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POETICAL WORKS

BY

ALEXANDER GARDEN

LONDON.

PRINTED BY ROBERT ANDERSON,

ANN STREET.



WILLIAM ELPHINSTON

BISHOP OF ABERDEEN.

From the original painting in Kings College Aberdeen.

A T H E A T R E
OF
SCOTTISH WORTHIES:
AND
THE LYF, DOINGS, AND DEATHE
OF
WILLIAM ELPHINSTON
BISHOP OF ABERDEEN

BY
ALEXANDER GARDEN
ADVOCATE, ABERDEEN



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PRESENTED
TO THE MEMBERS
OF
THE HUNTERIAN CLUB
BY
ALEXANDER B. STEWART

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INTRODUCTORY NOTICES

OF

ALEXANDER GARDEN,

AND HIS

POETICAL WORKS.



THE name of ALEXANDER GARDEN or GARDYNE occurs in the lists of Scottish Poets as the Author of two separate works. The one published during his own time is entitled, "A Garden of Grave and Godlie Flovvres: Sonets, Elegies, and Epitaphs, Planted, polished, and perfected by Mr. Alexander Gardyne. *Et facer & magnus Vatum labor.* Edinburgh, Printed by Thomas Finlason. 1609. With Licence." 4to. The second has this title, "The Theatre of the Scottish Kings. By Alexander Garden, Professor of Philosophy at Aberdeen. Done from the Original Manuscript. Edinburgh, Printed by James Watson, and Sold at his Shop, next Door to the Red Lyon, opposite to the Luken-booths. 1709." 4to.

These two were reprinted in a handsome quarto volume, as a contribution to the Abbotsford Club, by Joseph Walter King Eyton, Esq., in the year 1845. The Editor, his friend, William Barclay Turnbull, Esq., Advocate, having shown me his Prefatory Remarks, I was led to point out to my impulsive friend, the Editor, that there existed a confusion in regard to the Authorship, as both works were evidently by one and the same person. To prove this more

clearly, I addressed a letter to Mr. Turnbull on the subject, which he subjoined to his "Prefatory Remarks" in that volume; and I cannot do better than give the following extract:—

"Signet Library, 2nd October, 1845.

"My Dear Sir,—After examining with some care the question regarding the authorship of 'The Garden of Flowres,' 1609, and of 'The Theatre of the Scottish Kings,' I can come to no other conclusion than to attribute both works to the elder ALEXANDER GARDYNE OF GARDEN, Advocate in Aberdeen. Any confusion that has arisen on this point seems to have proceeded upon a mistake of the editor of the latter work in 1709. On referring to the manuscript in the Advocates' Library from which it was published, I find it affords no authority for ascribing the work to 'Alexander Garden, Professor of Philosophy at Aberdeen;' neither is it 'the original manuscript.' As the work itself was probably commenced, if not completed, previously to the death of Prince Henry, in 1612, but undoubtedly not later than 1625, in which year the manuscript was transcribed, some positive evidence is surely required before we should ascribe such a laboured production to a youth who, as it appears, had not finished his academical studies till 1631.

"ALEXANDER GARDEN, who became a member of the Faculty of Advocates in Aberdeen, may have been connected with the Gardens of Banchory, and we may place his birth between the years 1585 and 1590. His designation of "Mr." shows that he had taken the degree of A.M. before 1609. 'The Garden of Flowres' in that year, was no doubt his earliest performance. 'The Theatre of Scottish Kings,' completed between 1612 and 1625, was apparently followed by his 'Theatre of Scottish Worthies.' As this work must have contained some interesting notices of the author's contemporaries, the hope may be expressed that the MS. from which the quotation you have given at p. xv., from Nisbet, is still in existence. Garden's metrical version of Bishop Elphinstone's Life, from the Latin of Hector Boece, bears the date of 1619."

In this letter I supplied such sets of commendatory verses as I could find written by GARDYNE or GARDEN, and prefixed to works by his friends, published in the years 1615, 1622, and 1634; along with those addressed to himself, and prefixed to the MS. of his "Theatre of Scottish Kings," which the Editor in 1709 had omitted. In the printed title an engraving of the Royal Arms is inserted, and the Author is described as "ALEXANDER GARDEN, *Professor of Philosophy* at Aberdeen." The MS. itself *furnishes no such statement*, and this has occasioned the confusion in regard to the actual Author.

Mr. Turnbull, in his Prefatory Remarks, refers to another work by GARDEN, by quoting from Nisbet's *Heraldry* the Notice and Verses on Sir James Lawfon, extracted from GARDEN'S "Scottish Worthies." "But his 'Scottish Worthies' (Mr. T. adds) belongs to the *Bibliotheca Abfcondita et deperdita* of our ancestors. No copy of it is known."—(p. xv.)

At this time it had completely escaped my recollection that many years previously I had actually seen a manuscript copy of "The Scottish Worthies" in the Library of the late Sir Alexander Boswell of Auchinleck. On accidentally ascertaining this fact, and having a natural desire to examine the work, I obtained from the Honorable Richard Wogan Talbot the use of the volume, with liberty to have it transcribed or printed if desirable. Acting upon this permission, and having recommended the volume to the Council of THE HUNTERIAN CLUB, it was adopted as a private contribution to the Club by ALEXANDER B. STEWART, Esq., a few words of explanation regarding the work and its Author may be expected.

The information to be gleaned respecting the Author, in addition to what is already stated, is very unimportant. The name of GARDEN occurs at an early date, and our Author, at No. 126, celebrates one whom he calls Irvine Kempt

sixteen according to the following Act printed by Kennedy from Records of the Sheriff Court:—

“At Aberdeen, the second day of October, 1633.—In prefence of the Right Honourable Thomas Crombie of Kennay, sheriff principal of Aberdeen.

“The quhilk day the sheriff principal foresaid caufit call and convene before him the persons particularlie following, quha ar the ordinar advocates and procurators of this judicatorie, and hes been in use to procur in all caufes.—They are to say, Mr. Alex. Irving, Mr. William Barclay, Mr. William Lumsden, Mr. James Irving, Mr. Alex. Davidson, Mr. George Anderfon, Mr. Alex. Reid, Mr. Alex. Paip, Mr. Robert Reid, Alex. Thomson, Mr. Alex. Gardyn, George Middleton, William Cordoner, John Hunter, Mr. Andrew Clerk, and George Merfer. Quhilks persones being all personallie present, and the sheriff understanding of their abilities, honestie, and judgement, to continue as members and ordinar advocates and procurators of this seat; the said sheriff, be vertue of his office and authoritie, Refavit and admittit them, and everie ane of them, to that place and priviledge, and caufit them all to be solemlic sworne for yair dew obedience and reverence to the seat, and for faithfull and trew ufeing and discharging of thair place and charge, and for observing of sick guid and laudabill lawes, actis, statutes, and ordinances, as sould be sett down and prescribit; and, farder, the said sheriff declairit and ordainit, and expresse dischargit all uther persones quhatsumevir of all libertie or priviledge to compeir or procur before the sheriff or his deputtis, at any time hereafter, in quhatsumever caus, or to tak upon them to be advocates or procurators, except they be first lawfullie admittit be the sheriff, and his licence and libertie purchessit, gevin, and grantit, to that effect.”¹

The name of Mr. ALEXANDER GARDYN, Advocate, occurs in the Fasti Aberdonenses, last April, 1638, p. 409, as the first

¹ Kennedy's Annals of Aberdeen (1818, vol. ii., p. 166).

of a Committee of four appointed to choose "ane Sub-Principal in place of Mr. David Leiche, who had been transported to the Kirk of Ellon; in virtue of which they elected and presented to ane Reverend Father my Lord Chancellor, Mr. Robert Ogilvie to be Sub-Principal; quhome the said reverend father chancellor instantlie admittet and tuik his oathe solemplic sworne," &c. Upon the same occasion, "Convenit Mr. Robert Ogilvie subprincipal, Mr. Johne Lundie grammarian, Mr. James Sandilandes canonist, Mr. Alexander Middletoun and Mr. Alexander Gardyne regentis, quha all in ane voyce nominatt and presentit to the principall Mr. Alexander Scrogie younger student of theology, to be tryit iff he be fand worthie, to be Regent in place of Mr. Robert Ogilvie."

Mr. Turnbull, in his Abbotsford Club volume, refers to the MS. Life of Bishop Elphinston, then in my possession, and says:—

"This manuscript is in quarto, beautifully written, at Aberdeen, in the year 1619. It was formerly in the collection of old Robert Myln, and is apparently the original. A copy in a similar hand was purchased by Principal Lee, at the sale of Dr. Jamieson's Library in 1838.

"From the resemblance which the autograph of this MS. bears to that of the 'Theatre of Scottish Kings' in the Faculty Library—as well as the singular coincidence of style in the two compositions, it would appear that both proceeded from the same pen. I should therefore have availed myself of Mr. Laing's friendly permission to print it in the present volume, had not Mr. Innes intended to do so in the Appendix to the third volume of the Chartulary of Aberdeen; of which important publication two volumes have just appeared."

Unfortunately, no third volume of the Chartulary ever appeared.

GARDEN's work is little else than a metrical version of the earliest biography of the Bishop by Hector Boyse or Boethius, in a volume in which the biography of his patron forms the chief portion. It is entitled, "*Episcoporum Murthlacense et Aberdonense. Per Hectorem Boetium Vitæ.*" A facsimile of this engraved ornamented title of the "*Prelum Ascensianum*" is given on the opposite page, as printed at Paris, 1522, and republished for the Bannatyne Club in 1825.

At a more recent date, having obtained the manuscript at Principal Lee's sale already mentioned, the other was transferred to the Library of the University of Edinburgh. A facsimile page of each MS. is given. The one now in my possession is evidently the original, in the old parchment cover, with these initials stamped on the side.

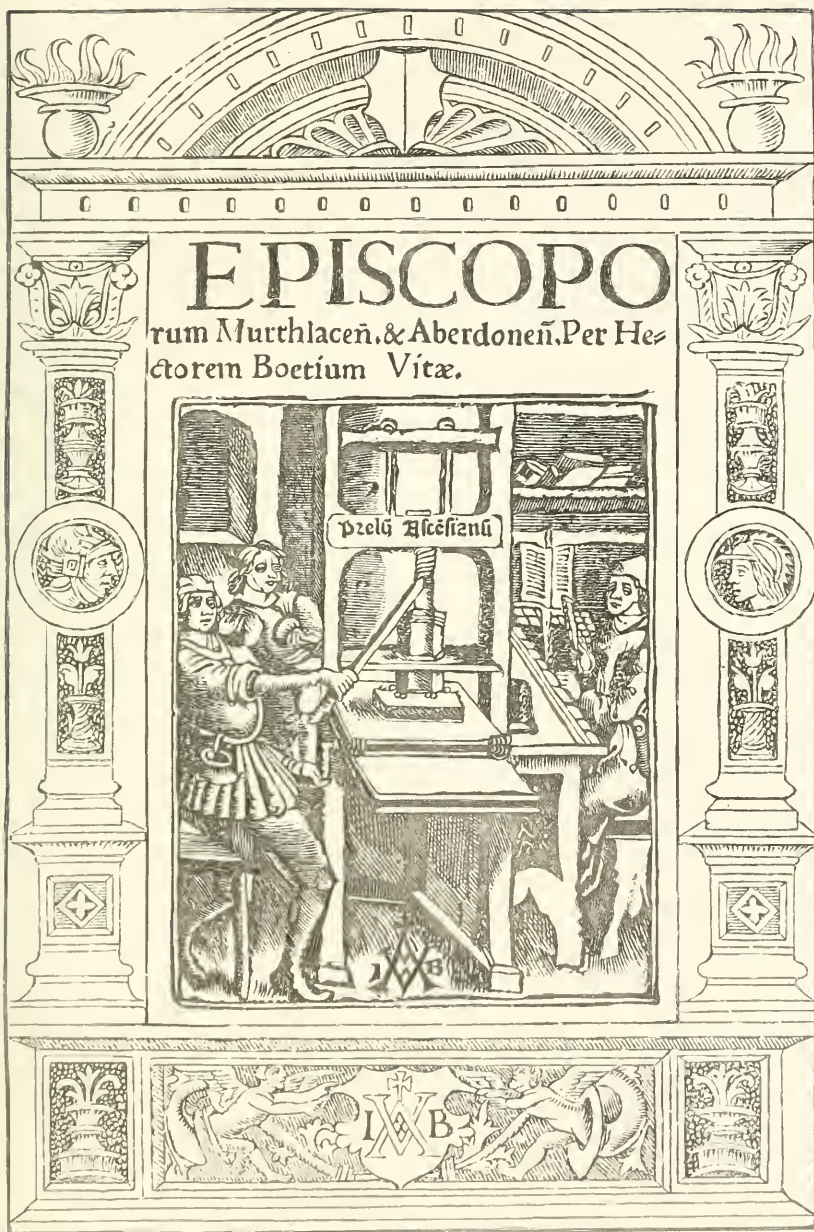
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A. E.

This clearly shows it had been the dedication copy to Alexander, Lord Elphinston. There were four Alexanders in succession, Lords Elphinston. Robert, third Lord Elphinston, died in May, 1602, when Alexander succeeded to the title. He held various offices, and survived till July, 1648. His eldest son, Alexander, who took the second title of Killdrumie, to whom GARDEN also inscribed his work, enjoyed the title of Lord Elphinston for only twelve months, as he died in 1649.

In the present volume the text is given from a collation of both manuscripts, as it was not thought necessary to adhere slavishly to the pedantic orthography of the original. Prefixed to this portion of the volume, a brief notice of Bishop Elphinston's life, along with his Portrait, will be given.

Professor ALEXANDER GARDEN, we may suppose, was the son of the elder Garden.



As a student at King's College, he was the second on the List who matriculated under David Leochæus, Anno 1628, and is the first of "Duodecim Universitatis Aberdonensis Alumni Philosophiæ Studioſi," whose names are subjoined at the end of "Oratio Eucharistica et Encomiastica in benevolos Universitatis Aberdonensis Benefactores, Fautores, et Patronos; a Joanne Lundæo, Humaniorum Literarum Professore, Habita xxvij, Iul. 1631. Aberdoniis, excudebat Edwardus Rabanus, 1631. 4to.

GARDEN was admitted one of the Regents of King's College, 17th September, 1635, and his name occurs on later occasions, namely, 12th April, 1638, to 23rd November, 1643.

From Dr. Hew Scott's "Fasti Ecclesiæ Scoticanæ," vol. iii., p. 655, we obtain the following particulars:—

"Alex. Garden, while Regent, was appointed Minister of Forgeue, in the Presbytery of Turiff, and was admitted before August, 1645. In March, 1647, he was named by Parliament as one of the Visitors of the University. He subscribed in 1658 towards the erection of new buildings within the College, and was appointed, in 1661, one of the Visitors for visiting the University. He continued Minister in March, 1666, and probably for some years later, his successor having been appointed in 1677."

It must be admitted that GARDEN's claims to be ranked among the old Scottish poets are but slender. He has no originality or invention, no fancy, nor ease or grace of versification, which are but poorly compensated for by pedantic words and extreme carelessness or poverty of rhymes. In his two chief works, "The Theatre of Scottish Kings," and "The Scottish Worthies," he followed very closely the footsteps and imitated the style of two similar productions in Latin verse by John Johnston of Aberdeen, Professor of Theology in the University of St. Andrews.

The titles of these works may be given—

“Inscriptiones Historicae Regum Scotorum, continuata annorum serie a Fergusio primo Regni Conditore ad nostra tempora: Joh. Jonstono, Abredonenſe, Scoto, Authore. Amſteldami, excudebat Cornelius Claefſonius Andreae Hartio, bibliopolae Edemburgenſi, Anno 1602.” (With engraved portraits of the Kings.) 4to.

“Heroes ex omni Hiſtoria Scotica lectiſſimi. Auctore Johan. Jonſtono Abredonenſe Scoto. Lugduni Batavorum, excudebat Chriſtophorus Guyotius, ſumtibus Andreae Hartii Bibliopolae Edinburgenſis. 1603.” 4to.

It has not been aſcertained how long ALEXANDER GARDEN ſurvived, as no traces of him have been found later than about 1642.

In the MS. of “The Scottiſh Worthies” there is ſome confuſion in the numbers. In the printed text they run on conſecutively; and the two correſpond from Nos. 1 to 66. In the MS. Nos. 67 and 68 are paſſed over, the paging being continued without interruption. In like manner 127 and 128 are alſo omitted; and thus No. 150 (Forbes) in the MS. is No. 154. After this the Nos. 151, &c., are numbered 155 on to 159 in the original MS., correſponding with 151 on to 175, have been corrected by Robert Miln 155 to 179. It is not unlikely that ſome leaves of the original MS. may have been tranſpoſed.

The ſeries of Worthies appropriately terminates with John Garden of that Ilk, who was ſlain at Pinkie in the year 1547, and who may have been an anceſtor of the Author.

DAVID LAING.

EDINBURGH, *ſupr*, 1878.

A

T H E A T R E

OF

S C O T T I S H W O R T H I E S

BY

ALEXANDER GARDEN

ABERDEEN, *circa* M.DC.XXVI.

TO
THE JUDICIOUS READER.

Most certanlie I know, doe what I can,
Thir Poesies ere published shall not please
Th' hum'rous heads and mynds of everie man,
Such Antipathies ever are in these:
Then surely (since nought all) it shall suffice
If they bot please ane gratfull, good, or wife.

Yet I imploy to pleafure all my paines,
Yea oft to'increafs there kyndnefs took I caire,
And craues nought bot goodwill for all my gaines,
Which everie ane but prejudice may spaire:
Bot giff they carp att all, and all difplease theme,
I mynd nought then to move me much to ineafe them.

AL: GARDEN.

A THEATRE OF SCOTTISH WORTHIES.

I. Ferchard.

Captane of Lorne, vanquished and flew in battell Dovall,
Captane of the brigants, ane Vfurper of the Croun, in which
battell himfelfe was flaine, in the dayes of King Reuther,
the yeare before Christ 213.

Boetius in his
Scott.Chronicle,
2 book, cap. 2,
pag. 15.

Give pleading for the place occasione brings
Our countrie Worthies valorous and wyfe,
Grave Councillors, great Captanes to our Kings,
Imployed in many perrellous interpryse:
Thow first must enter the triumphant arch,
And Signifer move in ther martiall march.

For why? thow first, when young King Reuther rang,
His realme and reigne by Dovallus destrest,
Whence great wproars and perturbations sprang,
By Dovalls death reduced the realme to rest;
And all the bands that threathened bondage brake,
So fred thy countrie by that famous fact.

Scot. Chron.
Holinshed
in the 1 book,
fol. 97, in
the lyfe of
K. Rewther.

Therefore all these, both great and gallants grand,
For ciwick crouns or martiall state that stryves,
Whose wonderous witt & hardiness of hand
Illustrat hes and lawriat ther lives:
They have subscryb'd and does consent thow shall,
(Becaus most old) be Antient to them all.

Heroes
Io. Ionst.,
pa. 1.

2. Cadall.

Boece, 2 book,
pag. 21.

Captane of the brigands, was Governor chofen when Gillus
wfurped the Croun, ended ane perrillous warr, flew Gillus
in Irland, reftored the Kingdom to Ewine, the juft inheritor,
who leived before Chrift 77 yeares.

Who offer with a better fortoun fought,
Who virtuous was, or who advenferous more,
Who honor throughe mor harder hazards fought,
And found perforce enjoyed it fo before:
Nought brave Cadall for his countries caufe,
Before the debt more bold nor bloodie blaws.

Boece, 2 book,
pa. 22-23.

Altho the winds thy virtews they invy'd,
And would wpon thy valour be reveng'd;
Thy ftomach yet in that extream it try'd,
Into thy cariaige constant and wnchang'd:
Thy victories nor (by fea wracks) thy woe
Blew thé nought wpe nor beare thé down too loe.

Io. Ionft.,
pag. 2.

Thow in the heat, high furie, and the pryme
Of dangerous and moft diftempered days,
(Contemning terrors of that troubled tyme)
Our worfhipfull and worthie writters fays:
All foes defeat, th' Ufurper fought & flaine,
Reftor'd the kingdom to King Ewine againe.

3. **Argadus.**

For his worthinefs & egregius deeds made governor when
King Conar for his wicked lyfe was depofed & impriffoned.
He ruled happilie to the reigne of Ethodem the I., &
flourifhed after the birth of Chrift 163.

Thy verill valor, worthinefs, and witt,
Ay for the peace and republīct prone,
Affum'd thé in thy foveraignes feat to fitt,
When's tirranie hade throun him from his throne;
Which faultlefs long thow govern'd & defended,
And when thow fell (admonifh'd) thow amended.

Boece, 5 book.
pag. 58, 59, 60.
61.

Bold Argadus, when thow that ball did beare,
Wnfcheath'd thy fword, and bravly thow thé boore,
Whill th'outmoft Iles, forc'd throw thy force & feare,
Obey'd and thy direftions did indure:

Thy countrie thow her captane fhe decoir'd
With lands, & laud, & thow fell fighting for't.

Iob. Leslie,
Bip. of Rofs, in
his Chron., pag.
109.

Then happie thryce that foe thy fpirit did fpend,
And in defending of thy countrie fell;
Thy notable renoun & noble end
All after tymes fhall to extoll thé tell,
And fhew in forceing of thy countries foe
Thy felfe was flaine & facrifcified foe.

Holin., in the
lyfe of King
Conar, pag. 63.
Io. Ionft., p. 2.

4. **Græmic.**

Boece. 7 book.
cap. 6. fol. 84.

Was governor after the death of Fergus the 2d., his sone in law, for Eugenius his nevoy, and in a most troublfome tyme, with exceeding manhood, govern'd the estate; from him Severus Wall is yet caled Græmes Dyke. He gave the begining to that noble name & famous houfs of Græme, Montrofs, & Montdiew. He florished after Christ 420 yeares.

Io. Lellie.
Scot. hift..
pag. 143.

Iff this great Græm a Scott, a Brittain borne,
A Roman was, or Pight, put yow the cafe,
That did the houfs of Montidew adoarn,
And was the root to that renouned race:

Io. Major

Whose facts alfe fare as Fame cane flee hes floune,
And gotten a greatnefs by plaine strength, not stoune.

Holin., Scott.
hift., p. 83.

It is a wonder, and no wonted thing,
To see a leige give to his Lords his lands;
Yet he a countrie conquisht to his King,
And wane his houfs first honor with his hands:
When he deforc'd those famous forts which Fame
Since to this day hes bapteif'd with his name.

Io. Ionft..
pag. 3.

What multitudes could but performe att length,
He hes alone demolish't & o'rethroun;
He was withstander of the Roman strength,
Controlling others ever was his oune:
Without all change, still lyke himfelfe the fame,
The heire of Honor & the chyld of Fame.

5. *Guillame.*

King Achaius brother, a princely Captane, went to France
 with 4000 men of Warr, after the League made with Charles
 the Great to confirme it, who did excellent service therewith
 against the Infidealls, restored Poppius the 3 to his Papacie,
 & the Citie of Florence to her libertie. Lastlie, he
 erected diverse Monastries in Germanie, & ther, & in
 France, is yet famous. Flourished the yeare of Christ 800.

Boece, cro., 10
 book, chap. 3
 & 4, p. 134.
 135.

Io. Major.
 pag. 35.

The flourishing fame of King Achaius facts
 Great Brittain could not in her bounds imbar;
 Noe, bot it throw the boundless Ocean breaks,
 And flies o're Ewrope to the Asian warr:
 Thence from the East wnto the West againe
 O're the Alps it flew to France to Charlemanc,

Who both enamord & admyring it,
 Long to be federat with such a frynd,
 For non befand to forder France so fitt;
 Wherfore to sute & seik the fame he fend:
 Which laughfull league (who knows not) yet still stands,
 Since these great Kings both joyfull joyn'd ther hands.

Then, mightie William! thou was made the mene,
 And first to France with power supporting past,
 Both to establish and to intertaine
 A Treatie that eternally should last;

Wherewith thou did such dreadless deads of fame,
 That Dutchland, France, & Florence fil'd with them.

Io. Iohnst.,
 pag.

6. ~~Day~~.

Boece, 11 book,
cap. 8, fol. 160.

Io. Leslie, in
the lyfe of
Kenneth 3,
pag. 196.

With his two fones, armed with 3 plough yoks, in a strait
passage flopt the flight of our fleeing forces, and repulſed
the power of the Daines; whereby they conquiſht to them-
ſelvs & there poſteritie advancement, honor, and immortall
glorie in that memorable battell of Loncartie, 2 yeare of
Kenneth 3, the yeare of Chriſt 942.

When Daniſh fortoun forſt our fathers flee,
And had in flight our phallanx near defeat,
Then happie Hay, thy two ſtout fones with thé,
There timorus troups conſtrained in a ſtrait
The furious foe to reafront to face,
And conquer them that conquering came to chace.

Holin., in the
Scots. hiſt., p.
55.

Into that famous feild att Loncartie,
When on hard tearmes our countrie ſtanding ſtood,
Thy dreadfull dints made many Dain to die,
And att thy feet lay bubling in there blood:
Great gallant there, thou with thy youths & yoke,
Moſt nottable nobilitat thy ſtock.

Io. Ionſt.,
pag. 3.

Thow as a battall ſtrong ſtood in that ſtoure,
Winged with the valour of thy ventrous fones,
Whoſe Herculan hands in halfe ane hour,
With windrous valour & great virtew, winns
From foes the feild, & from thy freinds the fame,
That hes and ſhall fore're renoun thy name.

7. Sir Robert Keith.

A young man, the ennobler of his famous name and familie,
 whose singular manhood and valour att that battell in Barrie
 defeated the Danes, slew there Captane Camus, and pur-
 chased therfore to himselfe and his succcessors great feagnories
 and that honorable charge to be Great Marshall of Scotland.
 He flourished wnder King Malcolme the 2, the yeare of
 Christ 1006.

Boece, in his
 11 book, cap.
 17, fol. 169.
 Io. Leslie, 5
 book, p. 203.

Thow little Lothee, languishing & still
 For wanting water, bot thy stirring stood
 Whill that this knightlie Keith thy flainks did fill
 With Danish bouks and billoes of ther blood:
 Thow that anon but streams all emptie stands,
 Now crimson collar'd fvels o're schore & sands.

Raph, Holin.,
 in the Scott.
 hist., pag.
 166.

Brave Martialist! thy glorie since does shyne
 For killing Camus, bringer of ther bands;
 Thyselfe made Marshall, & thy fones sensyne
 Inculpat in that calling yet commands:
 No pettie praise, nor little laude to thé,
 So to be first of such a familie.

Io. Ionst.,
 p. 4.

High honors therfore to thy heires & houe,
 And dignities from thy defairts redounds:
 Thy deads that day, gallant, egregious,
 Done for thy countrie, into Barrie bounds,
 The consummatione of the world shall come
 Before they sleep and ceafs unfong be some.

8. *Makduf.*

Leilie, in the
lyfe of Mak-
beeth, p. 207.
Holl., Sec. Cro.,
p. 170.

Thane of Fyfe, a wyfe and valiant Captane, fled from the
tirranie of Makbeath to England, and from thence reduced
the laughfull King Malcolm the 3, slew the tirrane Makbeeth
with his own hands, wherfore he was made Earle of Fyfe.
From him are defcended the honorable houfs of Weems of
that Ilk. He flourifhed the yeare of Chrift 1079.

I was the object of a tirrans ire,
And aime wherat his bloodie bolts was bent;
My fpoufe difpatch'd, my fortrefs fet in fire,
My felfe exiled, my fones flaine innocent:
And yet this wrong, great & exceffive ill,
It kendl'd more then did my courage kill.

For I triumph'd and took the tirrans lyfe,
A pofthumus fhorne from my mothers fyde;
My curteleax ftay'd much intestine ftryfe,
And did the doubtfull defteneis decyde,
Whairin with nane but graclefs witches guyded,
The faithlefs King too much before confided.

Boece, 12
book, p. 7.
fol. 176.

My banifhment the trew King Malcolme brings,
And he with him fecuritie to all,
So from m'exile and my expeling fprings
My countries freedom by the tyrrans fall;
Wherfore my felfe with gifts and glorie gat
My houfs with honor privilegiat.

Io. Ionft.,
pag. 5.

9. **Sir Alexander Carroun.**

Hade his name changed, and was called Scrimgeour (a hardie feighliter) for his magnanimitie manifested att Spey with King Malcolm the 3; therfore rewarded with the hereditarie office to be principall Vexillifer to his Prince, which yet his heires the L. of Dudop, Constables of Duntay, possess. He flourishd the yeare of Chrif 1057 yeares.

Hol., pag. 178,
in the Scot. hist.

Leslie, pag. 212.

When bafs and fervile feare his sprit possess,
That then King Malcolms royall banner boore,
Thy couraige by his cowardice increst,
And caught the collours flaking and wnsure:
Rebooking him thus that astonisht flood,
For feare of foes or furie of the flood.

Hol., in the
Scot. hist.,
pag. 178.

Boece, lib.
12, fol. 267.

What dastard dreeds or doubts thow for to die,
Or fants thow for this flood or for these foes;
Come, couard, come, & forward follow me,
Dreed not this deep, nor doubt the dint of those:
Behold ws beat ther bands, ignoble, base,
And o're this Spey bot any perrill pafs.

Les., Scot.
hist., p. 212.

This thow couragious to that spritlefs spake,
And fearless on the foe the collors caries,
Wherat thy Prince there did occasione take,
And the brave Carroun to his collors marries:
Which yet the Deudopean houfs inherits,
Thy laughfull lyne to manifest thy merits.

Io. Iouff.,
p. 6.

10. Sir Walter Stewart.

Bocce, Cron., 12
book, cap. 5,
fol. 174.

Les., pag. 210.

Hol., Scot. hist.,
pag. 178.

The sone of Fleannce, & the noble nepot of Banquho, for his courage & activitie wfed in dantonning the rebels in Gallo-way, was made be Malcolm 3 Questor, or great Steuart of Scotland, from whom are descended the illustrious, flourishing, & royall familie of the Stewarts, which so long, with great felicitie, hes impyred & rung above ws. He flourishd the yeare of Christ 1062 yeares.

Loud thundring Iove, great god omnipotent!
In jeopardcees, and in the lions jaws,
Fenc'd thé the father & the fundament
Of his great houfs, whom now three kingdoms knawes:
And serv's sincearlie for there soveraigne Lord,
With more great gifts then skill can count decor'd.

Bocce, 12
book, p. 11,
fol. 170.

Th' unbridl'd barrons bravlie thow debel'd,
Whose swords forsuorn there soveraigne Lord did schore;
Thow caus'd them smart that of sedition smel'd,
And this thy Prince repay'd thy paines therfore:
Thow was high Steward of the State instal'd,
From whom so manie Kings are come & cal'd.

10. Ionst.,
pag. 5.

They first from thé there first high honor have,
Since first thy facts ennobled first ther name,
And first begining to ther greatnefs gave,
Now shyning scene so eminent in theme:
What thow began there cariaige hes increast
Above all midds matche to the mightiest.

II. Gilchrist.

For manie famous and heroick facts was highlie honored
 in King Malcolm the 4 his dayes, yet his fortoun changing
 wnder King William, was reduced to great miserie, stoutlie
 sustained it, and happilie overcame in the end. From him
 the noble houffes of Angous and Ogilvie are supponed to
 be discended. He flourished the yeare of Christ 1165.

Hol., Scot. hist.,
 pag. 185.

Les., pag. 224.

Boece, lib. 13.
 fol. 267, 289,
 278, 281, 283,
 284.

What subject leiv'd & greater honor hade,
 Who was nor I esteam'd more stout & wife;
 The royall blood it beutifi'd my bed,
 And I went victor from the battells thrice:
 I was advanc'd, deprest, belov'd, invy'd,
 And the effects of both the fortouns try'd.

Suspitious, fals, Janonick-jealousies
 With informatione fond made me defile,
 And blot my honor with ane infamie,
 And therfore justlie judged to exile:

Io. Ionst..
 pag. 7.

Where, e're restor'd, to recompence my spight,
 I pass'd all that any mortall might.

I was the roote and the originall
 Both of the houfs of Ogilvie & Angous,
 From whence so many men so martiall
 Wee know are come, & yet remaine among-ws:
 As few are found such families before,
 That may and will accept or want of more.

12. **David.**

I.ellie, pag.
224.

Hol., pag. 191,
Scot.hift., & 195.

Boece, lib. 13.
fol. 285, 286,
292.

Earle of Huntingtoun, brother to King William, and nepot
to King David 1; went with Philip and Ritchard, Kings off
France and England, to the Sacred Warrs, where, after great
renoun and worshipec, woun innumerable perrills with great
patience, manheid, and magnanimitie overpast, returned home,
founded Lundoirs, and floorished the yeare of Christ 1219.

Io. Ionft..
P. 7.

A Generall nought be my chance bot chose,
In Palestine wnto the warrs I went,
To conqueis fame wpon the faithles foes:
Where first to my renoun my regiment
Took Achon, in a citie fenc'd with forts,
And plac'd the Lion pinfell on her ports.

Out through a thowfand perrills I have past,
And with no mene misfortouns I have met;
Marr'd on the maine & on the waters waft,
On that with bloes, on this with billoes bet:
Yet both those stormes still stoutlie I sustain'd
With valour that with wisdome this preivein'd.

Without adventuring I noe worship wanne,
Nor did but perrell purchas any praise;
A conq'ror now, o'recame & captive than,
No small distrefs indur'd I in my dayes:
Where danger dwelt, yea from the dures of death,
I pul'd perforce, & oft reported spreathe.

13. **Sir Alexander Steuard.**

Grandfather to King Robert the 2, att the Larges vanquished
 the Danes, & flew 24M of thair men, chaifed ther King and
 Captanes Acho to his shippis, & delivered his countrie from
 there tirranie and oppreßion. He florished the yeare of
 Christ 1268.

Hol., Scot. hist.,
 pag. 192, 200.

Boetius, lib.
 13, fol. 289.

Wat tho thow northeast ryfe into thy raige,
 And stuff our stations with thy tours of trie,
 This hand and sword thy fweling shall assuage,
 And chace thé from our schores wnto the sea:
 My boldness bot & nought my bands shall beat thé,
 My fortitude & nought my force defeat thé.

Io. Ionst.,
 pa. 8.

Thy awfull Acho, that vfurper I
 Gave att the Largs a foull yet famous foile,
 Where numbers of thy Norces left yet ly
 A spectacle to specific there spoile;
 And yet I have the fortitude & whips
 In need to beat thé bleiding to thy ships.

Bot think not for my felfe, as thow & thyne
 Wnjustly thus my panes a crown prepares,
 Albeit it may be I indeed devine
 The same sometyme shall hapine to my heires:
 And of my blood shall come more crowned Kings
 Nor now beneath the airie region reigns.

14. *Thomas Earle of Carrick.*

Lellie, in the
lyfe of K. Alex-
s, pag. 231.
Hol., in the Scot.
hist., pag. 202.

Earle of Atholl, John Stewart, brother to Alexander of Dun-
donald, Alexander Cuning, Robert Keith, George Durvard,
John Quincie, & William Gordon, honorable commanders,
worthie captanes, and couragious knights, att the command
of Alexander the 3d, conducting with the 1600 fouldiers
went to Africk with Sanct Lewes, the French King, who
defyred aide att the said Alexander, which honorable &
worthie men all dyed there, aither vpon the enemeis sword,
or be the intemperait aire & heat of the countrie, the yeare
of Christ 1270.

Boece, lib.

The wondrous, willing, and the worthie zeall
That yow, our faithfull fathers, did inflame,
To fence and free the Christian Commonweell,
More nor to spread & fet afloat ther fame,
From tirranie and from the Turkish thrall,
Wpbraids our aige, & it the cold does call.

The perrill of your perfons, nor your paines,
Heat, hunger, hostile strengthe, nor all extreame
Impasht yow not to pass the parched plaines,
And dryed wp defarts brunt with Phebus beams;
But worthie yow went by your warlick works
From Saleins strengthes for to extrude the Turks.

As these attempts yow now immortall makes,
And bolded hes aboue both the globs your glorie,
So they this soile of flouth doth taint, doeth tax,
And shoues it should be both asham'd & forie;
Since it containes so manie knights, God knows,
Yet all so cairles of the Christian cause.

15. **John Stewart.**

Lord of Boote, Bunele, Ranfrew, Rothfay, and Stewardtoun, Holin., Scot.
left be the Governour Wallas, and be the flight of the hist., 210 & 173
Cuming, sustained the charge of all the English armie, and Leslie, pag. 235
and valiantlie feighting with 10,000 of his freinds & followers,
was slaine att Falkirk the yeare of Christ 1300.

When Wallafs honor, which his valor wan,
The craftie Cumine so to spred espy'd,
First att his greatnes he to grudge began,
Then wrongoullie his worthines envied;
 But, wanting valor to exprefs his spight,
 Caus'd me wnkynddie quarrell with that knight.

Boetius.
lib. 14.
fol. 307.

Which counfalls contraire to the Common-weell
No little bale wnto the countrie bred,
And made my selfe for his offence to feell,
That onlie faultie was and feeble fled:
 When siliie he hade fet ws by the cares
 To give our foes advantage in the weares.

Io. Maior;
fo. 71.

Yet tho o'rewhelm'd with ane o'rematch of men,
Deferted to, bot nought therby disgrac'd,
I neither quench'd nor cam'd my courage then,
Bot att Falkirk of all left to the last;
 I'll follow'd feightand for my countrie stood,
 Backt by my brandans to my knees in blood.

16. *Sir John Grahame.*

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 210.

Ane couragious knight, companion, and fellow in armes to
the valliant Wallace in all his enterpryses, was flaine in the
defence of his countrie att Falkirk, the yeare of Christ 1300.

Boet., lib.
14, fol. 307.

My provefs past my pedegree does prove,
And my defairts deduces my descent;
Wnto my countrie and this land my love,
While that the last spunk of my sprit was spent,
Makes me the emull of his facts & fame,
That first gave honor & renouned our name.

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 10.

I was his fellow & his faithfull frynd,
Into his age the ornament of armes,
And alwayes in his actions to my end,
A partner both of his good haps & harmes;
And by himselfe (albeit I was the worst)
Account'd of his followers the first.

Att Falkirk feild, wherin a fox bot faeth
Seids of feditione & diffention few,
Which made that day prove dismall by the death
Of notable and noblemen anew:
My selfe there ane, it was too clearlie knoun,
Was slaying flaine, not vanquish'd nor o'rethroune.

17. *Sir William Wallace.*

Made Governor after the death of Alexander 3 for his glorie in
armes, comparable to the most excellent, nottable, & most
antient captanes, ane man both for his strenght & floutnes
matchless & admir'd, most constant he defended his countrie,
delivered her from thraldome thrice; a knight couragious &
most memorable, betrayed to his enemeis by a too much
betrusted frynd, the yeare of Christ 1305.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 209,
210.
Lellie, pag. 236.

Boetius, lib.
14, fo. 305, 306,
307, 308, 310.

Who e're more famous and more full of force,
Into that aige was any where brought furth,
Ne're put in warre with valour to the wors,
But always equall for his wondrous worth
To Hector, Haniball, to Hercules,
Or to th'Athenian Themistocles.

Io. Maior,
lib. 4, fo. 69,
70, 71, 72, 73.

When all our Barrons were in bondage bound,
Allone a libertine (this brave) abode;
No worth nor wisdom could his valour wound,
Nor oft attempted on his treuth could trode:
His greatest foes, forc'd on there faith, affirms
He was the glorie of his age in armes.

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 8, 9.

This famous, yet ne're forced by his foe,
His freind profest tho false did snare wee see,
If treason can trew fortitude o'rethrow,
When with all hardiness & honor he
Intruded tirranes hade outthrusted thrife;
Betraied in torments he triumphs & dies.

18. *Sir John Cumin.*

And Sir Simon Frazer, two hardie and honorable knights,
famous for defaiting with 8000 men in one day threc severall
tymes three diverse armies of Englishmen, everie one con-
sisting of 10,000 strong, att Rosling, the 24 day of Februar,
the yeare of Christ 1302.

If force with lyke and equall force defeat,
The victors valour, paines, and praises prove,
Then with disvantage victrie win I wait,
Should more nor praise & admiration move:
Advance the virtue, & the manhead mount
Past credit of the conqu'rors in account.

Whose proves thane depostulats more praise,
Or who (most martiall) admiratione more,
Since that your deids condignlie in your dayes
Made yow to match, if not in fame before,
These Romans bold that Haniball debel'd,
And from all pairs of there Empyre expel'd.

Boece, lib.
4, fo. 30S.

Io. Johnston,
Heroes, p.
11.

Att Rosling, with eight thowfand men att most,
Ye in one day fought & defeated thrife
Three tymes ten thowfand in ane English host;
A happilie perfected interpryse,
Whlich to yow both, tho dead, dissolv'd, & rotten,
Perpetuall praise & glorie hes begotten.

Io. Major.
lib. 4, fol.
13.

19. **Sir Robert Fleming.**

A honorable and valeant gentleman, ane of the first that
joyned with King Robert Bruce before the slaughter of the
Cumings, and constantlie followed him in all his fortouns, and
was rewarded therfore with the Lordship of Combernald,
pertaining to the said Cumings. He flourished in the yeare
of Christ 1305.

That conquering King, & ne're conquer'd Knight,
Carnarvans scourge, he that the Cumine kill'd,
When famous facts, when fame & force in fight,
The regions most remote & farrest field,
He the couragious, kind, and constant knew
First att Dumfries, when he his feller flew.

Then in his sturrs and tempests intestine,
'Tho bot with rebels and his bondmen borne,
Whom he brought to obey that should have been
By law his servants & his subjects sworne;
So thou did serve, & did support that Prince,
That mak's thyselfe and feed so cel'brat since.

Boet., lib.
14, fo. 210.

Thy faith in both his fortouns firme he fand,
Sincere still soore and most inteire he try'd,
It but a stot or any stumbling stand,
Wntainted trew wnto the day thou dy'd;
Which worthie verteus thus reward he wald,
By giving thé the countie Cumbernald.

20. *Sir Simon Frazer.*

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 215.

And Sir Walter Logane, most valiant Knights, greatlie
favouring there countrie, were betrayed, & taken by the
faction of the Cumins, sent to London, & there execut the
yeare of Christ 1306.

Io. Ionst.,
heroes
Scot., pag.
11.

For being loyal to our native land,
And love to it that wee was bound to beare,
The Cumine, att the English Kings command,
Betray'd and led ws wnto London, wheare
Wee suffer'd for no other found offence,
But disapproving that wfurping Prince.

Io. Major,
lib. 4, fo. 80.

If't be a break where wee was bound to bide,
Or treasone to our countrie to be trew;
If subiects slip t'assist there soveraignes side,
Against a King that all the world knew,
Sought to subiect ws by the sword, then wee
Confess wee fail'd & by defarte did die.

But when great Scevol, with a wondrous will,
Encourag'd only by his countries love,
Did mint tho mist th'Etruscan King to kill,
That Pagan Prince more pitifull did prove:
He prais'd his spirit, & did affect his faith,
And then preserv'd him from a present deith.

21. Edward Bruce.

Ane most adventrus Prince, brother to King Robert 1., for the fame of his valor by the Estates of Ireland was chosen & crowned ther King, in a battell there againest the English, overmatched with a multitude of men, nought abyding the coming of his brother King Robert, but haistening to fight, was flaine, att Dundack, the yeare of Christ 1316.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 221.
Leflie, pag. 247.
Boet., 14 book,
cap. 11, fol. 214.

Altho the merits of this martiall man
Envie would wrong, tyme & occasion smother,
Or preas for to suppress his praise, what thane?
It shall suffice he was the Bruces brother,
Whom Fame hes for a Neo-Mars renoun'd,
And Scotland for her Knight & Conqu'ror croun'd.

O! but his ventrus valour in the warrs,
And great groun glorie of his facts & fame,
So was disperst and pearst the Irish ears,
Who nearlie noting his renoun & name,
As ane weell-worthie in there inter-regne,
Prince Edward they appoynt & crouns ther King.

Io. Io.,
pa. 11 & 12.

Who oft there foes defaiting there he fought,
And tam'd them too that wndertook to tort-him,
Whill once too fordward for to fight would nought
Stay on his brother posting to support him;
Yet not so much by force as Fortouns spight,
Thair fell the Irish King, the Scottish Knight.

Io. Major,
fo. 87,
lib. 5.

22. **Sir James Dowglafs.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 228,
215.

Lellie, pag. 250.

Boece, 15 book,
cap. pag. 219.
Æc.-14 book,
cap. 13. 16.

Io. Major, lib.
5, fo. 815. 818.

The heroick adherent, faithfull follower of King Robert Bruce, and partner of all his adventures and victories; after his death, to performe his Princes vow, went to the Holy Grave with his Princes hart to be interred there, who, after 57 tymes victorie againest the Englishmen, and 13 tymes against the Infidells, in his returne throw Spaine, inclosed with ane ambush, was slaine with his followers, the 26 of August, the yeare of Christ 1330.

Io. Io.,
pa. 12.

What Kefare, King, or what conquestor knew
A subiect then wnto this cheeff a chose?
Ane match for Mars, whose doing did subdue,
And feaventie tymes in fight defeat his foes:
O valor worthie of Apollos spirit!
More nor to mount t'immortalize his merit.

No mortall man durst doe or doubt indure,
But (Pirrus peer) he suffered & perform'd,
And att the bondage that his countrie boore
His high gainstanding stomach ever storm'd;
While that his bled the thunder bolting braise
Her to her former freedome did reduce.

But heir when matter for his martiall might,
Nor for unford't his strengthe was to withstand,
Then past this Captane & this conquering Knight,
T'entomb his Princes hart in the Holy Land,
Wher, after forcing oft the Infidell,
While then ay fortunat this famous fell.

23. *Sir Walter Leslie.*

Earle of Roſs, cal'd, for his magnitude of mynd and ſtrength
 of bodie, the Wight, wha in diverſe wars againſt the Infidells
 with Charles the 4 Emperor, by his wiſdome & great valour
 obtained great honor & renoun; of whom are deſcended the
 Earles of Rothes and diverſe others barrons, wha received
 from King Malcolm the Firſt, then from his ſuceſſor, large
 lands in Fyfe, Angous, Gowrie, & Garioch. He flouriſhed
 the yeare of Chriſt 1329.

Leſlie,
 pag. 211.

Worthie Sir Walter, whom the world cal'd Wight,
 And for thy love & to thy honor w'd,
 To note thé with the name of noble Knight,
 And in our dayes wee by Tradition doeſ't:
 Welcome from Buda here, or Belgrade rather,
 To Brittanie came thy foir-famous father,

Whoſe foresight, faith, & force infatigable,
 That ſtout King Malcolme oft & treulie tri'd,
 In purchaſing a place inexpugnable,
 (Then feiming ſo) which had his force deſi'd:
 That ſteep ſtrong rock, that high o're Edin ſtands,
 And lyke a lord o'relooks all Lauthean lands.

He here att hame, thow in the Sarc'n warres,
 With Second Lues, and with Charles the Fourt,
 Moſt eminent ſhew lyke two ſtreaming ſtarres,
 Both heir & there into the camp & court;
 Wherby yow both into the books of Fame,
 For Knights compleet have eterniz'd your name.

24. *Sir William Sinclair.*

Boete, 15 book,
cap. 1, pag. 218.

And Sir Walter Logan, two honorable and hardie Knights,
famous for there fortitude in the warrs of King Robert Bruce,
and then for the going to the Holy Land with his hart, and
for many knightlie deeds in the Sacred Warrs, where they
were flaine, the yeare of Chrif 1330.

The conftant courage & the loiall love,
The hardie hearts, the reddines of hands,
Whill that the ftrong King stiff & ftoutlie ftrove
By force & feight to free (halfe loft) his lands;
That in thir two, tried in his worthie warrs,
Makes them now glifter lyke two golden ftarrs.

Io. Ionft..
pa. 11.

The oppofitions & alterations oft,
That to impead thair Prince his peace appear'd,
Made nought ther gallants leave him while aloaft
On honors rock his roiall ferge was reir'd:

Io. Major,
lib. 5, fo. 98.

No, nor when dead; but both, lo! after death
Thir Knights well kith'd to leave ther Lord were leath.

For with that hardie Counte that hade his harte,
To be inhumed att the Holy Grave,
This pare therewith to pafs prepair'd depairt
To do't the honor laft that it fhould have;
Which deulie done, as the deceaft deferv'd,
Gainft Saracens whill they were flaine they ferv'd.

25. *Thomas Randolph.*

Earle of Murray, nephew to King Robert Bruce, for his wifdome
 & valour second to non of his qualitie in his dayes, & ther-
 fore choifen be his wncle (in regaird of his infirmitie) in
 his oun time to governe the Kingdome; sicklyke governed
 happilie for his coufing, King David 2, in his minoritie; died,
 poyfioned att the defire of his enemeis by a monk, a coun-
 terfite phifitiane, the yeare of Chrif 1331.

Holin., Scot.
 hift., pag. 228 &
 229, et 225.

Leflie, pag. 251.

Boece, 15 book,
 cap. 1, fol. ii8.

Egregious Earle! thow by thy mightie minde
 Declares thé nepot to the noble King,
 And reconfirms this knowledge of thy kinde,
 By deeds of hand & hardie hazarding;
 Att Bannockburn thow gallantlie begane
 That wondros victorie that thy wncle wane.

Io. Ionft.,
 pa. 13.

The heart of Hector, & Achilles hand,
 With th' eloquent & wife Vliffes witt,
 Into thy bofome with the brafen band
 Of pregnant & politique knowledge knitt,
 Made thé to meritt the mageftick mace,
 T'impire (he leiving) in thy Prince his place,

Which Rounge thow reul'd with witt & valor fo,
 As ay the end was regular & right,
 Defending frinds, affronting ftill thy foe,
 That could nocht flay bot shift thé by a flight;
 Yet in the giving wpe thy ghofst thow gain'd
 (He forft) triumph & victorie obtain'd.

26. *Sir D. Hammiltone.*

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 224.

Leflie. 7 book,
pag. 248.

Boece, 14 book,
pag. 15. fol. 226.

Author of his name in Scotland, fled from King Edward Carnarvon to King Robert Bruce, after the slaughter of one Spencer, that had detracted the victorious King Robert, who gladelie received knighthood, and gave him the lands of Cadzow to maintaine his state, of whom are descended the name & noble houfs of Hamiltone, so flourishing att this day. He leived the yeare of Christ 1314.

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 13.

Cleer kithing valor in a vertuous Prince
Forc't thé againt thy countrie, faith, and freind,
(Appeal'd be Spencer) feight in his defence,
Whose issue made more eminent in end:

His valour wrong'd, and this by weaknes strong,
To still by strength th' untrew detractors tongue.

Wherefore thou lost thy countrie, kin, and king,
And fled enforc'd a fugitive from thence
To Scotland, to a bountefull benigne,
And then of all the most accomplisht Prince,
Who treplie thé thy interests restor'd,
And with thé still to be his knight decor'd.

Thair was no wrong to make a worthie change,
To los thy king and countrie gods ingrate,
Who for advancing virtue wold revenge,
And Ham'tcune thé for helping honor hate;
Bot couards, non bafs borne or simple feed,
Darr thé detract or discommend thy deed.

27. *Sir Andrew Murray.*

Regent in the minoritie of David Bruce, did nottable and much
 good service to his countrie, strook & wan the battell of
 Panmure, defeated the Cumins, followers of the Balioll,
 chafed the English att Roxburgh, and took manie strongholds
 to his Majesties vse, and some wnprofitable demolished. He
 flourished the yeare of Christ 1332.

Holin., Scot.
 hist., pag. 235,
 6 & 7.

Leslie, 7, pag.
 254.

Boece, 15 book,
 cap. 7, fo. 224,
 & cap. 9, fo. 226.

Thy fortitude, fidelitie, & facts
 Wnto thy fame affords a fairer face,
 Since for a Murrays misf amends thow makes.
 To exulat that former great disgrace,
 And gaine once lost renoune unto thy name,
 By him that pitch'd the staike into the streame.

Io. Ionst.,
 pa. 14.

Into th' wnjust and bloodie Baliolls warrs,
 A troubl'd tyme & full of dangerous daies,
 Through strength of steall wpon the points of spears,
 The vigor of thy valour made thy waies,
 And shortlie did performe & interpryse
 So much as might a captanes aige fuffise.

For by thy might and manhood neir amated,
 The strongest strengths was seased on & shaken,
 And in the feild the foes in fight defeated,
 So thow triumph'd the tyme that thow was taken:
 Nought in thy flight bot following too fast,
 Thow in thair wards unwares & powers past.

Io. Major,
 fol. 99,
 101, 102,
 103.

28. Alexander Lindsay.

Holm., Scot.
hist., pag. 230
& 231.

Boece, 15 book,
pag. 2, 220.

Lord of Glenesk, cheif of his name, a honorable and hardie
Knight; with fourscore of his name, were flaine in armes for
defence of thair King, David Bruce, in that wnfortunat
conflict att Dupline, the yeare of Christ 1332.

Io. Major,
fol. 98.

Who will not, Dupline, bot disdaine thy day,
Or rather raige to name thy noysome nights,
Since misfegaird with treafone did betray
To couards too, so many counts & knights;
And yet a boutcherlie committed murder,
But all activitie in armes or order.

Io. Ionst.,
pag. 14.

Tho Fortune keith'd a frynd wnto thy foe,
Thow with the boldest barrons of thy blood,
In that foull conflict fighting failed noe,
But stoutlie whill ye were destroy'd ye stood;
To let these theeves & cut-throats couards knaw,
But Fortoun nought ther force did yow o'rethraw.

Bot heir behold your fourscore famous freinds,
Into the verie lossing of there life,
With thé ther captane and there cheif contends
(A glolious most stout & staitlie fryfe);
For this ther countrie that ther nonaige nurst,
Who shall doe best and doing who die first.

29. William Hay.

Earle of Erroll, slaine with his haille name, & if nought be
 the Divyne Providence, he hade left his wyfe with chyld,
 who boare him a sone after his death, his name and race
 hade bein extinguished att Dupline, the yere of Christ 1332.

Holin., Scot.
 hist., pag. 231.

Boece, 15
 book, cap. 2,
 pag. 221.

Was it our fate, misfortoune, or our foes?

Wes it our fond affiance in our force?

Io. Major,
 pag. 98.

Or was't our pride & plaine contempt of those

That murder'd ws but mercie or remorse?

Yea all concur'd was causes & o'recame-ws,

Io. Ionst.,
 pag. 15.

And therefore all this day they doe condem-ws.

Yet creuell all, why did there wraiths devoure?

And was more mercilefs to me & myne,

Then to the rest in ane wnhappie houre,

To leave no living man in all my lyne;

And so my race have rooted out & rais'd,

In paffed times so for there proves prais'd.

If not a stronger nor the strength of man,

That Faits & Fortoune does disdaine & scorne,

Hade sowne the seed, and fend in a sone, that thane

Was in his mothers bellie & wnborne,

Wnto th'estate my race for to restore,

To fight for it, as was my forme before.

E

30. **Sir Robert Keith.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 231.

Boece, 15 book,
pag. 221. cap. 3.

Io. Major,
fo. 98.

Io. Ionst..
pa. 15.

Sone to Robert, Earle Marshall, with manie of his name, flaine
at Dupline, couragiouslie reveng'd there death, took by
assault Perth, fortified by the Balecoll, dismantled it, flew
these therin that hade bein att the feild of Dupline, and
execute Andrew Murray for his treafone att Earnfoord, the
yeare of Christ 1332.

Thy lands, mens los, thy freinds, & fathers fall,
That on that doolfull day att Dupline dy'd,
Thow to revenge, bold mynded Martiall,
Thy valorous vindictive spirit apply'd,
And to releive what all the land thought lost,
Wherby the countrie or the King was crost.

Thy interpryfes into everie pairt,
They were seceded with a good successe,
Concording with thy hautinefs of heart,
Thy virtue, valour & thy worthinefs:
There was noe foe nor strength that could withstand,
But thow dang down, o'recame, & did command.

Perth, stronglie stuff'd with the Baleolls bands,
And packed with his peers & principalls,
Thofe thow hemn'd in with hardinefs of hands,
And ventrouslie wan & went o're the walls:
The stifborne then thow stikked that withstoode,
Or hade att Dupline shed the Barrons bloode.

31. **Sir Alexander Setone.**

Cheefe & Lord of his name, a faithfull Knight to his countrie,
 greatlie incouraged by his manlie-minded wife, choos'd
 rather to suffer his two fones die by the tirranie of King
 Edward, then to deliver Berwick (committed to his
 custodie) to that perfidious King, the yeare of Christ 1333.

Holin., Scot.
 hist., pag. 232.

Leslie, pag. 252.

Boece, 15 book,
 cap. 4. fo. 221.

Give no attendance to that tirrans threats,
 Nor yet obey that boutcher for his boast,
 Suppose our fones he now with strangling straits,
 Yet wee are young, altho they both be lost;
 Bot once our honor with a treasone tainted
 Can never be repeated thought repented.

Io. Major,
 fo. 99.

Our children knowes them for there countrie borne,
 And for this Toune they take it & esteame them;
 Therefore the gallants they disdaine & scorne,
 That so yow should or ransone or redeem them:
 No, no, deir Lord! or thow this toune betray,
 They both shall die a glorious death this day.

Io. Ionst.,
 pa. 16.

O faithfull father (& bot seconds) fones,
 But matchless mother for thy manlie minde,
 And of true honor the triumphant twinns!
 And but compare wnto your countrie kinde,
 Where shall such famous faithfull four be found,
 So (for lyke courage) worthie to be croun'd.

32. Archbald Dowglafs.

Hol., Scot. hist.,
pag. 232 & 233.

Leffie, pag. 253,
7 book.

Boece, 15 book,
cap. 5, fol. 223.

Earle of Dowglafs, Regent; with the greatest pairt of the nobilitie,
earnest to revenge the wrongs done by King Edward to his
countrie, & that infamous and perfidious fact done to the
fones of Sir Alexander Seaton, inconsideratly fought att
Halidoun-hill, and was flaine with the cheiffe of the nobilitie
about him, the yeare of Christ 1333.

That feeble fact againes the law of armes,
And furor of that proud perfidious Prence,
Infinit hurts, hostilitie, & harmes,
With daylie damage, wrong & violence

To. Major,
fol. 99.

Done to my countrie & that constant Knight,
Could nought bot force a fazarde for to fight.

To. Ionst.,
pag. 16.

Wherefore my spirit, o'reloathing to delay,
Deferr revenge, or wink att such a wrong,
To Haledoun on Magdalens day
I came & coaped with that tirrane strong,
Wherein the choak, hade not my fortune chang'd,
I hade reverted victor & reveng'd.

O bot the frounde! and there my chance did cheake,
And gave my luck, bot not my manhead, mate;
A fainzed flight my bands beleiving breake,
Wherby such were the furie of our fate
They both & I was in the danger drawne,
So fell I fearelie following with my awne.

33. *John Randolph.*

Earle of Murray, sone to Earle Thomas, Regent, also was Governor himselfe for King David; with great honor discharged that office, and in a most turbulent tyme did great & good service to his King & countrie. He florished the yeare of Christ 1336.

Hol., Scot. hist.,
pag. 231 & 235.
Boece, 13 book,
cap. 7 & 8, fo. 235,
& cap. 3, fo. 231.

Thy faith & facts with forwardness, but feare,
In foulest storms for standing of the State,
Does soorelie show thow was his sone & heire,
That for it stood in many stoure and straite,
And ever where most perrell was appearing
Was there found first & with the last reteering.

Io. Major,
fo. 51.

The precious pairs plac'd in thy parents spreit,
Into thy courage kith'd & doeth decore thé,
Match'd with thy minde there to remaine thy meit,
Which whill he was, wes found in him before-the:
To make thé perfect, if noght so, yet such
As from thy countrie does demerite much.

Io. Ionst.,
pag. 17.

With handfulls bot of men thow match'd & met
Flocks of thy foes & with good fortounc fought them;
Those too that durst rebell thow bravelie bet,
And in time cuming to be trew thow taught them:
Who did such facts performe, nor could conclude,
Except a branche borne of the Bruces bloodc.

34. Patrick Dumbarr.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 230,
231.

Leslie, 7 book,
pag. 251.

Boece, 15 book,
cap. 3, fo. 221.

Io. Major.
fo. 101.

Io. Ionst.,
p. 18.

Earle of March, Governor with Andro Murray (nough he
caled Corspatrick), famous for manie facts & his constancie
in the defence of his countrie. He floorished under King
David 2, the yeare of Christ 1336.

What Cæsar fountymes wnto Tullie told
His foe may fitlie be affirm'd of thé;
He saw him flow & he did know him cold
In that which did concerne himselfe, faid he;
Bot what the Senat or did touch the Toune,
In that implacable & importoune.

So for thy countrie thy continuall care,
Respecting nought thy perfone nor thy paines,
Most manlie March, most clearlie does declare,
That Marcus meaning in thy mynd remains;
For by thy force thou did in her defence
No less nor he by arte & eloquence.

Into thy tyme, ane ill & angrie aige,
When all this ill was weded wnto warr,
(Pure peace expel'd) and nothing rang bot rage,
Ay with the Bruce then was thou, bold Dumbarr:
To foes and freinds, when't was thy chance to charge,
To these a terror & to the other a targe.

35. *Sir Alexander Gordone.*

Ane valeant and worthie Knight, led the reregarde in the batell
 of Halidoun-hill, who couragiouslie (tho with crofs fortune)
 fought, yet returned saife, & att Kildrinnie kiled David
 Cumen, Earle of Atholl, ane enemie to his countrie. He
 flourished in the yeare of Christ 1336.

Boece, 15 book,
 fol. 331, line 70.

Boece Englished,
 cap. 8, fo. 225,
 15 book.

Thy manie marks, and on thy scalp the flarrs,
 And val'rous wounds, that yet thy breast does bear,
 Got in our wrackfull & invasive warrs,
 Were they reveiued would witnes thow was there:
 One both that gote and gave oft overthrowes,
 Freind to the Bruce, but fatall to his foes.

Io. Ionst.,
 pa.

When that perfidious & disloyall Lord,
 Wnto his King and countrie tryed vntrue,
 For Englands sake oft hade wnsheath'd his fuord,
 And to King David diuerse subjects flew,
 Thow kil'd him, to thy honor, with thy hands,
 Among the bold and bravest of his bands.

At Halidoun yet nought thought Fortune froun'd,
 Thy heart nor hand into the feighting fail'd,
 That victorie did nought thy valour wound,
 Nor tho they wan that vantage & prevail'd,
 Was hurt thy honor, nor the fame of those,
 That fell thereby the fortune of there foes.

36. *Sir William Keith.*

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 237.

Sir Robert Gordone, and Sir Lawrence Prestlone, three couragious Captanes, overthrew and defeated two English Armies conducted by William Talbot & Ritchard Montfort; the said Talbot was taken by William Keith after the discomfiture of his people, and the other, Montfort, slaine be the said Robert & Lawrance, with the maist pairt of his companeis, the yeare of Christ 1337.

Boece, lib.
15. p. 333.

Your mother countrie, with incurfions croft,
With forrane force, and with onfrends infested,
Togedder with intestine tumults toft,
And multitudes of miferies molefted,

10. Major.
fol. 103.

Your fprits with pittie her concuffion kills,
And caus'd yow spare to obviat her ills.

When on the feilds ye th' English forces fand,
Ranping in raige & lyke the Furies fairing,
Diftrouying all and with a hungrie hand,
No, not fo much as sacred places fpairing,
Nor anie fex, but where there forces flitted,
A hudge & cruell carnage they committed.

Then iuftlie was your angers fet on raige,
And your bold breifts with bloodie famine fill'd,
Whofe fweling could noucht fettle nor affuage,
While that your courage hade there cohorts kill'd,
And Talbot tane that boasted the fubjecting,
Of Croun & King, tho fail'd in the effecting.

37. **Sir Alexander Ramsay.**

Of Dalhousie, one of the most valiant Captanes that was known
 in his dais; after manie imployments & victories over the
 enemeis of his countrie, his advancment by his adversare,
 William Dowglafs, of Liddisdale, invied was by a pollicie,
 by him apprehended, imprifoned, and inhumanlie forced to
 die by famen, the yeare of Christ 1342.

Hol., Scot.
 hist., pag. 239.

Boece, lib. 15.
 pa. 330, 334.

O hade my fortune favored me so farre,
 And made me blest by being one of those,
 That in the countries caufe & common warre,
 With glorie fell in fight amongst her foes!
 I hade not now one creweltie exclam'd,
 Nor hade my foe bein for his fact defam'd.

Io. Major,
 fol. 104, 103,
 134, 107.

Io. Johnst.,
 pa. 18, 19.

Or hade I there then perish'd, I protest it,
 (Att the English doors when I defait thair host,
 And after that took Roxburgh or I reftit),
 My death hade given no greiff wnto my Ghost,
 That griev'd now groans, becaus I was reserv'd
 In Hermitage, for to be hunger-starv'd.

Yet want of spreit, nor power to repell
 Effronts, nor force brought me wnto this bay,
 Since non was known that could my courage quell,
 Nor with his valor wrong me anie way:
 Altho with pollicie supprysed, yet I,
 Maugre my foe, disdaining death did die.

38. William E. Douglass.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 238.

Boece, lib. 15.
fo. 326.

Io. Ionst.,
fol. 19.

Lord of Liddisdale, a Knight & Captane (if he hade not mightilie hurt his honor by the slarving to death of Sir Alexander Ramsay in Castell Hermitage), for many high interpryses hardilie performed, manie victories valorouslie obtained, and much good service done to his countrie, nottable, famous, & renouned. Floorished the yeare of Chrif 1342.

Thaife glorious gifts that make a gallant great,
Witt, valor, will, a breast robust and bold,
With freinds and Fortoune to performe each feat,
From thy elders thow in heretadge did hold;
And what more Mars could grant, his freinds profeft,
By Nature thow as proper thine posselt.

Io. Major.
lib. 5, fol.
103.

Nought given in vane nor granted was thefe graces,
Bot nottable most when thy natione needs,
A thowfand prooffs into a thowfand places
Thow gave of thefe, brave Dowglafs, by thy deeds;
And if nought with Dalhousies death distain'd,
Thow hade the glorie of thy grandfirs gain'd.

Bot that unworthie and so vile revenge,
Still Treuth & Tyme as most ignoble notted,
Whilk now noe collor nor excuse can clenge,
So palpablie thy reputatione spotted,
That one trespafs thy praises all hes spoil'd,
And all thy weell done former facts hes foiled.

39. **Sir John Gordone.**

A memorable and worthie Knight, encountering with the English,
 oftentimes victoriouſlie, took Sir John Lilborne there Holin., Scot.
 hiſt., pag. 246.
 Captane, after the ſaid Sir John Gordone had renewed the
 fight ſix tymes in ane day; therafter took Thomas Muſgrave,
 Captane of Berwick, and with ſome Knights, his compliſhes.
 affaulted the Toune and tooke it, the yeare of Chriſt 1378.

When March & Murray privilegie ſurpryſed,
 And Roxburgh reft out of the Engliſh hands,
 They to revenge, into there wraith devis'd,
 To burne our holdings and lay waift our lands;
 Who with thair armie entring and begane,
 And what was thyn they robbers firſt o'reran.

Whoſe raige for to reſiſt and to requyte,
 What they to thé in ther diſpite had done,
 Thaire ſpoile with ſpoile and pryde with plaine diſpyte,
 Thy freinds and force thow did aſſemble ſoone;
 But what effects thy fouror there afforded,
 Raph Holinſhed thair Cronicler recorded.

Six tymes thow faught, & five tymes in that day
 (Freind to thy foes) on thé thy fortoune froun'd,
 Yet ever thow wrg'd and reenforc'd the fray,
 Whill thow was victor & with conqueſt croun'd;
 Lilburn, Muſgrave, thair captanes to decore thé,
 (Bervick debel'd) paſt priſſoners before thé.

40. *James, Earle of Douglas.*

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 248
& 249.

For his hardiness called the Bellicose, famous for wonderfull
victories atcheived over his enemies, & specillie being
challenged be the Lord Perrie to the combat for dismunting
him before Newcastle, and his notable victorie obtained att
Otterburne, where, thrice stricken throw the bodie, he died
after the wining of the feild, in the reigne of Robert 2d,
the day of the yeare of Christ 1388.

What for his Rome did Mark Marcellus more,
Nor for thy countrie thow gave overthrows,
Or those Horatii got they greater glore,
Nor thow combating for thy countries cause,
Or who amongst the antique for ther acts,
Was found nor thow more famous for ther facts?

Boece, lib.
18, fo. 344
et 345.

Most inclite Earle, kene & couragious Knight!
Who dow thy deeds, thy praise & proves pen?
Who can set furth thy fame into that fight
(Sought to the fame) before Newcastle, when
Thy strong steel'd staff, with fervor of thy force,
Hees'd hot-spur'd Percies heels above his horse?

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 19.

Lyke Hercules cled with his club or clave,
Where most repair'd thow in the preas did pass,
And knightlie there, bold, bellicos & brave,
Thow multitudes did maw down with thy mace:
Neir Otterburne, att one tyme victore twyfe,
Thow thaire the Campioun of thy countrie dies.

41. Patrick Hepburne.

And Patrick Hepburne, his sone, Lords of Hailles; John Lord Keith, Marshall of Scotland; & the Lord Montgomrie, 4 worthie Nobles & valorous Knights, gave most memorable marks of there martiall mynds, and notes of there trew nobilitie, in the battell of Otterburne, where the first two are said to have reftored the battell, almost lost, and the Lord Montgomrie took priffoner Henrie Percie, generall of the English armie, & the said Lord Marshall took his brother, Rodolph Percie, and brought them both priffoners home. They flourished the yeare of Christ 1388.

Lellie in his
Scot. Cron.,
pag. 238.

Boece, lib. 16,
pa. 345.

Most honorable both Hepburne of the Haills,
Montgomrie thow, & thow courageous Keths,
Att Otterburne your valour all avails;
And there your deeds deserves now after death,
Yea, pithelie prowess, demonstrations strong,
From whence your ne're expyring praise hes sprung.

Io. Major,
fo. 117.

For in that bloodie, feirce & famous feight,
Where aufull Angous, that egregious Earle,
A Mars for magnitood of mynd & might,
And for his princlic pairts & spreit a pearll,
Alace! for pittie was transperfed thrice,
And yet triumphing & a victor dies.

The virtue of your valors so prevail'd,
That it reduced that declyning day,
And victorie to ws and honor hail'd
From these proud Percies with plaine worth away:
Where thow, Count Marshall, & Montgomrie thow,
Thaire feighting took those captanes captive too.

42. **David Lindsay.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 252.

Lellie, 7 book.
pag. 203

Earle of Crawford, nottable celebrat & renoun'd in our historie
for dismounting and wanquishing the Lord Wailles, ane
English nobleman, on London Bridge, in a monomachie
offered to all our countrie Knights by the said Lord Wailles,
& accepted by the said Earle for reproachfull speeches
against the Knighthood of our countriemen into the reigne
of Robert the Thrid, the yeare of Christ 1396.

Boece, lib. 16,
fo. 348.

No skaith to Scotts, nor there renoun'd name,
Can come be these thy windie wants vnwise,
Nor praise to thé, nor noe reproach to thame,
Sall by this thy vnreverent railing ryfe,
Whose valoure is ingroffed to thair glorie
Ten thowfand tymes in Times eternall storie.

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 20.

Myfelse, altho the outwalle & the worst,
On Londons Bridge my countries Knight fall be,
Wpon Sanct George Day, harnished & horst,
To trache thé thare a course of Cavelrie,
And force thé by thy fall in th' English fight
To talke more calmlie of my countrie Knights.

My hight I hold, thow and thy countrie knows,
In prefence of thy Prince, his peers & all
The English eyes, I bet thé with my blows,
And fairlie there I foil'd thé by thy fall ;
Thought falslie thine in murmuring maner mocked,
As I hade bein fast to my sadle locked.

43. **Sir Alexander Ogilvie.**

Of Otherhoufs, Shereff of Angous; William Abernethie, Lord Boece, lib. 16,
 Saltone; Sir Alexander Irwine of Drum; Sir James Scrim- pag. 355.
 geor of Deudop; Sir Thomas Murray; Alexander Stratone,
 of Lawrenfloune; Robert Davidfon, Proveft of Aberdein;
 Robert Maule, of Panmoore; with the chiefeft of the
 citizens of Aberdeen, all flaine in that bloodie battell of Io. Maior,
 Harlaw, the yeare of Chrift 1411. fo. 128.

Whofe have thofe been thow curiouflie that craves,
 Thir Tyme-torne tombes concumulat do know?
 They be of great & gallant men the graves,
 That feight and fell with honor in Harlaw;
 Whom comone caire & to there countrie love
 Did ftimulat & heir to matche did move.

Io. Ionft.,
 pag. 20.

The Donaldens, a favage fort & feirce,
 Cume from the Out Iles (thair quarrell fkarfelie knoun)
 The countries fprit and inwarde pairts to pierce,
 Or by the doome of Deftanie doun drowne,
 To die, dung be the barrons in that warr,
 Conducted by the inclite Earle of Marr.

Where, whill they both with fuch a furie fought,
 The ground did groane, the aire for forrow fhouted,
 To fie how they to wrack each vther wrought,
 That if alive or more there di'd it's doutd:
 So feirce the feight, fo ftrove they ftoutlie ftill,
 That vigor wanted, or they wanted will.

44. **Sir Hugh Kennedie.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 258
& 259.

Of Bargenie, a valiant gentleman; for his valour in France and his good service in sloping att a bridge the passage of the English armie before the joyning of the battell of Baugee, was highlie honored be Charles the 6th, and hade his sheild decor'd with a tressure of the Royall flours of France, which yet, to thair honor, his posteritie bears. He flourished the yeare of Christ 1420.

Io. Ionst.,
p. 21.

Brave Captane, with thy crewe of Archers keen,
Whose promptnes with the Parthiane might compare,
What service did thy winged shefts, was seene
At Baugee-brigge before the battell, where
With feaven score thow constrain'd 10,000 stay,
And ere they past fand all that powar play.

The vertuous Cocles worthelie commended,
And for preseruing of a passage prais'd,
That bridge with noe more fortitude defended,
Nor th' enemeis with manhead more amais'd;
Nor went t'imped the passage of thy foes,
Thow with a few thy persone did oppose.

Nor was that day thy valour wair'd in vaine,
Nor fought thow for a King that nothing caird-it;
No, thus he gifts and graced thé againe,
Thy cros and barrs he with a gairland gairdit:
The Royall simboll that the French King wears,
Of golden flours, which yet thy branches beares.

45. *Sir Robert Lumisden.*

Of Pettillok, a Captane in France with a Scottish regiment; gave
 notable testimoneis of his manhood in recoverie of that Holin., Scot.
 hist., pag. 261.
 Realme out of the English hands, cheiflie in the reducing
 Gasconzie to the French obedience; wherfore he was ever
 after called be the inhabitants therof, Le Petit Roy de Boece, lib. 16,
 fol. 358.
 Gascoigne. He flourished the yeare of Christ 1424.

What greater more advancement would thow wish,
 What fortoun fairer hape or higher chance
 Could thow expect to happin thé then this?
 That be thy chivalrie and facts in France,
 Thow sould wnto that hight of honor spring
 To be (and bot a Captane) called a King.

The countrie Gascoigne, to the Galls disgrace,
 By th' English warrs wer wasted & devoir'd,
 Expert Pittillak, in a little space,
 Thow did regaine & conquests with thy sword:
 The foe deforc'd, in peace thow left those lands,
 To thy high honor, in the Frenchmens hands.

Perpetuall praise there purchas'd thy panes,
 Eternall favour & infineit fame;
 And for thy manie mereits yet remains
 Notor, renown'd, & notable thy name;
 For still the stile thow justlie does enjoy,
 Wnto thy glorie, of the Gascoigne Roy.

46. *John Stewart.*

Earle of Buchane, Constable of France, and Maister of the men of armes there; & Archbald Dowglafs, Earle of Wigtoun and Duke of Turren; both honored be Charles the 7 with those places of honor and preferment for ther brave carriage & high valeance att the battell of Beugee, where Earle John killed, with his oun hands, the English Generall, the Duke of Clarence, brother to Henrie the 5th, King of England, and be ther valor wan the victorie to the French; and after both the said Earles was flaine att the battell of Vernoll, with Lindfay and John Swintone, a valorous Knight, the yeare of Christ 1424.

Io. Major,
lib. 5. fo. 127.

Thaire name mereits hes there name renoun'd,
And so there vertus singularie shyn'd,
Whill that Great Brittain would nought be the bound,
Nor could our Firth keep in there fames confyn'd;
For Fates a feild avou'd them to advance,
And for the place they hade appoynted France.

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 22.

To Baugee-burg them and there bands they brought,
In France her cause to make her knighthood knawn;
Where with there fearce old countrie foes there fought,
There pride represt there armies all o'rethrawn;
And with there troupes, twyse there triumphant try'd,
When be Count John the Duke of Clarence dy'd.

France therefore him there Constable declar'd,
And th' other with a Dutchie she decor'd;
They grate againe thus wold these gifts reguard
With triumphs her & staitlie trophes stor'd;
And, lastlie, left there blood & bones to beare,
Att Vernoll witness of there valor there.

47. **Sir Alexander Levingstoun.**

Knight of Calander, for his known valour and wisdom, after the murder of King James the 1, in the minority of King James 2, with consent of the Nobility & Estates, was chosen Governour; which calling he with honor wisely discharged, and florished the yeare of Christ 1436. Lellies book, pag. 290.

When Greeks to Troy went to revenge that wrong
Th'adulter did, in Lacedemon Land,
There Senate sage satt and consulted long,
Who should as cheeff with all consents command;
And when itt had long on that matter mused,
For worth and witt it Agamemnon choos'd.

So when in deeps of deeds disloyal droun'd,
And perisht was our Prince & Palinure,
Thow then accounted competent was croun'd,
And creat (as wee call it) Governour:
And lyke strong Atlas thow sustain'd the State,
A cairfull caling, glorious and great.

A steersman stout and as a gallant guide,
Thow bravelie did that galley great governe,
That (tho in tyme of many thortring tide)
Thy labours then makes now thy land eterne;
And Fame, outfleing Brittain bounds, did beare it,
Far, far above the airie rounds to rear it.

48. *Sir William Creichtoun.*

Leslies book,
pag. 291.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 268.
269, 270.

Ane discreet fage and politique Knight; judged in his daies the
wisest and most prudent gentlman in this kingdome, and
thairfore was chosfen Chancellour, both in the reigne of
James 1 and 2, and hade the persone of James 2, with the
Castell of Edinburgh, committed to his custodie. He
florished the yeare of Christ 1436.

That Florentine, far famous and profound
In pollicie, be precepts as appear'd,
For quickness, knowledge, & rare cuning croun'd,
The onlie matchles-Matchavell admeer'd:
If transmigratione be of onie sperits,
Thow, as his heire, then onlie his inherits.

For the events of thy inventions tri'd,
As valorous, pollitique so, & wyfe,
Mars to Minerva properlie apply'd,
Made thy renoun & that with reafone rise;
To scall above the scope of others, since
That stat'fmans tyme of all politiqus Prince.

Nor did that Dutchie, where he wfe'd his witt,
And precepts of his pollicie expream'd,
More magnifie nor make of him, nor it,
Nor our Estates of thyn (oft try'd) esteam'd;
Since certane knowledge clearlie did declare,
Thy praëctices heire surpast his precepts there.

49. **Alexander Gordone.**

Earle of Huntlie, a noble & courageous Earle, encountred with Alexander, Earle of Crawford. one of the confederat Lords againſt King James 2d, att Breichen, whom he fought, defeated, & chaifed his forces to Phinhaven; whairfore he was honored highlie, & rewarded with the lands of Badzenoch & Lochwaber, the yeare of Chriſt 1452.

Holin., Scot.
hiſt., pag. 274.
Lellie, pages 86,
303 & 304.

While raige difrain'd (ſtill Stats diſturbſing) ſteers,
And Lords diſloyall with defeſtione fir'd,
Theſe proud Potentats & diſpleaſed Peers,
Againſt ther King, as Caſſius, conſpir'd;
And full of wraith to wrong & wrake him wild,
Since one occaſions he a Count hade kil'd.

There freindſhipe feare, there power & ſtrength was ſtrong,
And they, too bold with threats to be throun down,
Stood as contendants with the Lyon long,
And cumber'd both the Countrie & the Croun;
While thow, brave Earle, at Breichen did abate
There pryd, preſerving Countrie, King, and State.

Into thy hands his Highneſs honor hang,
And preſervation of his perſone pended,
Which, as god Mars, thy martiall men among,
Thow ſearclie fighting manſullie defended;
From whence ſhall ſpring a praiſe to thyn & thé,
Paſing all tearms of Tyme eternallic.

50. Thomas Boyd.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 280 &
281.

Leflie, 8 book,
pag. 315.

Earle of Arrane; for his valour & virtues nottable; married
James the 3 his sister; fell in his Prince disgrace; was
forfited; went into England, from thence to Denmark, and,
as some hold, from that to Flanders, and there dyed. And
other some alleadge that he past to Ittalie, & there was
murthered, the yeare of Christ 1470.

Look in my lyfe and fortoun thow shall fynd
Most strange mutations in the state of man,
Resembling right the weathercoak in wynd,
And lyke the waltering of the waters wan;
Now in there courfes quiet, calme, & still,
And are anon rais'd roaring loud & shrill.

So Fortoun faun'd and favoring me awhile,
She lovly lul'd me in her lape of late,
King, Cuntrie, Court, & freinds did smoothlie smile,
And honor huis'd me to the staige of State;
But so this lucke (to stait of man nought strainge),
And quyet calme incontinent did change.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 292.

My court decay'd, my freinds and Fortoun froun'd;
I lost my lands, my wealth, & princlic wyfe;
My Prince displeas'd, in his disdaine I droun'd,
Was forc't to flic for my releife & lyfe;
Thus alter'd, all my state somtyme esteem'd,
And I misfortoun'd fell, confyn'd, & fleem'd.

51. Lord Bernard Steuard.

The grand, famous, & renowned captane of Charles the 8th, & Ludovick the 12, Kings of France, in there warrs in Italie; for his virtue, experience, & approved proves, was made Viceroy of Naples, and was called the Pitie of Naples, for his moderatione in government. After manie victories & valiant acts atcheived, this Lord of Aubigney, called be King James 4 the Father of Warr, ended his lyfe in his own countrie, in the yeare of Christ 1508.

Holin., out of Joveus in our Scot. hist.; and Lellie, pag. 324, 347, 348.

Holin., Scot. hist., pag. 292 & 284, 286.

Two noble Nations for renown and name,
Faire, fertile, France & Italie weell know'n;
As these seven cities did contest & clame,
With arguments all armed of there own;
That high thought thirling Homer thers to be,
So doe those countries now contend for thé.

France does alleadge she did alloat the lands,
And therefore hers which yet thy blood doe brooke;
But th' other fay's thow bravelie with thy bands,
Bold Bernard there, threaten stand battell's strooke,
And therefore hers, for thow was rais'd to reigne,
Viceroy & Gerent for the Gallick King.

But, lo! thy mother countrie Scotland nurft
This controversie & contentione cease,
And by all equitie & judgment just,
Before those pleading pairties have the place;
Since thow & thyne was in her bowells borne,
Whose deeds so oft those kingdoms did adorne.

52. *Sir Andrew Wood.*

The first Laird of Largo; for his fidelitie to his Prince, tryed
manhood, brave victories, & nottable skill in sea-feights, a
Captane famous; rewarded & honored for good service to
his countrie, in the reigns of James the 3 & 4. He
flourished in the yeare of Christ 1490.

The admirale, admir'd, & doubted Doric,
Most famous for his fate & navall fights,
Renoun'd and named in that noble storie
Of Jovious illustrious Kings & Knights;
To see thé must not grudge as if disgrac't,
In honors galley on the proove be plac't.

Io. Iohnt.,
pag. 23.

Thy lawtie sworn wnto thy sacred Lord,
Thy magnanimitie & noble mynd
Eternall Tyme shall reakon & record,
And count thé for a constant Knight & kynd;
Since noe faire means, nor could menassings move
From thy ill lost, and Lord, tho deed, thy love.

Thy venturing valour & thy victories
Depostulats alse digne deserv'd a praise,
For scouring of our Scottish coasts & seas;
As that old Argo in the antiques dayes,
That got so great a glorie wnto Greece,
For gaining gallantlie the Golden Fleece.

53. **James Lord Hamiltoun.**

A noble and valeant Knight (when Anthonie Darcei, or De-la-Bauté, came throw England from France to Scotland to seek feats of arms) fought with him right valeantlie, so as neither of them loſt anie poynt of honor. the yeare of Chriſt 1507.

A gallant Frenchman of more worth then worde,
A famous Knight on foote, a fair on horſe,
Cal'd to the combate, with the ſingle ſword,
Our countrie Knights f'affi'd he in his force,
 Concepting hereby to renoun his name,
And ſcorne the countrie in o'recoming them.

Holin., in our
hiſt., pag. 291.

If anie durſt (as he did daſtlie dreame),
None perrill wold to prove his pith appeare;
But many gallants, Gordon, Gray, and Græme,
Yea hunders more, all men of honor heare,
 Requeiſts the combate, & theſe Knights they crave.
Each of them that, that honor they might have.

Bot aither by allowance, lote, or love,
Thow then, Lord James, that hap & honor hade,
To be the man that did his proveſ prove,
Into which ſport ſo paſſing weell thow ſped;
 And there ſo ſtoutlie to thy takling ſtood,
That he that prooff paſt with expence of blood.

Leſlie,
pag. 344.

H

54. *William Hay.*

Holin.. Scot.
hist., p.

Called the good Earle of Erroll, High and Great Constable off
Scotland; a noble, valorous, & worthie Earle, slaine in the
battell of Floddon. Floorished the yeare of Christ 1512.

Thy couraige to thy countrie and thy King,
In perrells proov'd a faifgairde & a sheild;
And from thy presence such support did spring,
That made thy freinds fly fearles to the feild;
And with the hope that in thy hands they hade
To doe what thou directed never dred.

Thy worthie deeds in manie dangerous day,
Such victories & such advancement wan,
As neither malice, nor a Momus may
In future tyme dedecorat thy clan;
But fall be forc'd, tho otherwayes they wold,
Wnto thy praise what thou perform'd t' unfold.

Boldlie thy blood may but all braging boast,
From works of valor thay ther honor hade,
And knightlie courage keith'd wnto the coast
Of foes defeat, that oft before them fled;
Which ventrous worth so strengthen'd hes ther storie,
As that noe tyme shall terminat there glorie.

55. *Captaine Androw Barten.*

A man formidable to mightie Kings and great Estates, enemeis
 to his countrie, & for his invincible couraige, both in his
 lyfe & att his death, weell worthie to be remembered among
 the most famous Captanes of his tyme; intercepted on the
 seas be the Admirall of England and the Earle of Surrie
 valeantlie fightand, was slaine the yeare of Christ 1512.

Leslie, 8 book,
 pag. 355.

Holin., Scot.
 hist., pag. 292,
 294.

The Spanishe Pirats first my parent spoil'd,
 And sank his shipe when they himselfe hade slaine,
 Wheratt my blood within my breast is boil'd,
 And raig'd whill I reveng'd these greefs againe;
 And sent a shoire for there difastrous deeds,
 In puncheons packed hunders of there heeds.

My practeises too perrillous appear'd,
 And my attemp's, the boldest thought too bold;
 My fortune, facts, and fame West Flanders fear'd,
 Yea made her tremble when she heard them told;
 And my few forces on the fleeting froth,
 Abazed the Brutans & Iberians both.

No Pirrat past, but punishment or pay,
 Nor whill I rang went robbers wnreveng'd,
 And from Dunkirkers to my dying day,
 My countrie coasts (as of cut-throats) I cleng'd;
 And on the liquid lyke a King commanded,
 Whill two strong States to overbeare me banded.

56. *Confecrat.*

To the Ghosts of the egregious and heroick Earles, noble Lords,
 honorable Knights, gallant, valerous, & all worthie gentlemen,
 flaine feighting in Floddon, the 9 day of September,
 the yeare 1513, viz., the Earles of Lennox, Erroll, Crawford,
 Catnes, Orkney, Sinclair, Montrofs, & Caffills; Lords
 Innermeith (Stuart), Erskine, Hume, & Vester.

Holin., Scot.
 hist., pag. 301.

Lellie. 8 book,
 pag. 364.

Lo, happie thrife! what honor to your herfs
 True vertew for your valour sacrad fall;
 Wreitts, volums, works, & wordlefs full of verfs,
 Deputed to your praifes speciall;
 The pearlls of pryce, that most the mightie minde
 Toills to obtaine, and never faints to finde.

Your tombs are trophes of your deeds & death,
 And monuments of your eternall fame,
 Or rather fruits of your wnfainzied faith,
 That of her Knights your countrie kinde could clame;
 And testimonies of your valour try'd,
 That for her doeing dochtillie have died.

Altho your fates was in that Feild to fall,
 Your hands preserv'd your honor from all harm's;
 Nought halfe your happinefs hade Hanniball,
 To end amongst his enemeis in armes;
 Amidst there throngs and thickeft livelefs lying,
 As if entrinshed with there doux-peers dying.

57. Sir Walter Scott.

Of Baccleugh, nottablie famous for his enterpryse to deliver his Prince, King James 5, att his oun command, out of the Earle of Angous hands, at the Brig of Melros; who more straighthie attended & overlook't, as his Grace thought, his perfone and affaires, nor stood with the deutie of ane subject. He floorished the yeare of Christ 1526.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 313.

Lellie, 9 book,
pag. 420.

Give stout attemps should be of high defairt,
And in the rotulls of remembrance roll'd,
If't seem in subjects a praise-worthie pairt,
T'affect the freedome of there Prince control'd;
Or from too straight attendance for to take him,
And of a thral'd a Monarch free to make him.

Then, hold Baccleugh! ne're shall what thow attempted
T'enlarge thy Lord, cheer'd by his clofs command,
From that eternall trumpet be exempted,
Whilk Fame shall sound fet into honors hand,
To blaze thy brave mynd, dutie, deeds, & zeall,
Wnto thy Countrie, King, and Common-well.

Although that tyme the issue ansuear'd No,
Nor did succed to thy desir'd designe,
Fate onlie fail'd, and Fortoun was the foe
That crost thé, in the conques of thy King;
Yet since thow delt against the Douglass than,
Whate're thow lost, thy ventring vauntage wann.

58. *John Stewart.*

Holin., Scot.
hist., p. 314.

Lellie, 9 book,
pag. 421.

Earle of Lennox, a nobleman of a mightie minde; grandfather
to our Sovereigne Lord, on the father side; fought the
battell of Linlithgow, for deliverie of King James the 5;
also, where this magnifick Earle was flaine, most highlie
commended, prais'd, & lamented by his verie enemeis, the
yeare of Christ 1520.

If noble birth, with manie princelie pairts,
Imprinted in a prone & prudent spreit
Augments, or yet perfectione more impairts,
To make the ouner alway exquisite;
Then both thy birth, great gifts, & graces manie,
Perfected thé, if perfect here be anie.

High lauded Lennox, for thy Lords releif,
Which tuise before in the perfecting fail'd;
Thy coufing King thé as his chiftane cheef,
The thrid tyme yet for to adventure vail'd;
Thow boldl' obey'd, & hade perforce him fred,
Hade nought thy forces fals or fearfull fled.

Yet there infamous flight, nor yet the foe,
Could force thé fant, nor from thy standart stirr;
But lyke that brave Burgandean Count, they knoe
Thow fought alone, difdaining them & thir;
While thow was flaine, & yet not vnrepented,
And by thy foes both lauded & lamented.

59. **Gilbert Kennedie.**

Earle of Cassills, a man of a great & a heroick spirit, by ane
ambush intraped by his enemeis, about the tyme that the
Earle of Lennox was slaine, the yeare of Christ 1526.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 314.

Leflie, 9 book,
pag. 422.

What shall, brave Count! as well thy virtues clam'd,
Thy countries kynd commend & doe decoir-thé?
Or for her los of such a Lord now leam'd,
Shall she thy praises overpast deploir-thé?
No, no; thy worthe deserveth so that she
Commend, decore, deplore, & praise thé too.

Thy valour, witnes to the world, was
Demonstrating thy magnitood of mynd,
Which, gallant Gilbert, to thy honor hes,
E're since decor'd thy Carrick & thy kinde;
And tho the wicked they thy worth envi'd,
Thy honor leiv's, tho by deceat thou di'd.

Audacious Earle, great & egregious youth!
Mavors his minion & the Muses man;
Remembrance call with ane immortall mouth,
Doe what envy wnto thé contraire cane;
Proclame thy praise, bevaile thy want & wrongs,
Wnto thy honor in heroick songs.

60. *Frazeris.*

Holin., Sec.
hist., pag. 335.

Leslie, 10 book.,
pag. 474.

A populus name, oft-tymes weill mereiting for there service in
the Common-wealth; ombeset with a multitude of the
Highland Clanns, the Lord Lovat, there cheeff, there
present, with three hundered of his name, flaine all in one
day, att one tyme, the yeare of Christ 1544.

Much fortunate more famous was your falls,
Bold Fabians! that for your cities sake,
And in the veine of her environ'd walls
Your selvis a sacred sacrifice did make;
And the three hundereth of a name, yet O!
Great was your glore & praise to perish fo.

And also was our number and our name,
And wills also willing for our countrie weell;
Bot Fates our fortune did misfortoun'd frame,
And by the facill flitting of her weell;
Nought wnto men, but leopards a prey,
Wee fell three hunder Frazers in a day.

With forrane fors or strangers hade we strevin,
And lost our lives for this our lands releife,
The fatall fall that fure feirce Fates hes given,
Hade bein more to our glorie more our greiff;
But to be flaine by such a savage sort,
We spight that after speeches should report.

61. **John Stewart.**

Called the doughtie Duke of Albanie, sone to Alexander Duke
 of Albanie, brother german to King James 2d, was Go-
 vernour to King James 5; ane heroick Captane; a Prince,
 wife, circumspect, and verie politique in all his proceedings;
 after yeares government went to France, in the yeare
 of Christ 1524.

Holin., Scot.
 hist., in the life
 of Ja. 5 pag.

Leslie, 9 book
 of our Scot. hist.

Well may thow, Worthie, for thy worth advance,
 And but suspitious of all pride perfume,
 To march in front with stout Rinald of France,
 Or Regulus that race renoun'd in Rome;
 Since that thy doeings did designe, thow durst
 Fight for thy force this famous or that furst.

The fierie face of Mars, the forcefull fist,
 Nor yet of warr the wavering event,
 Ne're could they make thé terrifi'd nor trift,
 Nor carie thé as croft or discontent;
 Bot cheerfull ay, how things e're chang'd or chanc'd,
 Thow past them prudentlie, onpain'd, onpanc't.

For glorious dreds furnam'd thé doughtie Dook,
 For th' executione, counfall, & succefs
 Of all the exploits that to attempt thow took,
 Condignlie thow collowded are no lefs;
 So that the earth & th'aers all bordring bounds,
 The shoare & seas thy praises sings & founds.

62. James Stewart.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 315.

Lellie, 9 book,
pag. 424, 425.

Commonlie caled the little Earle of Murray; was honorable,
wife, & famous amongst manie Princes, for his manie virtues,
& many ambassages most happilie perform'd amongst them.
Died in his castell Tarnaway, and florish'd the yeare of
Christ 1546.

When th' wfe of armes the raige of warr requir'd,
And per'lous plotts in praeteis wee to put,
Thy martiall mynd ne're to attempt them tir'd,
And with the formost therto flew thy foot;
Yet ever still, so reason thé directed,
That all thy facts but furrie thow effected.

And when for th' oake the olive branch did bude,
Or happie peace Bellonas place posselt,
Thy councill quick, wyfe, godlie, grave & good,
Was thane desir'd, brave Barron, with the best;
And as in warr thy prompt sprit was approv'd,
So was in peace thy witt & learning lov'd.

Thy knowledge kith'd & courage kene concur'd,
When ather Mars or yet Minerva ment,
With counfall she, he with the sacking sword,
To go to gall or grace the government,
And witnes'd weell that valour, virtue, witt,
Was all into a microcosmo knit.

63. **Sir John Borthwick.**

A Captane, for his vertue & valour, deerlie loved of his Prince,
 King James 5; and for his sinceritie in profession of the
 gospell, alfe mutch hated of the Roman Clergie, who, to
 exprefs there spight, condemned him as ane heretick, and
 burnt his picture in Sanct Androis, himselfe being then in
 France, the yeare of Christ 1540.

Holin., Scot.
 hist., p. 322.

Leslie, 9 book,
 pag. 452.

Give that thy couraige, Captane, or thy caires,
 Advance the worshipec of the Word divyne,
 Ane ampler praise or pithier prepaire
 For thé it is deficult to define;

Since thow for that be merit was admir'd,
 And then to this a passing zeall appear'd.

Th' effected facts and fortouns into France,
 In straits with stomach stout, with strength extream,
 And all atcheiv'd by chevalrie, not chance,
 Enucleats, & so renouns thy name,
 That nought Columna, that accomplisht Knight,
 His honor hail'd hade to a greater hight.

And for thy pietie exprest before,
 And woundrous zeall, it's doubtfull to decide,
 Give honor'd with the good or hated more,
 For thy dispyfing of the Popish pryde;
 Who by decrees did thé to death condemne,
 And yet but burnt thy figour in a flame.

64. *Sir David Lindsay.*

Holin., Scot.
hist., in the
Cattalogue of our
Scotts Writers,
pag. 462.

Knight, of the Mount, Lord Lyon King of Armes; a worthie man, nottable and famous for his calling, & for his great felicitie in writting, and dexteritie in Scottish Poesie, and foundrie of his works yet extant testifie. He florished the yeare of Christ 1546.

Come, come, weill worthie, famous, & most fit
To march among thir mightie men of sprits,
Thy Royall rounne of right requyreth it,
And for thy worth those Worthies thé inveits,
That of thy vene divyne, & virtues that
Thy spreit possesse, they may participat.

When for ther King, ther countrie, freinds, or fame,
They meant to march & vadge a worthie warr,
Knight, King of Armes, thy pairts was to proclame,
Denunce, & dreedles to the duell darr
The proudest Princes and the Staits most strong,
That offer'd once to doe there countrie wrong.

High was thy honor with thy Prince & place,
And therefore rightlie thy renoun was rung;
But greater is thy glorie & thy grace,
For manie sacred song so sweitlie fung;
And worthie works, whose lyek few since or sine,
To witnes such a witt and vene divyne.

65. **Pinkiefield.**

Infortunatlie foughten & loost after the vauntguard, led by Archbald Dowglafs, Earle of Angous, hade defeat the first battell of the enemeis, the yeare of Christ, September 1547. Holin., Scot. hift., pag. 343.
Leslie, 10 book, pag. 486.

Who could discryve that doolfull deedlie day,
Or who that fatall and misfortoun'd feight
Wold as it was in veritie bewray,
And as no partie fpeak of it but fpight,
Should fee it was nought valour that prevail'd,
Nor our freinds force but fortoun then that fail'd.

For lyke a butt of brafs for to be broken
Impossible, embattel'd stood our bands,
Whill wrath divyne our wrongs on ws to wroken,
The victrie wrang & honor from our hands;
When aufull Angous hade the vauntguard winn,
And for our force a glorious game begun.

O! but from thence what foull misfortoun fell,
And to what hight that maffacre did mount?
Whose witt can writt, whose tongue but tears can tell,
Or carlefs can that Cannas curts recount,
Where spent lay spoil'd, more by supernall pow'rs
Then feight of foes, of all our force the flour's.

66. Archbald Douglass.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 343.

Leslie in the
lyfe of King
James 5.

Earle of Angus, a couragious and noble Earle, in whom the nobilitie, martiall magnitude of mynd, hardines of harte & readines of hand of his generous anceffors, in defence of his countrie & invasions of the enemies therof, cleirly keithed, and was most eminent in his dayes; & flourished the yeare of Christ 1547.

That worth wherat the worthiest did wonder,
Succesfully that his ancestors shew,
In voiting wife, in battell bolts of thunder,
The world reveiv'd that valor it did view;
Sic and behold in him hereditarie
The honor of the Dowglafs houfs & heare.

There ever-wondrous valour to invade
There foes, & fervore fearles to defend,
The Countrie, Croun, & Prince there praises spred,
And there triumphs & trophes did extend;
So from desert and like great martiall mynd,
He now noe les from Fame does favour fynd.

For constant courage in his countries cause,
And fortitude in her defence to feight,
Alleadgance to his Lord & to his Lawes,
With hardines into his honors right,
Affords him now alse flourishing a fame,
As anie one renowned of his name.

67. **Gilbert Kennedy.**

Earle of Caillies; a worthie Nobleman, ambaffador to France. Holin., Scot.
 With others of the nobilitie, died in Deip. the 15 day of hist., pag. 362-
 September, nought but vehement fuspitione of poyfione, the 364.
 yeare off Christ 1558. Leslie, 10 book,
 pag. 539.

In thé that old high honor of thine hous,
 And all thy prediceffors paff appeare,
 That gained the name of great & glorious,
 By there heroick hands whill they were here;
 Since what in them shew fingular does shine
 Allone in thé, left Lord of all thy line.

A ritch ripe witt, a right refolved will,
 And weell rul'd boldnefs in thy breaff was borne
 To keith thy courage with thy martiall skill.
 And all thy other doeings to adorne;
 Which for there wondrous worth & valor were
 Seconded feldome fince fo fingulare.

O! bot fuch worth did yet ne're want envie,
 For fpightfull fpreits fuch perfect pairts difpife,
 As thow in France did find & trewlie trie,
 Difpatch'd with poifon, where, great Lord, thow lies
 Inter'd, and yet twyfe nottable renoun'd
 For worth & wrong gottne in the Gallick ground.

68. *James Montgomerie.*

Earle of Montgomerie, sone of that James, caled Montfieur De Lorge, a knight excellent, famous in the Civill Warrs of France; wrged to Just by Henrie the 2, King of France, kiled him with the splinter of his spear, and therafter (tho by the Prince himfelfe pardoned) against promeis, by Queen Katharin de Medeces, att the feige of Donfron in Normandie, was taken, & beheaded in Pareis, the yeare of Christ 1574.

France on thy father did bestow her stiles,
 From such a root to raise to her a race,
 With manors faire in measure manie miles,
 To entertaine his present port and place;
 Bot fatall for her found againes thy will,
 (Conjour'd to just) when thou her King did kill.

And tho her Atlas by thy force did fall,
 Who of the French did favour more his France?
 Who gave more proof of manhood mongst them all,
 And with more valor did there warrs advance?
 Or which of them, in there religious warrs
 For Christ, did carrie in his skin more skarrs?

Yet for thy fact, so much again'st thy mynd,
 Quyt pardoned by the transperfed Prince,
 France by her faith, both crwell & wnkynd,
 Smot of thy head bot nought thy honor since;
 And for noe fault thine in effect bot fain'd,
 Thow that reward for thy good service gain'd.

69. Sir James Sandelands.

Lord of Sanct John and of Calder, Knight; for his valor, his virtues, religione & faith, famous. Floorished the yeare of Christ 1560.

Thy spreit and prudence made thy Prince imploy
Thy persone, prompt to punish & repress
Enormities of those that did annoy,
And cruciat the countries quietness;
 Imploiment fitt bot for a passing spreit,
 And thow the man to manadge it most meit.

Experience prov'd th' opinion of the Prence,
Tane of thy virtues wanisht noucht in vaine;
For great deeds done and done with dilligence,
What could b' expected they exprest it plaine,
 And did declare, for Countrie, Croun, & King,
 Non hade more hape nor heart in hazarding.

Vn-conquer'd countrie for thy croun oft croft,
Minerv-like mother of such martiall men,
As none may of more bold nor better boft,
Or of more wise & worthie warriors then,
 Account thy Calder, for his famous fights,
 One of thy Captanes & couragious Knights.

K

70. Andrew Stewart.

Lord of Ocheltrie, a nobleman as virtuous, so valorous; one
trew professor of the Evangell, & of a good, godlie, &
charitable life. Floorished the yeare of Christ 1561.

To come of Kings & doe from Dooks discend,
Be these the trew nots of nobilitie;
Who will before thé for a place pretend,
Or princli'r prove him by his pedegree,
 Since thy descent thow deulie dow deduce
 From that thrice great succeffor of the Bruce?

But to be noble born and be of blood,
Wnto the ritcheft that great reg'ouns raigne,
And yet to be but gifts & graces good,
Such are wnto there stocks & states a staigne;
 But noble birth, vernisht with virtuous warks,
 Are onlie of trew noblemen the marks.

Bot thy good lyfe, but all ambition blind,
Which in high born oft vertues eyes out blots,
Which one most meek, yet one magnanime mind,
Was of thy trew nobilitie the nots;
 For vertue does wndoubtedlie adorne,
 The base birth much, but more the nobler borne.

71. James Stewart.

Earle of Murray and Pryor of Sanct Andrews; Regent in the
minoritie of our Sovereigne Lord, King James of Great
Brittane; a nobleman of a judicious, quick, and wirking
witt; was slaine in Linlithgow, the 12 January, the yeare of
Christ 1570.

Thy Sovereigne sifter, and thy gracious Queen,
Did daylie double on thé dignities,
And nought in shew, bot foorlie, made beseen
To thé her bountie & benignities;
And for thy pairts, experience was plane,
How for her goodnefs thow was great againe.

Thy nature, name, & thy nobilitie,
Cleen knaleg'd by thy courtes made them knowne,
And in thy purpose for the pollicie,
What thow hes been abroad thy broot is bloune;
And what thy aimes & etlings be the end,
Who knows not now, wherto they then did tend.

Thy fortune, fate, & by th' effects, thy faith,
Did sho thy charitie into thy charge;
Thy deep designes, thy docings & thy death,
Thy laud and life are left ws foe att large;
And by such penns profound set furth before,
That few will mint to say so much, non more.

72. *Walter Lundie.*

Laird of Lundie in Fife, be one vninterrupted fucceffion
reckoned, and fupposed to be the tenth from King William;
therefore, and for his oun worthinefs & honorable fucceffion
from himfelfe, a knight memorable and renoun'd. He
floorifhed the yeare of Chrift 1567.

The qualities that could decore a King,
A Counfallor, a Captane, or a Knight,
Egregious old man, were efpy'd to fpring,
And lent a luftre in thy lyfe & light;
To bring from bywayes featlie to reforme,
And waene from vice the ill ones & enorme.

Such qualities commendable became,
Kinde Knight, thy kinde deriv'd from noble race;
Since thou are faid defcended of the fame,
(No little to thy glorie and thy grace)
And by deduction lineall & difcent,
From that ftout King the Lyon, tearm'd the Tent.

Religious Lundie, whill this lyfe thou leiv'd,
So prudentlie thou ponder'd it & paiz'd,
That in't were all the anceftors wife reviv'd,
A fpeciall point to make the (paft) be praiz'd;
As thou alive beloved wes alone,
No lefs than they (tho altogether) gone.

73. Mathew Stewart.

Earle of Lennox, Governor, & Goodfir on the father-side, to our
Soveraigne Lord now reignand; and a Prince endued with
all the noble, heroick, & princleie pairts pertinent to a
perfone of his qualitie; traiterouffie flaine in Stirling, 4 Sep-
tember, the yeare of Chrif 1571.

Great Mathew, if my mufe (as minde) hade means
To pen thy good pairts & t'exprefs thy praife,
As to thy perfone, place, & fprite pertanies,
Moſt worthie, wife, and valorous alwaife,
She ſhould portraie, in poliſht poems thane,
A maikleſs modell of a matchleſs man.

Whoſe princleie ſpreit all vulgar witts o'rewent,
Whoſe judgment found, fure fatl'd, ſharpe, & fage,
And whoſe great actions alway excellent
Thy tyme outſtript, ant'occupi'd thy age,
And of thy ſpreit paſt prooffs before thy prime,
That few attain'd wnto, into there tyme.

Whoſe lyfe among the leiving bred ſuch love,
Whoſe graces was foe with the good agreing,
Whoſe murder did ſ'immoderat murning move,
And ſuch a during dollor att thy deing,
And whoſe great gifts was ſingular & ſuch,
That non can cleer them, nor commend too much.

74. **Arthour Forbes.**

Brother to William, Lord Forbes; a man of singular witt, stout-
ness of heart, & reddeness of hand sufficientlie famous.
Was slaine by one of the name of Gordoune att Tilliangous,
the yeare of Christ 1571.

Why doe the Brittons brave it out & boast
Of Mordreds deeds, or of King Arthours acts,
Which non for current credits, and almost
The credence from there truest stories takes?
So of there force they fabl'd have, & faine
Prodig'ous deeds, works wonderful & vaine.

Bot mark yow me, & Arthour heir behold,
His match in strength, bot not his mate in state,
His feer in fight and to abide als bold,
In everie battell, bargane, & debeat;
Yea, for to hazard hardie, and als able
As Lancelot or Trifram, of his Table.

Yet Arthours state nor his stupendious strength,
His knighthood nor his courage kept wncroft;
Bot by bad luck and fatall lot att length
Born down in battell, there his lyfe he lost;
So I, with nev'r wrong'd valor e're 'invy'd,
Fell in the feild, among my foes, & dy'd.

75. John Erskin.

Earle of Marr, a wyfe and worthie nobleman; for his sufficiencie,
witt, & worthinefs, chofen Governor in the lefs aige of the
moft excellent, high, & mightie Prince James, King of Great
Brittane. He flourifh'd the yeare of Chrift 1572.

My mufe waiké wings & too too fklender fkill,
Durft they perfume to park, or preafs to pitch,
Wpon the hight & head of Honors hill?
Or fuch a task onterminable tuche,
As thy great valor, virtue, witt, & worth,
Into fo bafe a forme for to fett forth?

The world in warr fhould then thy valour view,
And thy furpaffing pictie in peace,
In this inteer, in that tri'd flout tri'd trew,
And knightlie conftant into everie cace,
Which gallant gifts and goodlie graces great,
Got thé the fteer of this monarchik ftate.

That honor yet heis'd nought too high thy heart,
Nor did promotion puff thé wpe with pride;
But as a Peer, a Prince (praise-worthie pairt)
Juft ballanc'd thy behaviour did abyde;
So both a leige & lator of the Law,
Moft moderat thé Calidon did knaw.

76. *Sir William Kirkaldie.*

Lord of Grange; a Knight in the constitutione of his bodie
strong, & for the magnanimitie of his minde, almost match-
less. He flourished the yeare of Christ 1572.

Yow Latine Lords & great men of the Greeks,
Achilles, Tancred, Turnus, Telamon,
Whom of the princes of the Poets speeks,
And for there proves praised, I suppose;
 This Guillam of the Grange, als stout, als strong,
 Your compeer, knights, yow must admitt among.

For here he one as bravest, best, and bold,
In monomachees and for single fights,
One chear of cheef in honors hous should hold,
With these our countrie best combattant knights,
 Wha for his persone, practies, pith and spreit,
 As ane of these great martialists hes merit.

At home, a feild, in fight, a foot, on hors,
His knightlie courage conquest him commend,
And all-where made him famous for his force,
Yet could it nought eveit a vofull end;
 For too too much esteeming of his strength,
 Onluckilie, lost him his lyfe att length.

77. Alexander Hume.

Lord Hume, High Chamberland of Scotland; for strength and perfectione of persone, & manie excellent graces of the minde, a nobleman most renowned. Died the yeare of Christ 1573.

Now thou in little compafs are compacted,
A worthie Captane of a ventrous clann,
That lieving nothing but the laurell lacked,
According to the minde to make the man;
 Excellent great, exceeding glorious,
 Renoun'd, eternall, & notorious.

For both great power, preheminance, & place,
Great wealth, great worth, with grave & greater wit,
Conglomerat agreed all to grace
Thy famous facts, for thy great fortouns fitt;
 Yet still thy sprite aspyring did presume
 To thy great haps t' add greater hopes, great Hume.

And hadst thou from a facilnes been frie,
And nought too much too noble of thy minde,
Wherto the great & better fort they be
Too oft by corrupt counfallors enclin'd,
 Non of that aige, of thy estate or yeares,
 Hade pre-excel'd or past thé of thy peers.

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78. **Gillespick Cambell.**

Earle of Argyle, Lord Campbell & Lorn, Great Justice of Scotland; a nobleman religious, and most emulus of his prediceffors noble valour & vertues. Floorished the yeare of Christ 1573.

If from antiquitie, estate, or stile,
 Respekt or praise, to place or persone springs,
 Gillespick, then, to thé and thy Argyle,
 Sumtyme the seat & antient court of Kings)
 Must needs renoun and great regaird aryse,
 Since that was old, these great, & thou was wife.

From which great witt, great zeall and pitie sprang,
 Great gifts that grac'd & did the countrie good;
 With valour readie to revenge her wrang,
 And spreit to prop her when she stouping stood;
 Soore soleid signes thy observance that shaws,
 To God, the King, the Countrie, & the Lawes.

For in Religion thou was reverent,
 And her corruptions cairfull to correct;
 Vnto th' Authoretie obedient,
 And to the Laws hade speciall respect;
 Last to thy Countrie honor, and behove,
 Non leiv'd (great Lord) that hade a greater love.

79. Scotland.

Her invective complaint against Suaden for the monstrous,
inhumane, & onmanlie murder of the Scottish regiment,
wnder the conduct of Collonell Ruthven, att Wefenberge,
the yeare of Christ 1574.

When that great Rushe, whom thou calls rude, arose,
With force t' afflict thé for his right of ree,
Then thou them in thy castells did inclose,
Whill that thou got support of men from me;
Which savage Swaden (I must say) I fend,
From barbrous foes more brutish freinds to fend.

Livoniane volfs, tho ne're so wood or wild,
Nor horrid tiggars of the Hircan hills,
Who of the brutish beasts most sterne are stil'd,
Crofs nought there kinde nor there companions kills;
Bot gain't there kinds antagonists contends,
And force there foes & fauns wpon there freinds.

Bot thou, more savage by a hundered fife,
More brutish, bloodie, cruell & more curst,
Nor what the witt of wisdome could divyfe,
Or Nature yet invented for the worst;
That in thy wolfish woodnefs did devour,
Thy freinds farr fetch'd for thy defence before.

80. Alexander Cunningham.

Called the good Earle of Glencairne; a nobleman vertuous,
godlie, zealous, and very forward in the tyme of the altera-
tione of the Religion. He died the yeare of Christ 1574.

That thou was one of these, religious Lord,
Glade is thy ghost, and now Glencairne does glorie,
Who did concurr and constantlie accord,
From Romish roots Religion to restore;
And from all forms phantastick did refine
Her with the warrand of the Word divyne.

No factions heir nor forces fetch'd from France,
Nor the pretended terror of the Laws
Made thé divert, nor werie to advance
Into thy Christ and thy Creators caufs;
Bot constant still, couragiouslie & keen,
Thow ever was a sharp assertor seen.

Who for there countrie or there freinds doe fight,
Bot limitat and meafur'd glorie gains,
When thé adventures for religions right,
Eternall treasure & triumph obtaines;
With no les honor heere & hes in heavne,
One wncorrupted croune of glorie givne.

81. George Gordone.

Earle of Huntlie, Lord Gordone & Badzenoch, &c. : A mightie,
wife, and most noble Earle.

A fession grave of all the Graces fet,
Long cairfull did consult & then decreed;
Prevented tho thou pay'd to death thy debt,
And att the noonday of thy doing died,
That thou yet as a semi-Sune should shine
Into thy seed now leiving of thy line.

And thé from grofs forgetfulness to garde,
Thay convocat rotundlie in a ring,
The spirite of each old poetick barde,
By courtes encomâsttick songs to sing
About thy herfs, least tearing Tyme essay
To weare thé, Worthie, out of mynd away.

The subject of there oft reitred song
Is speciall praise & thé defunct thy fame,
To vindicat thy vertues from the wrong,
That future times & dayes may doe to them;
Thay constantlie this kind of course contane,
There where they end, there they begin againe.

82. **Thomas Menyzies.**

Of Petfoddells, Major of the Burgh of Aberdeen, & Comptroller
of Scotland; a man for manie good gifts verie memorable.
Floorished the yeare of Christ 1576.

As manie raife to be renoun'd in Rome,
That never tried ther fortouns in the fight;
Bot in the pollicie emploï'd att home,
Past nought the ports, nor from the cities fight;
Yet in supputing the Republick pain'd,
As th' arm'd there glorie in there gouns thay gain'd.

So for thy good designes and great desert,
Thy witt most sharp, most sage and solid seen,
And proof'd in th' vrbane pollicie exprest,
As manie hade of thy forbears been,
Thow as the wife and worthiest alwaies,
Directed the Abredeans all thy daies.

And by thy carrage, conquest and acquyr'd
(Most fortunat) more favorars & fame,
Nor all that in that province hade inspir'd,
Of whatso'r estate, renoun, or name:
So for thy hap and honors yet thy Oois
Have right and reasone justlie to rejoyce.

83. **John Lord Lyon of Glams.**

Great Chancellor of Scotland; a nobleman nottable for many
noble pairts; a lover of letters & a patron of learned men;
& one for his manie singularities worthie of eternall memorie.
Was flaine the yeare of Chrif 1577.

Shall I the progrefs of thy proav's pen,
There renoun'd ryfing from there root & race,
Since by much mereit manifaft to men,
Peremptorlie in tyme of warr and peace,
Or finge thofe fignes in youth that fhow in age,
Thow fhould lyke Cato kithe in counfall fage.

Trialls of the teftificats of thame,
The tongue of treuth, Times ftories, trew hes told,
And left nought to the faeth of flowing Fame
Your names nor high renouns to be inol'd,
Bot there are printed with fuch precious plumes,
That nere corrupts, nor cankers, nor confumes.

Since thow in thame and they in thé are grac'd,
Thow grave great Lion, Leader of our Laws,
For thy perpollent fprite and prudence plac'd
Cheeff Chancellour of this Kingdome, who not knows;
I leave your lauds, leif fum fuppone I praife
Your ghofts (among the good) that non gainfaies.

84. William Keith.

Brother-german to George, Earle Marishall of Scotland, now
leiving; a noble youth of singular hope & expectatione
onhappily slaine att Geneva, the yeare of Christ 1577.

O with what woes the world thy want bevaills,
And with what greiff the godlie for thé groans!
O what a sorrow all the faige affaills,
And malcontented for thy murther moans!
Yea, yet how cairfull thy deir countrie cry's
Her sweit sone lost att Geneve left yet lyes.

Exceeding wife, grave, good and godlie youth,
Thy fauciat foule hurt with a holy love,
To th' only trew Testator & the treuth
A constant motione in thy mynd did move
To green to goe to Geneve to be nurish'd,
Where then His word & faith most freely florish'd.

O bot great Dis! that dragon old disdain'd,
And of such fervent faith affraid he fret it,
Therefore he restless raig'd and to restrain'd,
Laid all his lines to take thy life and let it;
Which devlish purpose, plotted & projected,
A hellish hand infamously effected.

85. William Keith.

Master of Marshall; father to George, now Earle Marshall; a
 nobleman nottable indu'd, both godlie, grave, and good.
 In the flour of his aige, before his father, died the yeare of
 Christ 1580.

Scrutator! quick and curious to kno
 This most renoun'd, his nature & his name,
 His godlinefs and his great graces, go
 Search in the scrolls and brazen book of Fame,
 Where thou shalt see sign'd this sententious fountaine,
 Lord William Keith's (too mean) the marble tombe.

Then shalt thou find, in facound phraife set furth,
 His parents progres and there progenie;
 With ther's his works, witt, virtues and his worth,
 Mark't with the manuscript of memorie;
 A monument for to remember ay
 His houffes honor to that dreadfull day.

There hes the great Grynean Apollo
 Perfectlie pen'd his more nor merit praife;
 Then after him the maiden Muses follo,
 With laurat layes above the round's they raise,
 And with the force of never failing Fame,
 This happie heros hes renoun'd his name.

86. *Sir Adam Gordone.*

Of Auchindoun; wncle, on the father fyde, to George, Marquis of
 Huntlie, that now is; a captane comparable to anie of what
 qualitie foeuer in his tyme, as his great and good succeſs oft
 teſtifi'd. He flouriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1580.

What Generall might for his martiall glorie,
 Or Captane know'n could for his courage clame
 A ſtall or ſtation in th' eternall ſtorie,
 That Tyme hes truſted to the faith of Fame,
 But thow, audacious Adam, Honors heire,
 Might with thame for thy knightly parts compaire?

Witt to advyſe, a reaſone to reſolve,
 And fortitude with forwardneſs conforme,
 All danger, dread & doubts for to diſſolve,
 With a borne boldneſs in the ſtrongeſt ſtorme,
 As anie Captane knoun or found before thé;
 Great Gordone, theſe does grace, croun & decore thé.

With forces few ſkilfull performed feats,
 Th' opinion of thy proves did approve,
 Thy ſtomack ſteel'd ſtill ſtoutest into ſtraits,
 Allowance large, libralitic & love;
 With favour to thy followers & freinds,
 Above theſe all (great Captane) thé commends.

87. William Keith.

Great Marshall of Scotland; a nobleman of singular pietie, prudence & good lyfe; outleiving his sone William, and his nepote; flaine att Geneve, extreamlie old, most holelie departed, in the yeare 1581.

Most mightie Marshall, for thy mynd & means,
Sometymes lyke Telamon in tender yeares,
A galeated gallent as perteans
Thy perfone and thy place among thy peers;
Bot nottable lyke Nestor now in age,
Perander, Pittacus, or Solon sage.

What valor, strength & armes, when thou was young,
Did for to make thé famous in the fields!
Thy prudencie, from long experience sprong,
Wnto thy aige now no less honor yeelds,
And maks the wisest for lyke wisdom with,
O happie Earle! in all bot not in this.

That th' aig'd ears did heir, thy eies behold,
For e're, alace! a los to be lamented,
Thy hopefull heyre to end when thou was old,
And nepot be by violence prevented;
Two greeffs too grave for anie breast to bear,
If wit divine & reasone ruled not there.

88. **James Crightoun.**

Of Clunie; a gentleman for the gift of the bodie & graces of the
mynd to the most admir'd, Admirable; invied therefore in
Mantua by the Dooks sone therof, by night dishonorable
slaine, to the eternall ignominie of that house, the yeare of
Christ 1581.

How exquisite eaven wold the wisest wish,
Or curious crave a man wnto there minde!
All that both wold was to be viewde in this,
And in the compas of his corps confin'd;
Of compositione comlie and a cre'ture,
As if thrife fyn'd & re-reform'd by Nature.

A personage compleit in all his pairs,
To Marfs a match, a man wnto the Muses;
And so excelleng others in all airts,
Which for advancement, witt, or valor wses,
That France her rarest witts & ripest than,
And Italie it selfe admir'd this man.

But jealous yet that his egregious gifts
Should all the praise of there best sprits suppress,
Which so aloft th' Italians laud wplifts,
A spightfull Prince of Mantua, merciles,
By treacherie (still to that State a staine)
This youth, a wonder to the World, hes slaine.

89. **James Douglass.**

Earle of Mortoun, Regent; a nottable example of the instabilitie
& the changes of men and mortall things; suffred in the
yeare of Christ 1581.

What prejudice is pleasure to the spreit,
That purlie is to pietie dispos'd!
How hurtfull's honor wnto infineit,
That therin as there greatest good rejoyc'd!
And how pernicious & displeasent proves,
Preferments high that humane minds so mov's!

This honorable, wise and worthie Count,
Once happie thought in everie outward eie,
Whose wisdom did advance & merits mount
Him to be next the greatest in degree,
Fand honor, pleasure & preferment great
Vndid and was destructione to his state.

Thus there is nothing firme into the Fates,
And there events wirks wonderfull & strange;
Nor is ther stable standing in Estates,
But all by course is chaned wnto change;
And of this all, croft with conversions than,
Most nottable this mortall mas is man.

90. *Esme or Aimes Stewart.*

Duke of Lennox; sone to John Stewart, Lord of Obigney in France, Great Marshall there &c.; come in Scotland the yeare 1579; singularie beloved & honored by his Majestie; first made Earle and then Dook of Lennox, which now his sone Lodowick, a noble Prince, enjoys. Florished the yeare of Christ 1582.

Grand Lord, thy grace lyes in ane urne nought ample,
 From thy goodfir and from thy grandfirs great,
 Whose vertues was worth for a tomb, a temple,
 Of purple porphire, or of polisht jeat;
 Non bot will grant that they were great, & thow
 Non will deny, or no lefs nobl'd now.

The favors that thy Fathers fand in France,
 And honors done to dignifie them there,
 They clame nought to, nor came they to, by chance,
 Nor were there titles toome nor idle aire,
 That some for shois in registers inferts,
 No, but they got them for there great deferts.

There thair's was great, bot thine more high was heir,
 Non by a Prince could be promov'd to more,
 For from a Count a Dook, thy cufing deir
 Created thé that thow was nought before;
 Yet thy promotione, place & statlie tittle,
 T' his Grace goodwill & love to thé was litle.

91. **John Cockburne.**

Of Ormeistoun; a honorable and religious gentleman; verie dilligent & zealous in the work of the Reformatione. He dyed the yeare of Christ 1583.

Firft famous found, thy lyfe was for thy lyne,
From men of noe mean mynds deduc'd & drowen;
Then for thy witt, fenfe, fingular art thow soon
Came cleerlie, Cockburn, to thy countrie knowne:
And lyke a citie on a mountane flew,
With knightlie courage, Chrifiane care in yow.

Enlightned with the light that lieds to lyfe,
And with the fervour of the faith inflam'd,
In thofe religious stormie flours and strife,
Thow kept the Congregatione whill it calm'd;
For perrell, promeifes, expence, nor pains,
From thy firme faith noe nought a grane weight gaines.

Thy bloodfhed sooth'd & taught this true, I know,
When curtfoot Bodwell lyke a limmer lay,
(A traitour tried and a tirrane too)
And wnawarrs did wound thé on the way;
Thy fame nor honor yet nought hurt, no, no,
Bot growne more great and feminats more fo.

92. **Robert Lord Seytoun.**

Cheiff and Lord of his antient name and famelie; a worthie
 nobleman naturallie endewed with manie nottable and most
 noble pairs. Floorished the yeare of Christ 1584.

The reasons should arise from that renown'd,
 That Berricks fort so faithfullie defended,
 Long since with honor and triumph entomb'd,
 Wherewith thou could condignlie be commended;
 If thou had nought such actione of thy owne,
 To cause thé be (from him thou'r come of) knowne.

His famous faith, thy facts maks thé and him,
 Whill the disloyall droun'd for ever die,
 Into the seas of glorie faiflie swim,
 And for your merits there immortall be;
 Thus thy deserts assists his sunn to shine,
 And his does helpe to honor thé in thine.

Thy Father grand, that stout & loyall Lord,
 (Altho fould warrs did to that worthie wrang)
 His countrie with such store of Knights decor'd,
 Thy parents all that from his persone sprang;
 That endles were to name or number heir,
 Yet in thy persone praised all appeare.

93. **Hugh Montgomerie.**

Earle of Eglintowne; ane heroick nobleman; slaine att Annak,
the yeare of Christ 1586.

How greatlie Nature thé her graces gave,
And liberallie her bleffings did bestow,
So plentifull did all mens sight perceave,
From so good gifts lyke good effects to flow;
And as they highlie honor'd thé that hade them,
So pleafur'd they thy countrie where thou fpred them.

That little fpace that wrong & wraith hade fpair'd,
Brave Lord, thy lyfe difpightfullie onfpoil'd;
Works worthie of the wifest know'n declair'd,
Invtilie thou tint no tyme bot toil'd;
And aim'd for all or each one of thofe ends,
For countrie, king, for honor, faith or freends.

But how all thefe were nottablie anoi'd,
(When hatefull hands hade bath'd them in thy blood)
And judg'd themfelv's injur'd, that nought enjoy'd
Thy haire when gray, whose green began fo good;
I pafs of purpofe to the profound pen,
Of Mars, Mercure, or the Mufes then.

N

94. **John Johnstone.**

Of that Ilk; a Barron, cheef of that name, and Warden of the
West Marches. Floorished the yeare of Christ 1587.

Cheeff born be birth and Captane of a Clann,
All from the womb ws'd & invr'd to armes;
Prompt with the spear to prick & plaie the man,
Amongst the midst and loudest of allarms,
Wrongs or invasions of the English, oft
That rest there rest, repose & slumbrings soft.

To cooll the fervours of his hot spur'd freinds,
And in there furie to affront his foes,
God gave him witt that the most brutish bends,
And strength to strick even att the boldest bloes;
O! happie he that hade concurring still,
With wisdome worth & t'wfe them well at will.

And O! ye freinds, how fortunat to find,
And get a guide grac'd (as with graces grave);
With manhood too and to mantain'd a mind,
That bandide braggs could neither bend nor brave;
But of more doing delt with, or if darr'd,
Still di'mond-like, more hammered more hard.

95. Archbald Dowglas.

Earle of Angus (called the Good); ane singular and nottable
 nobleman in his daies; indu'd with many virtues; left with
 all the godlie ane veray great and eminent dolor at his
 death. Florished the yeare of Christ 1588.

Give thow, that hade within thy breast imbrac't
 The charities concomitat with all
 These gifts the good and that the greatest grac't,
 The Virtues wifelie cal'd the Cardinall,
 May not be judg'd for happie heir, who then
 Shall so be faid amongs the fones of men?

The first three facrad in thy foull foor feas'd,
 Bais thoughts, low hopes, and inward ills exill'd;
 And thy cheeff perfect power thy reasone rais'd
 O're all that is esteem'd or earthlie stil'd,
 T' ascend and foare o're the Celestiall Signs,
 Disdaining all as drofs bot divyne things.

With these three first, the four last by th' effects
 Of all hes made thé as effected fear'd;
 Which after death, as thy dew right erects
 (What in thy lyfe renoun began & rear'd)
 Eternall tropheas & immortall fraims,
 Wheratt the active honor ever aimes.

96. **Sir James Halyburtoun.**

Tutor of Petcur; Preposite of Dundie; Captane of the Kings
men of arm's; ane resolved fouldier; ane cowragious and a
skilfull Captane, as manie experiences taught in his tyme.
Floorished the yeare of Christ 1588.

Whan aither glorie, praise, applaus or fame,
Thy countries Campiouns or her Knights does crave,
Come Captane, come thow & cast in thy clame,
And nought the last nor least among the leave;
For thy defarts in monie dangrous read
Shall to prove perfect thy petitions plead.

The Frenchmens force & English too att once,
That both t'incroach wpon thy countrie came,
Wnder whose burdens grave aggreev'd thé groans;
Whill that incens'd and forie for the fame
Thow boldlie both those did debell, & broke
Th' vnright'ous rackles of the Romish yoke.

Therefore the Firth, the Forth, the Tweed, the Tay,
Our Ocean & the great Grampiane hills,
The World as witnefs of thy vertues thay,
They with thy fame & nought officious fills;
And makes the stoutest that does reid thy storie,
T'admire thé both & emulat thy glorie.

97. Patrick Lord Lindsay.

And Bires; a nobleman verie religious, most constant, most courageous and wife. He flourish'd the yeare of Christ 1589.

When that with shifme rent was this foil asunder,
And with two pow'rs perponderous deprest,
That with lyke furie (as from heaven flees thunder)
The bulk of this divyded State distrest,
Thow kith'd alse constant as couragious there,
In helping them to whom thow did adhere.

Thus, all inflam'd & in a factious fire,
Thy countrie cumbers kindl'd & increft;
Whill these two parties plaid for the impire,
Our mother looked out of meafure moeft,
And when she counts all gone thy courage grew,
As Leith, Longside, Creeche & Carbarrie knew.

Yet Janus phane, fast bolted wp and clos'd,
When from the raige of warr the rulers rest,
Thow did suspend thy speer to peace dispos'd,
And no few differs by discretion drest;
So try'd thow stout whill these wproars remain'd,
And then in peace no lefs thy perfone pain'd.

98. *Sir D. Montgomerie.*

The fone of James, Monsieur De Large; in the last Civill Warrs
of France, for his fortitude and good service done to Henrie
the 4, a man most nottable; slaine att Dole, the yeare of
Christ 1590.

This martiall and mightie man att armes,
When arm'd among his foes from foot to front;
The tyme of France religious allarms,
So warlick was, that all the vulgar wont
 He hade been Marfs, that great, grim god of warr,
 His force in feights, his acts so awfull are.

Lyke Haniball, or Trojan Hector, he,
Disdaining death and dreidfull danger, drew
With much admiring, each cavallars eie,
His wondrous valour in those Warrs to wiew;
 And as tha'all wordring weived, so tha'all advance,
 And well compaired him with the Peers of France.

For, as stout Henrie, stomachat and strong,
Late Flour of France, and once Roomes errors tried
His loyaltie, his love, and labours long
Into his service, ere att Dole he died;
 So that great Prince himselfe proclam'd his praise,
 And thus slaine lyes, one of his sheilds he faies.

99. **John Erskine.**

Of Dun; a honorable Barron; religious, wife, and in the work of
the Reformation ane most zealous & painfull. Floorished
the yeare of Christ 1591.

Senator grave & Superintendant fage,
Respected so for prudence with the peers,
And honor'd for the honor of thy aige;
To such a greatnefs groun & growth of yeares,
As few fall fight or stand with thé att strife,
For so weell led & so long liv'd a life:

Then from which of thy gifts fall I begin,
Whilks, whill I gaized on, great and greater grow,
So that my Muse a maine is entered in,
From whence such floods of thy perfections flow,
That her concept chose store of matter choaks,
So worthie yet that all her pen provoaks?

Thy witt devoted to the Cuntrie well,
And constant cleaving to the State in storme,
Thy holie heart, lyke Phineas, full of zeall,
In Church effaires things faultie to reforme,
And of thy Faith thy facts perfected then,
Well witnefs now thow was a worthie man.

100. **Sir John Campbell.**

Of Caddell; ane worthie and ane honorable Knight; shot and
 flaine in his oun hous by ane wknounenemie, the yeare
 of Christ 1592.

This Knight deare to his Countrie, to his Clann,
 And to the good and godlie gracious ay;
 One both well mix'd but better mov'd, a man
 (Tho full of worth) tane wickedlie away;
 While as secure he dream'd nought of his death,
 A pellet pearst and did abredg his breath.

No manifested foe, nor man of mark,
 Of note or noble minde, of pow'r or spreit,
 Would give there word wnto so wile a wark,
 Much less be att such boutcherie albeit;
 There was much blood, huge fyre & harship strange,
 But pitie spilt and rais'd in thé revenge.

No! bot some bastard spreit oppon'd to those,
 That nought what honor was nor knighthood knew,
 To currie court and credit with his foes,
 Deceatfullie this Knight of Caddell flew;
 A feeble fact that still reproach fall raise
 To th' actor, and wnto the patient praise.

101. **James Stewart.**

Earle of Murray, Lord Abernethie, Lord of Downe and Sanct
Colme. Floorished in the yeare of Christ 1592.

If all the knighthood & the counts of France,
With all those that from Rome to Carthage came,
(Whom for there worth wise writers does advance
And with renoun hes noted by there name),
Were to give musters into Mars his green,
Nor thow non fould more singular be feen.

Nought Abfalom, fo for his beutie blaizde,
Nor Israells Saul, fo honor'd for his hight,
Nought Peleus sone, for pith & spreit fo prais'd,
Nor Milo, for his magnitood & might,
Nought Hector, Hercules, nor Hanniball,
In stature was more straicht, more trime, nor tall.

And yet thy outward parts that past compaire
Wes bot the cadge or cace that did inclood
(The excellent and perfect figour faire
Of the most glorious God, most great, most good)
Th' essentiall soul, pure, subteill & celest,
With all the graces beutified & blest.

O

102. **James Colbill.**

Appearand of Weems; a youth for his perspicuous prudence,
 pietie, faire form & fortitude, of great expectatione; in the
 flour of his aige dyed, the yeare of Christ 1594.

Thy worthie fyr was Mars his sone it seems,
 Since so declair'd his deeds into his dayes
 But with thy valour thy grave wisdome (Weems)
 Does evidentlie witnefs and bewraies;
 Thow was Minerva's child, the Muses chose,
 The palme of prudence & of reason rose.

Firft Fife gave suck and France it fed thé fine,
 Heir first to grow thy grace and guifts begane,
 There florished the fruits of thy ingine,
 And perfect rype there plac'd & prov'd thé man;
 Sanct Valerie thy virtew wiewed & wondred,
 When battring her th' Iberian bombards thundred.

But hade the Weirds that greateft worth envies,
 Or spightfull Faets with pities eyes espy'd,
 (How in thy youth thow worthie was & wife)
 And gevene thé tyme for to extend & try'd,
 Thay hade seen in thé things wondrous & more,
 Nor in fyve hunder they hade found before.

103. **Sir Patrick Gordone.**

Of Auchindoune; wncle to George, Marques of Huntlie, that
now leives; a noble gentleman and a gallant knight of
a singular & heroick speirit. Floorished the yeare of
Christ 1594.

Of purpose I the praise, Sir Patrick, pass
Of all thy parantage and pedegrie,
Whose splendor great and glorie, in the glafs
Of thy oun worth, such as hes sight may see;
And there there acts autentick too & old,
May represented happilie behold.

Integritie, treuth and trew honor held
Into thy heart the cheiff and higheft hold,
Ingenit, dewtie & discrecion ducl'd,
That temperats extreame in breasts like bold,
And therewith was vivacitie of witt,
By courage clofs the fure confort of it.

These nought in ane nought idle ornaments,
Nor perfunctorious in thy perfone plact,
As casuall, incertane accidents,
That for the forme thé gloried and grac'd;
No! bot still working virtuous they th' attend
Wnto thy glorious & gallant end.

104. *John Maitland.*

Lord Thirlstane; and for his letters & wifdome made Great
 Chancellor of Scotland; a wife, politique, statfman, ane
 eloquent orator, & a nottable philolog. He dyed the yeare
 of Chrif 1595.

I boldlie nought th' ambitious Beldame blind,
 Whom fools a Fortoun call, did follow firft,
 But with a meafur'd, yet a mounting minde,
 (And nought in vaine) for honors throne did thirft;
 Yet nought the Royall rouses, nor cheifest chaire,
 But nixt to that, I rais'd and rear'd myne there.

No grace decoaring could, nor gift be given,
 Men fubjects born but meane, to magnifie
 And helpe to honor; but behold the heven,
 In paffing plentie, did impair to me,
 A ftomak, ftrength, wealth, ftature, wifdome, will,
 And t'aide my freinds and fkaith my foes a fkill!

Yet damne me nought, deare countrie, when I could,
 And nought perform'd that all that thow expected;
 Th'allfeing Word will witnefs that I would,
 And was ftill to thy forderance effected;
 But when my witt works for thy well invented,
 Then troubl'd tymes turn'd them to nought intended.

105. *Sir Robert Montgomerie.*

Brother to Hugh, Earle of Montgomerie, slaine att Annick; a man of great spereit; after incredible deeds and lowrs done and taken for revenge of his brothers slaughter, laid doun his armes, and deteafting desire of revenge, died holilie, the yeare of Christ 1596.

The after tymes fall tell this & extoll,
Als long as Fame hes in her bogle breath,
And make thy praise outfpring and pafs the Poll,
For thy brave deids done for thy brothers death;
Thy paines, th' expenss, and all thy hazards hard,
They will nought want (as worthie) there rewarde.

Who for a fratri-cæde was found so fierce,
Who did so much so markable and straunge,
Or who for such like slaughters made such ferche,
And was so restles reddie to revenge?

Few so fraternall found are now or non,
The caire for kinde & goodmen all is gone.

Yet when thy works of wrath thow viewed, thow wift
All that by violence thow wrought was wrong;
These doings then condemned thow did desift,
And left it that did to the Lord belong,
Remitt or vengeance for thy brothers blood,
As it should seem wnto his Godhead good.

106. Co

The most martiall and all praiseworthyie Scottissh Gentlemen and
gallant Sojourns, flaine att Hulst, the yeare of Christ 1590.

Refolved Worthies, and renoun'd, rejoyce,
Since los of life your laud and glorie begane,
And now is groun as great as that of those
That in those warrs the name of Worthies wan;
Death does deduce no dram for your defearts,
No! bot more matter to your praise impairs.

A knightlie death infamous life before,
Heroick hearts & men of fame preferr,
All martiall minds they estimat it more,
If with triumph renoun there truncks interr;
Nor give them cities, segnories & such,
The love of honor so there stomaks touch.

This witness'd weell your actions ere yow ended,
When th' Archiduke did fulminat & forc'd
Onhappie Hulst, therby your facts defended,
And therefrom but by death to be divorc'd;
Your blood so boldlie spendit there & spilt,
Your Tombs nor gold more gloriousslie hes built.

107. **James Lord Stewart.**

Brother-german to Andrew, Lord Ochiltree; a noble gentleman,
a famous Captane, a brave schollar, a grave statfman; Earle
of Arrane & Great Chancellor of Scotland. Floorished &
was flaine, the yeare of Christ 1597.

When deeds of honor high, or hazards hard,
Occur'd to be effectuall by force,
What anie martiall doer durst thou darr'd,
Yet wislie weigh'd the advantage or the worfe;
Thy will & vse to actione thou inur'd,
Through nature strong and dreidlefs to indur'd.

Thy fauning fortune, nor thy frowning fate,
Thy cleare sunshine, nor yet thy cloudie day,
Thy standing honor, nor thy stouping state,
They mov'd nought much, nor did thy minde dismaie;
But lyke a tall shipe in a stormie tide,
Thou onabased boldlie did abyde.

And when the force of foes did most affront thé,
There moien most & thine was att the meanest;
There magnitude of minde did nought surmount thé,
But thine was know'n coequall with the keenest;
This witnes'd was when wnavarrs invaded,
Thy fortitude nought att thy faling faded.

108. **Lachlane Macklaine.**

A man for his spreit, strength and heroicall dignitie of perfone, to
 be compair'd to the most ancient Captanes of his Countrie;
 onhonestlie betrai'd and slaine by his sisters sone, Sir James
 Mackonell, the yeare of Christ 1598.

Who of thy Highland Peers in spreit surpast,
 Or overmatch'd thé in a mite, Macklaine?
 Yea! if I should all our records o'recast,
 Scarce could I finde of infinite bot ane;
 So was thou both in partes espied, & spreit
 Be best approv'd opinions compleit.

The high commend thou to thy glorie got,
 (And then thy foes from gallent men & great)
 Still fall it stand to thy renoune a note;
 When Time is nought and daies shall have noe dait,
 Thy praises fall be publisht & repeated,
 At such a work, with reasone, thou was rated.

Yet this thy worth that so esteemed stood
 Wes trait'rouslie betrai'd and tane away,
 And by a brench (a boutcher of thy blood)
 Condignlie for his deeds condemn'd this day,
 For the rewards on treason that attends,
 Are, dreidfull doome! disgrace and doolfull ends.

109. *Sir Alexander Murray.*

Collonell of the Scottish regiment in the Low Countries, and ane
courageous man of warr; slaine in Bumble with the cannon,
the yeare of Christ 1599.

O how farr fall the tirranie extend,
And furie of the Spanisb forces faire!
Sall ne're there ire, nor wrong invasions end?
Shall nought there pride from persecution spaire?
Or fall they ne're defist from the desire,
Of the Wneited Provinces impire?

Shall nought but it there appeteits appease?
Shall nought bot it make fatt there meagrie minds?
Sall ne're our eies behold her holie daies,
Nor find the fructs of peace that France now finds?
To mattocks turn'd the mace, the sword, the fithe,
Bless God, & for that benefeit be blithe.

No, no, but att ane other end they aime,
And to a broader butt there bolts are bent;
Thir countries are nought but a collord clame,
It is the trew Religion they wold rent;
And they this head for hecatombs will have,
Which grant, good God! it may relcive the leave.

110. **James Dowglafs.**

Earle of Buchane; a young nobleman amongst the number of our
noble youths one of most singular hope and expectatione;
died in the 21 yeare of his aige, the yeare of Christ 1601.

Laid in the ludge of Honor heir behold
The man that Mars & that Minerve admir'd;
In yeares tho young, yet in his actions old,
And lyke a pure wnsported pearle appear'd;
A Count & Knight, by kinde courageous,
The onlie hope and honor of his Houfs.

That too short tyme of life that Nature lent,
And on this proudent potentat did spaire,
To hav't but prejudice to honor spent,
He had a circumspect and constant caire;
And nought weell done nor perfect wold approve,
If nought in pietie perform'd & love.

Allace! fould nought this land lament this los,
And for this Worthie weep a world of teares?
Who in his dauning was diffolv'd to dross,
And tane wntimlie in his tender yeares;
Before was seen peracted be him ag'd,
That young so soone & certane signes prefag'd.

III. **Mark Alexander Boide.**

A learned, virtuous, & weell dispos'd gentleman; ane excellent
Poet, whereof manie records yet remains. After his pere-
grinatione tuife almost through all Europe, in the vigor of
his aige, departed the yeare of Christ 1601.

Brave Boyde! that by thy airt divyne hes draw'n,
And with Apolinean pen exprest
So manie warlike Worthies of thy oun, e,
Out from the shrine of thy Hyblean breast,
Thow for thy worth should with these Worthies pass,
And be with them, too, rancked for thy race.

A famous Clane, a fast and faithfull kinde
Beare thé a branche resembling right the roote;
For frequentlie it falleth out, wee find,
A good tree gives againe a gracious froot;
So fend that noble kinde from whence thow came,
Thé (to this foil) befeeming weell the fame.

Fraught weell with learning and the libral arts,
With tri'd intelligence into the tongs,
And other manie more approved pairts,
That to the laureat & learn'd belongs,
Which magnifi'd, shall make thé & admir'd,
And prais'd perpetuallie, suppose expir'd.

112. *Alexander Irwine.*

Of Drum, ane ancient, wife, and honorable, aged Barron,
died 1602.

Bold Barron! borne of noe base blood nor birth,
Bot from Patrician peers and parents sprong:
All men of wisdome, honor and of worth,
That by succeffion laughfull and a long
Have bein both good, and of there actions great,
Into the publict and the privat state.

One of thy great grand-firs, a gallant Knight,
When James the First, a wife and worthie prince,
Was captive kept, against all reasons right,
Or law then know'n, or yitt fancited since,
Was one of these, those Worthies weell esteem'd,
That ranfon'd him, and brought him home redeem'd.

Harlaw and Brechen battells both doe beare,
(Feights famous, perremptor and perrillous)
That two of thy forbears bravlie there,
And hardilie won honor to thy Houfs;
Which thow, with wisdome, and by hardinefs,
To thine and thers great credit did increafs.

113. *Sir John Gordon.*

Of Pitlurge; a honorable, wife, and worthie Knight.

Thow grave, good Knight, fair fashion'd, full of faith,
And wonderfullie vigilent and wise,
That nothing bot nobilitie did breath,
Heer in the limeits of a little lies;
 Whose placid spreit so was to peace dispos'd,
 That it eternall with the Just enjoyst.

Into thy tyme, thy manie travells tends
(Tranquillitie so all thy life thow lov'd)
To quench the countrie quarrells and of freinds,
T'amend what mal & miscontentments mov'd;
 O worthie Knight! according to thy kind
 So wislie weell and vertuousslie inclyn'd.

Manie be borne, stir'd be there nature strong,
And confidence into ther force t' affect,
Yea foster feids the wicked they and wrong,
And that bot for there pride and powr's respect;
 But thow to peace was (to thy glorie) giv'n,
 A jem on earth, a jewell into heaven.

114. **Sir Andrew Stewart.**

Collonell; nottable & most famous for his militarie knowledge,
 praetised in the East parts, Low-Countrie warres; & att
 home, for his singular good service, renoun'd. Floorish'd
 the yeare off Christ .

Two Roman rewlars and ane Epirot,
 For valor all, bot warring divers waies,
 Renoun'd names triumph with glorie, got
 The laurall too adorne them in there daies:
 First Maximus, when it seem'd meet he might,
 For wife avoiding & deferring fight:

Marcellus fine is celebrat and prais'd,
 For valerous adventring in his warr,
 And ever biding battell onabais'd,
 Tho ne're so awfull his adversars ar:
 And Pirrhus last, that Epirat renoun'd,
 Was, for the best encamping, Captane croun'd.

Bot of these gallants all these graces great,
 And martiall mindes of these three mightie men,
 Witt to bewar, force to effect a feat,
 And how t'encampe convenientlie to ken,
 Keen Collonell, all through thy theorie,
 And praetisefes was proper wnto thé.

115. *Sir Thomas Gordone.*

Of Cluny; a Knight, honorable, valerous, & wife; courteouſlie
inclyn'd, virtueouſlie diſpoſed, and affable wnto all in all
his affaires. Flooriſhed the yeare of Chriſt

More large the loſs, and greater nor the greif,
Is that by death the Countrie-State ſuſtaines;
It ſtricks the ſtanders, and cuts down the cheeff,
Strong pedeſtalls to prop it that pertaines;
The damage then that death does to th' Eſtate
Exceeds the courſe and compaſs of conceapte.

Each moment, month, each yeare, each day, each houre
Exempted non that mortall is among,
And in each place, experience of the pow'r
Is doolfullie taught of the Tirrane ſtrong;
Yea, that this day, in this accompliſh't Knight,
Wee ſoorlie ſie with forrow in our fight.

Since when occaſione did occure or crave
To marke or meaſure by the minde a man,
Few was, in giving counſill good or grave,
That paſt him, eln, or inch, or ſpace, or ſpane;
No, non, and if to goe, to Mars his gaine,
Who better prov'd, or ſeen into the fame?

116. *John Marques of Hammiltoun.*

Earle of Arran, Lord of Evan and Aberbrothock, &c.; a
 honorable and egregious personage, [in] whom the marks
 and notts of trew Nobilitie ever was most eminent. He died
 the yeare of Christ .

So many reafons relevant arife,
 And store of stuff t'wp propt thy praise appeare,
 That might make wicked wretches that invies
 The Worthie most, there eyes eclipsed cleare
 In thé the signes of honor, to behold
 That virtew weive into the worthie wold.

No notes ignoble, nor bafe formes was found
 (That could a Prince his reputatione paire)
 Within thy bosome grave to get a ground;
 No, nor thral'd thoughts was hid or harbr'd there,
 Thoughts that to vice and slaves to finn are feen,
 Nought noble thoughts of noble myndes I meen.

Nobilitie concording with thy minde,
 With vertuous works (nought wedded to thy will)
 In th' affable and mightie Marquis shinde,
 And shew'd thow ay stood staide and stable still,
 One ever effaulde & religious Lord,
 Onharm'd thy honor & onwrong'd thy word.

117. **John Lord Forbes.**

A stout courageous Lord; in his youth entangled with troubles,
and in his aige in peace, both grave & godlie. Died Anno
Christie 1606.

Long with the jaw's of nightbour jarrs I juffed,
And in a warrs onkindlie wau's was volv'd,
Long of these greiffs that follow force, I gufted,
Yet refolute and lyke my felfe refolv'd;
I ftale ftai'd and ftood one alwayes ftill,
Into my fortouns faire, even odd or ill.

Nought that I took into that life delight,
Or fanc'd with freinds old to be att ods;
Nor by the profound powers of my fpright,
And th' everlafting glorie of the gods,
I doe proteft, could warrs have been prevented,
I both did loath, mislike them, and lamented.

But fatall caices they muft have ther courfs,
And deeds predeftinat they muft be done,
Tho whills the worthie Warriors get the worfs,
And whills they ventrars in ther warrs they win;
B' infortund fight there can come noe difcredit
Wnto bold breafts, that bravlie does abyd it.

118. *Sir William Edmond.*

Colonell to one of the Scotts regiments in the Low-Countries,
and one of the Counsaill of warr of the Wneited Provinces;
a knight that for his exceiding valour past all the degrees of
martiall dignities, and gave ws manie and nottable prooffs
of his skill, as any other of his aige. He flourish'd, and was
slaine att Rensberge 1607.

How many mount (tho by there birth) bot bafs,
And scarce from good beginings great are grown,
Most by the means of mony that they mafs,
In fho to Honors higheft stall are stowne;
Tho honor and nobilitie be noe
Attain'd wnto, acqyred or purchaft fo.

Bot he, throw haunting honorable armes,
And exerceife, that greateft worth, grave witt,
Accounting kingdoms but lyke countrie farms,
All other praçteis does postpone to it,
By means more meriting, grew by degrees
Nixt to a great Dictators dignities.

The Low Lands warrs did ne're a foldar fie,
A collonell, knight, nor commander knew,
(And with great grace one of these all wes he)
Whose fame and martiall glorie greater grew,
Or wes, nor Edmond more renoun'd, or raife
In Holland too, more honor, place & praife.

119. **John Graham.**

Earle of Montrofs, Lord Græm & Montdiew; ane aiged, wife,
& noble Earle; Great Chancellor of Scotland, and first High
Commiffioner for his Majesty in Scotland. Died the yeare
of Christ 1608.

That Græme, whose greatnefs to be great began,
And in our ftories is fo much extol'd,
From that vaft wark, the Wall of Adrian,
Adventred, win, hurl'd down by him, & hold,
His fortounc firft laid found wnto the frame
Of thy heroick Houfs, egregious Græme.

Then that Sir John, for worth (whom Wallace ws'd)
Such wondrous knightlie courage did decore-him,
And for cheef colleague in his conflicts chus'd,
Since non he fand to be preferr'd before him;
He on that frame of fame, that former found
Of praifes, plac'd a mountane lyke a mound.

But thow o'regrew the greateft in degrees,
Yea, paf't that be compairing may be prais'd;
And to be wondred of all earthlie eyes,
Ne're to be ruin'd of renoun, hes rais'd
A monument, great Grahame, wnto thy glorie,
Nor Artemifias mole, or maufole more.

120. *Sir James Lawson.*

Of Humbee, Knight; he was gentleman of his Majesties
 Chamber; a gallant youth in the way of honor; infortunatlie
 drown'd beside Aberdeen, in a standing laike, caled the Old
 Watter-gang, ryding over-rashlie, but without knowledge of
 the ground, 1612.

Whofe mynds fo marbl'd & his heart fo hard,
 And who of steell whofe stomachs are fo strong,
 That would not when this hudge mishap wes heard,
 To th' outmost note of sorrow set there song,
 And elevat there voice and woes alone,
 The highest straine of any troubl'd toone.

To see a Gallant with fo great a grace,
 So suddenlie wnthought on fo orethrow'n,
 And fo to perish in fo poor a place,
 By too rash ryding in a ground unknow'n,
 The flintie Fates that but all pitie proove,
 Would both to mourne, & miseratione move.

Yitt shall this death the Defunct not disgrace,
 Nor to his praise prove prejudiciall,
 Since men of greater rank have rune lyke race,
 And lost by lyke misfortouns fine and fall;
 For Fergus, Dowgall, and King Donald droun'd,
 And they all three Kings of this Countrie croun'd.

121. Thomas Frazer.

Of Strechin, brother-german to Lord Frazer of Lovat; a noble Gentleman adorn'd with many honorable and worthie qualities. Died the yeare of Christ 1612.

If that thy virtue, wifdome, or thy worth
Now furnifhes more fedders to thy fame,
Or (what great gifts does grace) if noble birth
Nobilitats, or more renouns thy name,
Non is fo fure of fens, fo fharp of fight,
Whofe reafons reach dow do determe it right.

For in thy fafts found faithfull by th' effects,
And all thy labours laughfull while alive,
Thow did exprefs moft provident refpects
To make them with thy flock and ftate to ftrove;
In vertew alwayes cairfull to decore,
To honor this, and to augment that more.

All thefe compacted and accomplifht pairs,
As with the good begot thé living love,
And as thy manie merits and defairts,
As full of profeit pleafant they did prove,
So now the want of fo great worth alway
Leaves no lefs dollor for thy death this day.

122. [James] Drummond.

Earle of Perth; ane egregious and a gallant youth, of a most noble dispositione; in the verie flourishng of his aige prevented by death, the yeare of Christ 1612.

Greeff, groans and tears, sad sigh's and forrows fo,
 Crofs and cut short in, amaz'd & mirthles Muse,
 That now thé knoes (so is she wrapt in woe)
 Nought what inventione verse, nor words to wfe,
 T'ingrafs the gifts & pen thy pairts, great Pearth,
 That beutified and blist thé from thy birth.

All excellent was th'outwards to the eie,
 But th'other halfe (that was nought borne) thy best,
 The Spirituall Powers inexplicable be,
 And nought to be by th'imperitic exprest;
 So rare these first and so subline the last,
 That th'apprehensione of her spreit they past.

To write then of thy worthincfs and witt,
 Or of the splendor of thy priors speek,
 That merit much my Muse she must omitt,
 For sorrow for thy sake hes made her sick;
 Therefore, wnto her woes she giv's the way,
 Since what she fould they suffer nought to say.

123. **Sir James Stewart.**

A noble and a gallant youth, heire apparent to the Lord of Blantire; wounded in a combat in England, foughten with the Owe of [the Son of Lord] Whartane, one English man; died .

Great courage known included in thy kinde,
From Bancho thy forbears to thy birth,
In him, in them, in thé, there blood combin'd,
Hes be th' events well witneffed your worth;
And thine in thy last work the world view'd
That duell where thou died, tho nought subdew'd

This magnitood of minde some much commended,
But more the quarrell and the cause condemned,
That both wnto that beafulf bargane bended,
And in a furie for to fight, inflam'd
Thy martiall minde, for greater fortions fit,
If nought fearce wrath hade overvail'd thy witt.

That curfed combat where thy lyfe was loft,
With all the courage that a Knight became,
Thy discontented kin and countrie croft,
And ever fall be forie for the fame;
Yet thou there got, what I ame fure thou fought,
Renoune and honor with thy bloodshed bought.

124. *To the Memorie of*

All the valorous & honorable SCOTTISH WARRIOURS flaine in the
Religious Civill Warrs in France, vnder the conduct of that
renoun'd & victorious King, Henry the 4th.

Religious fighters for the faith in France,
These obelisks, these trophea's, and these tombs,
Memorialls in your remembrance,
Erect and rear'd in these reverend roun's,
Wife Pallas, Mars, and Pietie did place,
Your Countrie, Yow, and Gallia to grace.

Your valor Mars, your witt Minerva will
Have on these tombs t' eternitie extended,
In livelie lins that learned Ladies skill,
Your courages and knowledge hes commended;
And Pietie (sweet foulls) solemnlie shall,
With glorie evergreen, o'regroun them all.

O weell spent paines, weell waired was your blood,
Well lost your lives, and wondrous weell deserve yow
(For service oft so necessar and good)
Such ever powerfull patrons to preserve yow
From envies ill, from tearing Time and Fates,
Eternallie that noe time terminats.

125. **John Gordone.**

Earle of Southerland; ane heroick and most noble Earle, worthilie lamented; in the strength of his aige departed this life, the yeare of Christ 1615.

Aftrea fad in feck and fable fute,
Discheveled about her hade her hair,
Nought murning like a maide, bot manlie mute,
Croft and confounded for thy cause with caire,
 Wpon thy tomb a stone lyke statue stands,
 With fixed feit, clofs eyes, and crossed hands.

And fo by silent signes such sorrow shows,
As witt can nought invent, nor wreit, nor word,
No, nor our humane hearts compre'nds nor knows,
Nor tho yet know'n could mans concept record;
 So with displeasures she opprest appear's,
 That ther's noe place for plaints nor time for tears.

Yet by this solemne silence it wold seem
That this most mœstfull Maid but murmur means,
More pithelic nor by high plaints, t' expream
Th' assaults of sorrows that her soull susteans,
 And for thy want, wife, worthie Earle, will ay
 With vult and nought with voce her woe bewray.

R

126. *Irvine Kempt Garden.*

A man of admirable and stupendious strength, called the Kempt for killing of a feirce and mightie boar in the den of Garden, and got the said lands therefore, being the first that boor our name, & from whom all that boor the fame are descended. He flourisht about the reigne of King Gregorie the Great.

When they, whom Fame for nottable renoun'd,
Are nam'd, numbred, and notorious,
And with the cape of land for lawrell croun'd,
To make them gallenter and glorious,
Should thow, that was as excellent as old,
Rest onremembred, reckned, or onscrold?

No, noe; the kiling of that cruell beast,
His head throw'n of and from his den furth draw'n,
As is in thy primevident exprest,
Hes caus'd thé be Kempt Irvine cald & knawn,
Thy style and laud thow from thy Lord for that,
And wee from thé our name of Garden, gatt.

That Boars head, bloodie, rugged of, & rent,
(When others shorne or beatten of it beares)
In signe of honor for thy hardiment,
Thy recta-line yitt as thow wan it wears,
So be that fimple onsupplied bage,
All come of thé are knaw'n in everie aige.

127. **Sir James Stewart.**

Called the Black Knight, fone to the Lord of Lorne; ane noble
 & a worthie Knight; married Queen Jean Seymer after the
 death of King James I., her husband, the yeare 1439, &
 begot on her John and James, Earles of Atholl and
 Buchane, and Andrew, Bishope of Murray; was removed
 from Court be moyen of the Earle of Dowglafs; therafter,
 failing to Flanders, was by the Fleeminings taken, and in
 Flanders died, the yeare of Christ 1446.

Leslie, in the
 Scot. hist., pag.
 192 & 298.

Thy worthie vertues, they indeid desire,
 I grant, a more Homerick muse nor mine
 To furnish food and fewell to the fyre,
 That fould them to the future times define;
 And perfectlie both forme & fet them forth,
 According as they were, & thow was worth.

Illuſtruous Lord! my Muſe immature yet,
 Loath that the flouriſh of thy fame ſhould fade,
 Or be pen't in Oblivions pitchie pit,
 Wherin of meruits is no mentione made,
 But there, all that deſerv'd, lye dead & clean
 Oblit'rat are, as they had never bene.

Therefore ſhe will, ſince it ſo much deſerv'd,
 Nurished with neſtar and ambroſian breath,
 From th'all ſuppreſſing priſſon to preſerv'd,
 Wſe then the dungeon & the den of death,
 That it may vivid wax and never vane,
 Bot evermore remembered remaine.

128. *Sir Andrew Gray.*

Ane English gentleman, the first of that name in Scotland; for the love he beare to the worthie King James the 1, came in his Graces service, & weell esteem'd be the said King got in recompence the heretrix of Foulls, Helen Mortimer, in mariaige, from whom the houfs of Gray is descended. He flourish'd the yeare of Christ 1424.

When James the First, that wife and worthie King,
 From England home there long detain'd reteir'd;
 In whom there did such wondrous prudence spring,
 That English both did mark it, and admeir'd
 That in a Royall youth, of so few yeares,
 So manie princlie pairts so soon appears.

Which admiratione mightlie did move,
 And into diuerse there of state did stirr
 A firme affectione, liking, and a love
 To serve and hold of him; and thow of thir
 Was nought the last, nor meanest, bot a man
 Respected most and best thought of these then.

This gracious King the leaving of your land
 To these & the past nought wnrecompent,
 No, but his Highness, with a liberall hand,
 Yow all to honor and to wealth advanst;
 And ther, be th' heretrix of Fowlls, made heare
 To that old Knight, Sir Roger Mortimer.

129. **James Lord Ogilvie.**

Father to James Lord Ogilvie that now is; a courteous and a noble Lord, belov'd and highlie honor'd with his Prince; sent cheiff in a Royall ambassage to the Corronation of Christian the 4, now King of Denmark, etc. Departed this present life, the yeare of Christ 1597.

Most lovie Lord, in forme and fashions faire,
In courtesies and complements compleit,
That with the best componde thow might compare
In pregnancie and powers of the spreit;
 The gifts and graces of the minde, I mean,
 That ornaments best to the best hes bein!

This thy innate and noble naturall,
Thy educatione, travells, and thy fight,
Each helping others and conjoyned all,
They have prepaired and proportion'd right
 Thé a pure polisht spreit, as good as great,
 And ripe to rule beneath a Royall State.

Weell did the pearle and paragone of Princes,
Thy soveraigne Lord, thy Prot'us pairts espie
Out of his wifdomes sharp-ride-fight & fences,
That built in his Basilik bosome ly;
 Thé therfore and thy witts be wislie ws'd,
 And once to be his cheeff Embasdore chous'd.

130. **John Earle of Cassils.**

A wife, renowned and noble Earle; depairted the yeare of
his aige, the yeare of Christ 1615.

Carrick, thy Count and weelbeloved Lord,
With all thy nigh'bring Provinces deplore;
Into whose bosome witt and valor stor'd,
And daily to his death augmented more;
 Into that breast no bad, nor bastard thought,
 A habitatione hade, nor feat hes fought.

Concerning worshipec or religious rights,
But stable rearing on the stedfast rock,
His leivlie faith inpostures he dispights,
And all there mad mal-ventions he did mock,
 Accounting mercenar that humane means,
 Which to support Plutonean pride pertains.

Thow'r interest the King and Countrie too,
He laiks a loiall leege, a lover it,
A learned, wife, and Lord most loving thow,
To serve him Lord thé and defend her fit;
 So Carrick, thow the Countrie, King & Faeth
 Are interest all by th' Earles wntimlie death.

131. Patrick Earle of Kinghorne.

Lord Lion, Belleville, & Glamfs; a religious, wise, solide, and
 worthie Earle. Depairted this life, the yeare of his aige
 - the year of Christ 1615.

Who greater graces hade of graver yeares?
 Who of his place of greater spreit hes spir'd?
 Who hes more prudent proven among the peers,
 Or with more parts praise-worthie hes appear'd,
 Into that too curt course of life (bot lent)
 And little space that heir Earle Patrick spent?

His faith fast fixt was naither fond nor fain'd,
 In's courses constant but recalling knaw'n;
 One neare for feare, nor want of stomak stain'd,
 Nor be inducement from that deutie draw'n,
 That to ther God, ther Sovereigne Lord & Law,
 Good Christians and loiall subjects aw.

No, no; non can that Count expyr'd reprove,
 Nor anie point to his dispraise impute;
 Bot rather will (into his lyfe such love
 His working wisdome wan) rise & refute
 The calumneis that envie dare obtrude,
 Glamms, gainst thy Earle, so great, so grave, so good.

132. George Gordone.

Earle of Huntlie, Eangye, Lord Gordone, Loquhaber, & Badzenoch, Great Chancellor of Scotland; ane heroick and noble Earle, notablie famous in the Scottissh historie. Floorished the yeare .

Reft noble Lord, first famous for thy kinde,
Then nottable was for thy calling knawne;
Bot markable most for great gifts combin'd,
Which makes thé so be through all Brittain blawne,
And everie throat to be a shalme to found
These virtews that, Great Noble, thé renoun'd.

Thow borrow'd non, thy virtews were thine ounie,
Thow filsh'd from non there feathers when thow flew,
Nor ought that now susteins thy statue's stowne,
Bot all thy golden graces with thé grew;
And what e're did adorne thé to thy death
Began to bud when thow began to breath.

Bot how they spread and sprang into thy youth,
And florish'd in thy tyme of tutelage,
Or how, in stronger state or greater growth,
They buire faire fruct to the ending of thy aige,
Now oceans and speats of praise displays,
When clos'd with credit is thy date of dayes.

133. Alexander Bruce.

Of Earlsall; ane honorable Barron, adorned with many good
& godlie graces. Dyed in the yeare of Christ 1600.

Thow that does from that thunderbolt, the Bruce,
(Borne both his foes to beat, debell and brave)
Thy lawfull line and thy discent deduce,
The higheft honor that thy Houfs could have;
Such was thy cariaige, knaw'n in everie place,
As beft becum from fuch a Root & Race.

Firft to thy God thou had a great regaird,
To King and Countrie then thy caire exceeded;
Thy tables, too, were princilie-lyke prepair'd,
To all and wnto non deny'd that needed;
Yet to superflous formes oppon'd exprefs,
That seem'd bot fib to ryot and excefs.

No brainfick-heads was harbour'd in thy houfs,
Nor non dispighting pietie nor peace;
Thy noble nature deligat and douce,
Could nought allow fuch laulefs fpritts a place;
No, but it plainlie did expell the proud,
And lou'd non bot the godlie and the good.

S

134. *Sir John Carnichaell.*

Of that Ilk, Knight; a valerous Gentleman, fomtime Warden of
the [Middle] Marches; ryding to correct the infolencie of
fome rebellious Borderers, was flaine be

1600.

While be Commiffione and the Kings command,
Wnto the Border Lands neir England, where
The torrent Arve does strick vpon the strand
And fat the feilds and weari'd valies there,
Thow then, Lord Warden, went to give the Law,
For bringing rebell-ryders wnder aw.

Some perverse spreits, oft praeteifed to spoile,
That then difdain'd direCTIONS to indure,
Or lafullie to labour, love or toill,
Most cruelly to cutt thy throat conjoure;
And as they plot they praeteis and performe,
And stroak thé with ane wnexpected storme.

A deed, no doubt, indigne to be declar'd,
A bold and contumelious contempt,
That thow could nought for thy great fpreit be fpaired,
Nor for thy place be from that ill exempt;
But inhumainlie made away, God knows,
In fpight of heavenlie & of humane Laws.

135. **Sir Thomas Lyone.**

Of Baldoukie, Knight; brother-germane to John, Lord Glames,
etc., Great Chancellor of Scotland; a soleid, wife and
martiall minded gentleman; one of the Lords of Counfall &
Sessione; Treafurer of Scotland, the yeare .

Preferment, praise, and honor high pertaines
To those that restless nought remissly rinne;
They that extremitie of storme sustaines,
As went'rars wife most worthilie should winne,
And they whose virtews does there names renounne,
Them cheiflie Honor does commend and croune.

Thow then that stronglie fo State storms sustain'd,
Nor mean nor few Republict races ran,
And manfullie in all thy matters meen'd,
Still leiving like a great and gallant man,
In the expreffiion of a spregnant spreit
Hes for reward this croune of Honor merit.

Them as thy justum thow injoy it must,
To make thy ghost be glaid and glorie too,
When these thy bones falbe dissolv'd to dust,
And turn'd to earth and ashe, as they are now;
Since that the gifts of thy great spreit procures,
That wndefac'd ev'r thy defarts indures.

Now glorious are there Ghosts that for there God,
There King, ther Countrie, Faith, or for there Freinds
Doe by the force of foes, the rack, or rod,
There vitall spirits prodigallie spend;
And happie them the World accounts and calls
Whom to like fine, like fate, or fortoun falls.

Whose Ghosts more glade should be and glorious then,
And whose renouns more rolled through this round,
Whose deeds and death amongs ws mortall men,
For better causses clameth to be croun'd;
Gif for the Churches, the Countrie, King, or Kin,
It glorious be to doe and die therin.

Then greeffles, glade, and glorious is thy Ghost,
Now plac't where praise and pleasures are compleet,
That with thy Sovereigne Lord, thy life hes lost,
And fell before him fightand att his feet,
Whaire nought few of thy freinds to him and thé
Declair'd ther loialtie and love, did die.

137. **Walter Stewart.**

Lord of Blantire; ane of the Extraordinary Lords of the Session,
one of the Octavians, and one of His Majestys honorable
Privie Councill; a prudent and discreit gentleman, departed
this lyfe the yeare 16 .

AND

Sir John Preston.

Of [Fentonbarns], Knight, Lord President of His Majestys
Session; a honorable, learned, & judicious gentleman,
departed this lyfe the yeare 16 .

Advert Viator and advance thine eyes
Wpe to thofe moldie monuments & tombs,
Wherin, thow worthie, worshipfull & wife,
(Too narrow straight and clofs concreated rooms)
There terrane trunks, there flitting tents, there traesh
Heir bot a while are folded in there flesh.

There spirits pure, that from the purest sprang,
Corruption could nought keep, nor clay inclose;
From whence they come they green'd againe to gang,
And throw the durrs of Death their glaidlie goes,
Whaire they attending (mirthfull does remaine)
A re-uneiting glorious againe.

For name, renoun, nor praise they neid nought pans,
Nor what detractione after death can doe;
They reigne in rest where is no change, nor chance,
Nor where is neid to cek, nor add wnto
That passing all and perfect plenitood
Of glorie into God, the greatest good.

138. Earle of Orknay.

(Or Earle of Bothwell, Duke of Orknay).

Magnanime minds, why muse ye as amaz'd,
To see your fellous feirce and froward fates?
Oft Tyme and Fortone ruin'd hes and rais'd
Bais blood, high born, and altred all estates;
 Be nought amazed then, nor think it wonder,
 Tho Kings be croft and Majestie ly wnder.

On Neptuns back my barge seem'd fett secure,
While with the lions love it fail'd circounded;
But few that God so setl'd fie, nor sure,
And I not obstant these am thus confounded;
 Time hes my trust, my life and state betray'd,
 And in my fate, my fall and wrack bewray'd.

Heroicks yet the Fortoun, Fate, and Time,
To ruine yow attempt and t'alter all;
Yow should be semi-dean and fubleim,
And stoup nought for distreffes temporall;
 But in the los of life, and change of States,
 Be resolute and feare not force of Feats.

139. **Sir Robert Keith.**

Of Benholme, brother-german to George, Great Marshall of
Scotland, now leiving; a honorable and noble mynded
gentleman, depairted the present lyfe, the yeare 16 .

All yow that valor, worth, or courage carie,
That noble birth and gallant spreits respects,
T'attend these tropheas, tomb & triumphs, tarrie,
That now renoun in honor heir erects,
Of this most Mars-like Marshalls brother bold,
Whose worthinefs was worth a grave of gold.

And yow that rarities and wonders wold,
Or wifh to view things marvellous yow may;
Heir love and honor, hand in hand, behold
March with the Muses all in doole this day;
Bellona brave, and Mars the mourners cheeff,
Gods feldome fene to figh, or groan for greeff.

Nought to this Worthie to be wanting yit,
They in a mortall manner and humane,
This high-borne-heros-herfe to honor it,
All cled with caire & cypres croun'd doe daigne;
And with sad Anthems, blak & luri'd layes,
Shall grave in gold this Worthies worth & praife.

140.

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Whane change of Time and chance of Feat conspires,
And mens miscariaige as a curs concurs,
Throns they orethrow, prefs and pull doun Impires,
Great Kefars, Kings and Dukes drives out of dures;
 Chance, Change and Time, like cancre, moaths & freats,
 Yea, wndermines all men and mundane States.

What Time, what Change, what Chance and m' vnfreinds might,
Could all confederat agains me frame,
Both with difdainfull and deserved spight,
Conbin'd t'obliterat and blot my name
 Out of the Rolls and Records of renoun,
 How soon m'offended Prince they fand to froune.

Chance, Change and Time yit iustlie did conjoure,
And for my follies fram'd my fall and foill,
Which me from th' hight of my best fortouns bure,
Fleim'd and defam'd wnto a forraigne foill;
 Whair I bot vext did wait on others will,
 Whill Death woutchaf'd to eas and end my ill.

141.

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Most pregnant Worthie, worshipfull and grave,
 In worde, in vote, and in thy working wife;
 With gifts more nor gray hairs grac'd is thy grave,
 Whairin thy reliques rests and ludg'd now lies;

A wonder once, a world of witt and worth,
 Th' Vliffes of this Iland since thy birth.

Before thé few, and seldome since are such
 In giving of a councill sage and found,
 In turns materiall that the State did twich,
 Non faithfull forowarder nor thow was found,
 Ane as in State that in the Church advis,
 Nev'r fail'd, nev'r did difficult things refuse.

For in what was thy witts and spreit imployd,
 Thy tongue, lyke Tullies, told, thy pen exprest,
 Or than thy cuning compafs'd and convoy'd,
 And what difficill was to doe, thow drest;
 Yea, whan awry (seem'd works of greatest weight)
 And crooked kyth'd, thow caused them stand vp streight.

T

142. *Sir John Skeen.*

Of Currihill, Knight; ane eloquent Orator, learned Jurist, skilfull Antiquarie; principall Clerk of the Registers and Rolls, and one of the Lords of his Majestys most honorable Privie Councill. He died 1617.

Gif martiallie, or be what means of might,
 (Amongs the noble Romans e're renoun'd)
 A citizen ane other fav'd in fight,
 He was with civick wreaths decor'd & croun'd;
 And therfore honor'd more & thought of those,
 Then he that hade triumphed and taen ten foes.

Gif then the faver of a citizen
 These worthie Romans grac'd & so reguarded,
 How shall the paines and praecteis of thy pen
 Be worthilie, as they were worth, rewarded,
 That fav'd so many thowfands of this Isle,
 Whill thow refyn'd the stuff, refram'd the style?

Of th' Ancient Monuments, the Modern Laws,
 And fundamentall Statutes of Estate,
 Works of great witt and knowledge who nought knows,
 Into two volums both as good as great;
 Wherin these Law's are be thy labors drest,
 And to thy praise, plain'd, pollisht & exprest.

143. Alexander Burnet.

Of Leyes; a honorable, wife & politique gentlman. Died
anno 1620.

Suift silver streams, smoothe, flaw and softlie flyd,
No, stay yow still, rin retrograd and turne,
Re-gerge againe, dead bot a motione byde,
With cairfull Crathes to lament and mourne,
And as my Leyes along the mourners bears,
Deave them with din, and droun them with thy tears.

And I, I shall re-echo everie roare,
Resound our forrows and our shouting shrill,
While they wnto the cristall celing soar,
And all the Earth as they wpfleing fill;
For he our love is to be buri'd borne,
That me so much and Dea did thé adorne.

In cariaige comlie, in his counsaills faige,
Pollitique he was, provident and wise;
Ane ornament and honor to his aige,
Now in the phane, which he caus'd frame, he lies,
Awaiting, as all that be mortall must,
(To reigne in rest) the ryfing of the Just.

144. *Sir Thomas Menzies.*

Of Cults, Knight; Preposite of the burgh of Aberdeen; ane
accomplished & a worthie gentlman; returning from Court
to Scotland, departed this life, in the North pairt of
England, the yeare 1620.

S age sacred Muse! prepare thy selfe t'affist
I n fable cyphers for to set my song,
R efang thy flute and with a flebile fist
T urn'd to the tune most tearfull tunes among,
H eirs a Thanatick theame, t'extend and straine
O ctav's in voc, ov're everie common vene.

M oft mestfull Citie, moan and murne with me,
A nd from the lawest vaile and vults of voe
S earche for the caires that yet vnknawne be;
M ask musters then and swarmes of sorows shoe,
E xceeding all and all exceffive more
N or hes bein told of in the times before,

G roan Tragick girle and passionatlie plaine,
Y ell with thy voce a deed and doolfull dittie,
E vir cjulat, groan and regrate againe,
I n tearmlefs tears the sorrows of this Cittie;
S incc, to her great & wondrous voe in valor,
O h! ominous to it expir'd her olor.

145. **Alexander Setone.**

Earle of Dumfermling, Lord Fivie, &c.; Great Chancellor of Scotland, and High Commiffioner for his Majesty in Parliament, anno 16 ; ane egregious Earle; a fingular, good and gracious Judge; a great and grave Statfinan; of a profound and prudent providence and witt; and moft worthie of immortal memorie. Depairted this preſent life, in the yeare 1622.

Accompliſht Count, when broot of Fame hade blaw'n,
And doubtfullie dilated hade thy death,
Tho too too trew, as t'have bein cleerlie know'n,
The Virtues therewith wrong'd weept & were wraeth,
The Graces groan'd, the Muſes all they murn'd,
All th' Arts there cheerfull lookes in luring turn'd.

The Princes plained, the mightieſt bemoan'd,
The learn'd lament't, and voefull was the wife;
The conſcrip-fathers when they think wpon't,
Was he with there eyes the ludging where thou lyes;
And all the Juřiſt's with there clients come,
And offers tears for tribute to thy tombe.

Egregious grave, thrife highlie happie thou,
That ſo rare heavenlie troupes, rich earthly traines,
Deplores thy death and to advance awow
Perpetually thy praifes with there paines,
And make thy mercits bend above and ſtretch
O're Mundane reaſon, and all mortall reach.

146. **James, John, and Allan Stewarts.**

Brothers, cufings-german to King David Bruce, and brother to Robert the Second, King of Scotland; Hugh, Earle of Rofs; Kenneth, Earle of Sutherland; Alexander Bruce, Earle of Carrick; Andro, James, & Simon Frazers brother; all worthie and valerous noble perfonagis, flaine in that wnhappie feild of Halidonehill, 1333.

Boece, lib. 15,
fo. 328.

The Romans raige in warr and fought, bot how,
All nations help did with there standarts stand;
Bot valerous and worthie Worthies yow,
That bot few Clans and Cohorts did command;
And with support, aide, and supplies bot small,
Made oft your foes before yow fold and fall.

Io. Major,
lib. 5, fo.
99 & 100.

They for there oun effect, now friends, then foes,
With Fortoun favring as there freind did fight,
And with or gainst there mother countrie goes,
To roborat, or robb her of her right;
As did that Antone, Marks, & Marius,
Great Pompey, Sill, and Caefer Julius.

Bot ever famous yee, all force defeat,
Triumph'd on all attemps and wracks of warre,
And tho to fall in fine, it was your fate,
While fearles (doughtie) yow defending are
Your Countries querrell and your Kings; what then?
Yow leave, tho dead, therby immortall men.

147. **Robert Stewart.**

Sone to the Earle of Lennox; a noble & worthie Captane, never
 wearied with the voes incident to warrs; Good-fire to that
 noble and famous Bernard Stewart, Lord of Obegny, &c.;
 renouned so in the Frensh, Scottish, English, and Italian
 histories; was flaine, with the Earle of Buchan, John
 Stewart, Constable of France, and Archbald Dowglafs,
 Earle of Wigtone and Duke of Turone, att the battell of
 Wernoll 1422.

Io. Major,
 lib. 6, fo. 127.

Bold Worthie! yow that thy begining brings,
 And reakins from that root and Royall race,
 Th' illustrious stocke and stemme of Steward Kings,
 Whose glorie now this earthlie glob doth grace;
 The wnconquer'd courage thow at Wernoll shew,
 Thy pedegree from Princes sprung proves trew.

Boece, lib. 16,
 fo. 358.

It were disgrace to him that thinks him come
 From famelies of such a famous fame,
 So long, so nottablie renoun'd, to whom
 Might aither be imputed baiflie blame,
 Or that his actions did not answer all,
 And in some sort shaw meer majesticall.

Thow wifelic this into thy wifdome viev'd,
 And Honor held thy diameter and square;
 Dishonor baifs, as shamefull thow eschew'd,
 And never did approve, that did impare
 The glorious grandour, great renoun & name,
 Of these from whence for to be come ye clame.

148. **Gordon.**

Ferrius Pedemontanus in Incremento et Origine Gordoniarum Familie.

In the reigne of King Malcolme Cainmor, this gallant man, whose proper name is nought exprest amongs diverse others valerous & proudent gentlemen, was then verie famous for his courage and singular good service in the said Princes warrs; and in great honor and highlie favour'd be reason in his said Prince his prefence, in the wood off Huntlie, with magne strength, & much magnanimitie, he overmastered and slew a terrible great boare, wherfore he was created first Lord Gordon, and caries in testimonie therof three boar-heads cutit of in a golden feild, of whom are that numerous and noble name flourishin this day descendit. He flourish'd about the yeare 1063.

Boece, lib. 12,
p. 264.

Whan that renoun'd King, Malcolm Cainmor, rang,
Which was the Third in number of his name,
These eminent and men of mark amang,
That hither on noe small occasions came;
And were (for manfull & there martiall deed
In our State stories) registrat, wee read.

Leslie, lib. 6,
fo. 209.

Non more esteam'd, nor than thought of than thow,
Ane offspring more hes spred in so short space,
Yea, near to numbers numberles, he's now
Grow'ne from the Gordon ground of thy great race;
And to a grandour such esteem'd hes stor'd,
That as thow than this countrie since decor'd.

Hol., Scot.
Hist., pag. 176.

Thy glorie great, gain'd by that gallant deed,
(The manfull mastring of that monstrous Boare)
Illustrat since and shynes so in thy feed,
Perforce perform'd thy Princes face before,
That clarefeis and thy courageous kinde,
Thy mightie martiall and thy manfull minde.

149. **Sir William Gordon.**

A wight, valiant, and worthie Knight; nottable and famous in the reigne of Alexander the 2^d; with diverse others of the Nobilitie of the Scottish Natione, Patrick Dumbare Earle of March, and David Lindfay of Glenesk, went with Lodovick, the 7 King of France, to Jerufalem to the Sacred Warrs; and there, waliantrie feightand, with manie other noble Chrifians, were flaine about the yeare 1232.

Ferrerus de
montan, incre-
mente Origine
Gordoniarum
familie.

Among the numbers of our noble Knights,
(And nought a few our ferteill countrie afforded)
That are found famous into forraigne fights,
As ours and other Chronicles recorded;
Sir William, thow was noted ane of those,
That hatch'd high honors in the Heathen foes.

Boece, lib. 13,
p. 294.

The first most famous honorable warr,
And onlie worthie valour to advance,
T'all force and feights to be preferred farr,
The lofs of life be there th'event and chance;
For higher honor is to lofs all fo,
Nor conquer kingdoms from a Chrifian foe.

Thy courage there did thy defcent declare,
And there the pietie of thy fpreit was fpyed,
That fpair'd thy proves heir and proof'd it there,
Where valiantly advancing there thow dy'd;
The noble quarrell & the Chrifian clame,
To th'endlefs glorie of the Gordons name.

150. ~~For~~ best.

Ane ancient worthie gentlman; the head & cheeff of ane great familie, markable remembered in the History of Scotland, hade his name changed from that of his forbears, called () and by the occasione of the kiling of a mightie bear, or rather a boare, was called "For-the-best," and by contraction Forbes, as all the families descended from him are soe named to this day. He flourished in the reigne of Robert the First, about the yeare 1317.

Boece, lib. 14,
fo. 300.

My father, freinds, and all my kinsmen kinde,
And what was thers, there strength, there states, ther store,
With there wfurping fatall foes was fil'd,
And in there pow'r what they possesst before;
My pregnant Mother only scaps there hands,
Wnknow'n, and force fled wnto forraigne lands.

Whaire whill I to a twentie yeares attain'd,
To long and large with folks wnknow'n a while,
With me my murning Mother there remain'd,
Attending better tymes then still exile;
For when the conquering Bruce here all commands,
I come againe, and clam'd my fathers lands.

But being by that Prince despon'd before,
To caufe his wisdome with his valour shine,
He doth a state (tho nought the fame) restore
To me as much as I could clame for myne;
And if the treuth our Annalls hes exprest,
My name was chang'd and I was cal'd Forbest.

151. **Malcolm Earl of Lennox.**

And Gilbert Hay, Lord Erroll; two honorable noblemen, the
constant and faithfull followers of the victorious King,
Robert the First; and two that attended and never forsook
him in all his They flourish'd in his reygne
about the yeare of Christ

Weell-worthie Worthies of a wortheis name,
And worthie all the honors to inherit,
That faultles faith and constancie can clame,
Or magnitude of martiall minds can mereit,
Since through your faith now hence three hunder years,
Fresh flourishing and faire your fame appears.

Boece, lib. 14,
fo. 310.

Whill th' ev'r matchles memorable Prince,
The bold King Robert, that conducter brave,
For martiall spreit and practeize never since,
(Shall Nature boast that such a grand she gave)
Wifelic gave way to Time scarce feats & foes,
That then t' oppres him all there powr's oppose.

Io. 1.ellie.

Hol., Scot.
Hist., p. 214.

Then stedfastlie to him in all his straits,
While others had noe hope, yow did adheare
In all his fortouns, when raw roots he eats,
And when he triumph'd too, both ye were there,
As latelie to adorne yow, Daniell
Into King Edward Long-leggs Life dois tell.

Daniell in the
Life of Edward
I., p. 171.

152. *David Hay Constable.*

Keith Marshall; Strathquhan, then Chamberlane
to the Chancellor of Scotland; John Randolph, Earle of
Murray, and Earle of Strathearne; James Lindfay of
Glenesk; John Lyon of Bonewill; Roger Scrimgeor;
[William] Frazer; Alexander Gordone; John Waus;
Michael Scott; Dowgall Campbell; Maurice Murray;
Alexander Bodevall, called the Flour of chivalry; Robert
Leslie; and John Myrtoun; with many other gentlemen and
commons, slaine att the battell of Durham, 17 October 1346.

Boece, lib. 15,
fo. 330.

All they for worthie deeds that glorie gain'd,
And hev'd there honors out of hote alarms,
All they in pret'red tymes that he obtained
Fame for there facts and actions in ther armes;
Yea all remembred into martiall storie
Deserve no more renoun, no greater glorie.

Leslie, lib. 7.
p. 255.

Nor yow all gallants and egregious Earles
Have, att the last expyryng of your sperit,
About your Prince wnparelede pearls,
That day att Durham where ye dy'd demerit;
When as your valour to your foes a wonder,
Or life least yow laid many of them wnder.

Hol., pag. 241.

Yet tho your desteneis decre'd that ye,
Into that famous fight among your foes
Debaiting, sould for your King David die,
And in that bloodie campe your courfes close,
Such floods of fame flou'd from your purple stream's,
That notifies, & nottable, your names.

153. *The Earles*

Of Dowglafs (called William); Fife; Sutherland; Wigtoun; and
 Monteath; honorable, after manfull and valerous feighting
 with there foveraigne Lord, King David Bruce, were taken
 with him in the battell of Durham, 17 October, the yeare
 1348.

What tho ye captive were, thrice worthie Counts,
 Your hearts difdain'd for to defert your King,
 Where through your glorie graves your meraits mounts,
 And from your priffon does your praifes fpring;
 For to have fayntlie fled, and left your Prince,
 Hade been a deip defect, a foull offence.

Boece, lib. 15,
 fo. 336.

And as thofe Princie Peers above the poolls,
 That with him there there fpireit plac't are fpent,
 So with your noble names remembrance poolls,
 Enritch'd are with gold engrav'n and grac'd;
 And are your lauds, they are no less, fince Fate,
 T'attend your captive King, prolong'd your date.

Leil., lib. 7,
 pag. 255.

Hol., Scot.
 Hift., p. 241.

And yet nought want of ventring nor goodwill,
 No, nor of ftrength nor ftomach to withftand,
 Your foes that caught yow and your freinds did kill,
 And a're your oft-croft Captane did command,
 No but the Fat's preordaind they fhould fall,
 And yow furveive for to revenge them all.

154. **John Lion.**

The first Lord Lion of Glamms; a man adoarn'd with many
nottable and singular graces of the minde, advanced to the
court and favour of King Robert the 2^d; and married
Elizabeth Stewart, daughter to the said mightie Prince, and
therby got many faire lands, high honors, and great
dignities; and was made Chancellor of Scotland; &
wnhappilie flaine in Forfar, be James Lindsay Lord of
Crawford, the yeare .

Hel., Scot.
Hist., pag. 246.

By no fain'd Fate that th' Heathen hold divine,
But destinat and be Divine decree,
It was ordain'd, Lord Lion of thy line,
That thow the first should rift renoun'd to be;
Since that thy nature, name & noble minde,
Exprest thow sprang & come of Lion kinde.

Boece, lib.
pag. 341.

Thy high attemps above bafe spireits springs,
And lot successe did second thy assise,
Thow scorn'd to linck but with the line of Kings,
Directlie whence descended are these sayes,
As trew tongu'd knowledge reckoning them records
All lawfull from thy loyns ten Lion Lords.

Leslie, lib.
pa. 261

Egregious sonns with thé there great-grand-fyre,
All in your tim's amplie advanc'd & rais'd
To places of respect in this Impire,
And by the Princes your promovers prais'd,
For weell imploy'd paines into your places,
The higheft honor of heroick races.

155. **Thomas and Nicholas Erskine.**

Alexander Lindsay, and William Cuninghame of Kilmaurs, 4.
 heroick and noble gentlemen, defeated ane strong English
 Host that landed on both the fydes of the Firth, cruelly
 destroying, killing, and herrying all before them where they
 come, and burnt St. Colmes Abay, & many touns in Fyfe;
 and att last were by those noble and valerous gentlemen
 valiantly routed, put to flight, flaine, taine, or drowned,
 attempting to re-enter ther ships, in the reigne of King
 Robert the Second.

Ane English armie Armada all in ire,
 With barbarous bloodie harts and boutcher hands,
 Beyond the Forth and into Fyfe with fyre,
 Most mercilefs all where they came commands;
 No Churches, no, nor th' Abbays there forbearing,
 But Tigre-lyke all tuing down and tearing.

There violence all wraiked and devour'd,
 Th' old they rept wpe and new born babs they brain'd;
 Matrons misus'd and maidens they deflour'd;
 The Holie houffes spoyled and profain'd;
 Cities they sack't, the farms perforce in flamm,
 And each the devill play'd proudlie in the samme.

Boece, lib. 16,
 fo. 342.

This rent your foulls, and rais'd yow to revenge
 With wondrous valour those unworthie wrongs,
 Which as with stomach stout, with strength as strange,
 Ye ranklie rag'd, these inhumane amongs;
 And so vindictive were yow and weell will'd,
 That all that came to hand were caught or kil'd.

Hol., pag. 247.

156. *Adam Gordon.*

Sir John Swinton; John Levingstoun of Callander; [Sir Alexander] Ramfay of Dalhousie; Walter de St. Clare; Rodger Gordon; and Walter Scott; all honorable, valerous, & oft renoun'd Knights; flaine in a battell att Hommildoun, fighting against Harie Percie, the Duke of Northumberland, & George Dumbar, Earle of March, then a rebell to his countrie, & Patrick Hepburne of Hailis, flaine att Nisbet, with fundrie gentlemen of his hous; fightand, as said is, against the said Duke & Earle, in the reigne of Robert the 3d, about the yeares 1402 & 1403.

Boece, lib. 6,
fo. 351

Most loving sonnes wnto your Mother-foil,
And all most valiant ventrars for her weell,
Winnat'rally when she contempt and spoill,
Yea force from March disloyall facts did feill;
And for her peace tho some your sprits there spended,
Yet with your lives nor fames nor honors ended.

Leilie, lib. 7.
fo. 266.

For still posteritie shall preach your praise,
And all that's cairfull for the publict peace;
But martiall myndes shall magnifie and raife,
And most of all commend yow in this caice;
To make from all there bloodie beds your worth
(Yitt glorious graves) your laud and fame fly furth.

Mayne, lib. 124.
125.

Such powerfull vertew hade your purple wounds,
Such living force hade all your dying falls,
That both still your heroick honor founds,
And yow your Countries killed campeons calls;
The honor that heroes highst hold,
Howbeit most dear for to be fought & fold.

Hol., 254.

157. **William Dowglafs.**

Earle of Angous; Alexander, Lord Elphinstone; & Adam Hepburn of Haills; three martiall & egregious Noblemen, defeat Henrie Persey Duke of Northumberland, att Pyperden, in the reigne of James the 1.; flew Harie Cliddisdale, John Ogle, & Ritchard Persey, knights, with 15 hundereth gentlemen, and commons, and 40 knights therof: Alexander Lord Elphinstoun, fo feirclie following the flyingemie, is, with two knights, and twa hundereth in the feight, and there flaine about the yeare .

When the Northumbrian Prince the Persey arm's,
Rackt with four thowfand bold men in his bands,
And with all malice hurt and hofteill harmes,
Brack's in our Borders and the Limit-lands,
Whill by your worthie walors they were then,
Stai'd and constrain'd to fight att Pipperden.

Boece, lib. 15.

Where nought few hour's most feirclie there ye fought,
And nought amongs yow militar omitted,
That aither should be done in deid or thought,
And that commanders great in feighting fitted;
For all the captanes & attenders too,
Did all that they in there degrees should doe.

Io, Major, lib.
6, fo. 134.

Lellie, lib. 7,
pag. 276.

With courage all yow constantlie contend,
For life and honor, countrie, freinds & fame,
Whill your wndaunted, aufull armes in end
Quel'd all there Cohorts and confounded thame,
Tho thow Lord Elphinstone there lost thy life,
In that feirce conflict & that bloodie strife.

Hol., Scot. His.,
pag. 266.

158. William Douglas.

Fra. Thunn, ane
English Writer.

Sone to Archibald, Lord Galloway; wan great fame & honor for his high proves & noble valiancie, etc.; wherfore King Robert 2 thought him worthie of high advancement, and gave him his daughter Giles in mariaige, and with her the Lands of Niddisdale. This William was a blacish color, not overcharged with flesh, bot bigg of bone; a mightie perfonage; wpright and tall; valiant, courteous, amiable, free of liberalitie, merrie, faithfull and pleasant in companie; but heirwith of such strength that whensoever he strook with mace, sword, or speare, doun he went, were he never so weill armed; with 800 he fought and defeat 3000 English, slew 200 & took 500 prissoners; in Sprusse chofen admirall; envyed by the Lord Clifford, was appealed to the combat, but before the day (being feared of his foe) was dishonorablie laid in wait for, and before the day of tryall, wpon the Bridge of Danzike; was flaine about the yeare 1394.

Jo. Fourden.
Scot. Writer.

How much thy strength and stomach was esteem'd,
And how much made thy manhood thé admeer'd;
How much thy spreit thy pedegree expreem'd,
And proof'd thé then even with the best that speer'd,
But derogatione wnto Royall races,
Comparable in all in other caces.

Hol., in Scot.
His., p. 52 &
258.

So was thy valour valoued and vented,
So was esteeme'd thy actions in the East,
In Sprusse report so made thy proves painted,
That there th'admeir'd thé as a Mars almaist,
And therfore choofe thé Cheeff and Admirall,
To there Sea-forces and there navies all.

But his envy and to thy honor hate,
Did caufe the Clifford, to those warrs invited,
Began a braill, a bargane and debate,
That privatly thy praises still despyted;
And ye appeal'd, bot or th'appoynt'd day
On Danzik Bridge did to his shame thé slay.

159. [Robert] Dowglafs.

Master of Mortoun, Dalkeith, &c.; and [Laurence] Oliphant,
 appearand heires to [William] Dowglafs, Earle of Morton;
 and [Laurence] Oliphant, Lord Oliphant, two generous and
 martiall minded Noblemen, departed from Scotland the
 yeare of Christ [1584].

Egregious gallants in your greenest youth,
 Why should the World nought wonder & admeir
 The deep desire and the dipfaik drouth,
 That did into your springing spreits appeare,
 Whill as the vigour of your valours wount,
 To make your doings your designs furmount?

The knightlie couraige of your weell know'n kinde
 Could nought comport, dispence with, nor indure
 To be inclos'd, coapt wp, ingadg'd, confin'd,
 Nor in this waterie-walled Isle immur'd;
 Your mounting minds, heroick hearts so high,
 Beyond her frontiers all (tho faire) did flie;

And made the Worlds remotest strands the stage,
 Wheron your virtews valour should be view'd;
 Which worthily hes for reward and wage,
 Such glorie gain'd as death shall ne're subdew'd,
 Whill Heav'ns conceave and starry coap shall coome,
 The Earth below, your ludging tent, your tomb.

160. **Deboted**

To the Immortall Memorie of all Collonells, Captanes, Com-
manders and Gentlemany Servurs of the Scottish Nation,
slaine in the most memorable Warrs in the Low-Countries
these yeare by past .

And wnextracted yet your tropheas stands,
And non to publiſh your exploits prepaire them,
Which doe indeed deſerve a hundereth hands,
And all the ſkill of knowledge to declaire them;
For Belgick by yow know ſhe ne're o'recame,
But authors yow or actors in the fame.

Your perſones to her perrells yow oppoſ'd,
And ne're for death or danger was, I dred,
Oft for her try'd tint wan triumph'd and loſt'd;
Yet ne're lyke couards from her colors fled,
But 'gainſt th' Iberian boldlie brooked bounds,
Or gallantly glaſt'd with your gore there grounds.

What honor herefore Belgick all yow aw's,
Heroicklie deſerv'd, non will deny;
For the Caſtilians to there coaſt yet knaws,
With lauds and glory in your graues yow ly,
And with a boldneſs brave your bloods yow bled,
And great exploits with pettie powars exped.

161. **George Keith.**

Earle Marishall, Lord Keith & Altrie; Ambassador to Denmark for the Mariaige of Anna with the most mightie Monarch, James, King of Great Brittane, France, etc., 1590; Levtenant in the North of Scotland, & High Commissioner in Parliament, the yeare 1609; a wife, a learn'd, and a courteous noblman. Depairted this present, the 5 of April, 1623, and of his aige the 70.

The glorie of thy foregoing Grand-fires, great
Præminence and splendor of there place,
These brave beginers, structors of there state,
There good guberning and there gallant grace,
There worthie deeds and solemne service since
Imploy'd oft for the Publict weell and Prince.

Admeirablie hes magnify'd there name,
Yea stelli'd and streach't it to the starrs,
As proves our stories to there praise supream,
In times of battell and of bloodie warrs:
A glorie great no less to thé then thame,
Heire of there honors, fortions, faeth & fame.

Thy cariaige, knowledge, and thy candor cleare,
Imployments high in honorable affaires,
Ingraphs thy glorie hings wpe thy honor here,
And of auld Earle the account compleit declar'd,
To be a subject to ane after storie,
T'augment the grandor of the Marshalls glorie.

162. *George Hay.*

A noble gentleman of high hope; fone to Frances, now Earle of Erroll; Great Constable of Scotland, etc., depairted in France the yeare 1622; and Lawrence Gordone, fone to George, now Marquefs of Huntlie, a noble youth of singular expectatione; depairted this present lyfe, the yeare of Grace 1623.

Speek Argus-eyed and millé-mouthed Fame,
 Why groans the Graces greived & agast?
 What stirs this strange diftemprature in thame,
 And what ane wnknow'n crofs doth overcast,
 Such clouds of caire t'eclips there cheerfull eyes,
 That wount to glade the Earth and grace the Skyes?

Why wondrous vofull weeps the Virtews all,
 As spircitlefs, deprest and drooping dyes,
 Who as they are should keith them Cardinall,
 And still be stout, still temp'rat, iust & wife;
 And for no chance, no change, no, no for non,
 (As mutable) be mov'd to mirth or moan.

Aud why amaz'd does all the Muses murne,
 And as distraught dois roar and rend ther haire?
 What doeth there Pindus or Parnassus burne,
 Or is Appollo chaced from his chaire?
 No, bot there lowes, there lifes, there Lords here lyes,
 And murning thus all acts there Obsequis.

163.

Thy Ancestors as eminent as old,
Ay honor'd for there honor worth respects,
For Virteus cariaige and for courage bold,
In publick prov'd be many faire effects,
Monts thé this monument, this finlefs frame
Of marble nought, bot of immortall fame.

This flux of fame that from thy fathers flows,
Deriv'd and dew to thé for thy defearts,
More greater with thy gifts and graces grows,
And higher then th'Egiptian steeple starts.
For what there goods, there gifts, there graces gain'd,
Thy couraige nor thy cariaige never stain'd.

Nor did thy deeds disgrace nor wrong the word,
But proudent what thow promeis'd did performe;
Ne're wndeferv'd did thow wnsheith thy sword,
Nor with thy freind in his distrefs did storne;
But like a wiseman that of Wortheis came,
Poiz'd what thow purpos'd & expead the fame.

164.

Lindsay.

A proper name to him than whilk now is the furname of the
 wholl Clan; a generous, spireited Gentlman; in the tyme
 of Kenneth the Second, rewarded with large lands for his
 good counfall and foveraigne manhood in the overthrow
 and extirping of the Pights: this is drawn from the
 Oratione made be David, Earle of Crawfoord to King
 James 2d, when he craved pardon for the rebellion with
 the Earl of Douglass, about the yeare 145 .

Into his spring then in perfecter yeares,
 His vigour will'd, his spireits prickt him too,
 And courage his conceats calls wp & cheers,
 Somewhat of worth t'attempt, t'intend & doo,
 That should designe the deeps of his desires,
 Ev'r from the pappe prompt & dispos'd to espire.

Wherefore whill Alpins sone, King Kenneth rang,
 The root wpe-renter of the Pictish race,
 His men of mark and militants amang,
 His courage conquest him a Captanes place,
 In which his valour, witt & virtews wan
 As much applaus as any other than.

That nev'r ynough, nor too much praised Prince,
 A wise rewarder of a worthie deed,
 Advanc'd him for his service, so that since
 In solemne fort, his succeffors & feed,
 To honors neirest to the Royall race:
 But wnder heavn, no State heir stable stay's.

165. **David Lindsay.**

Earle of Crawford; Alexander Ogilvie, of Innerquharritie;
 John Forbes, of Pittligo; Alexander Barclay, of Gartuly;
 James Maxwell, of Tellen; Invein Garden, of that Ilk;
 Duncan Campbell, of Confyth; William Garden, of Bur-
 rowfield, barrons; & many gentlmen flaine att the battell
 of Aberbroth, the yeare of Christ 1445, 9 callend of
 February.

My Muse resolv'd to search and seek no more
 For nottable and men of noble fame,
 Into our Annalls as she ws'd before,
 That could a croun of commendation clame;
 For valor, or for works of witt, or both,
 That graced are, and there ingraphted Goth.

The bleeding Ghosts of those about ingrofs'd,
 As yet in armes and passion seem'd t'appare,
 That by Arbroth were in that battell lost,
 And irefull ask her and in splen they speare
 Why she did hipp them that with honor hade,
 As any there their bloods as bravely blade.

Howbeit with groans they granted that the grounds,
 Of these there greeffs indeed were not so great,
 That gave so many deaths and deedlie wounds,
 To breed so blood a battell and debeat;
 Yet they protest, there proves there expres'd,
 Requyr'd to be recoorded with the rest.

166. **Alexander Lindfay.**

The nixt eminent fuccellor to that Lindfay, the firft which wee find of that name, flaine att the bridge of Stirling, in the quarrell of King Robert the Firft, about the yeare 1306; Alexander Lindfay, fone to the precedent Alexander, was flaine att that mightie maffacre made att Dupline, the yeare 1332; after this Alexander fuccceeded, both heire to his lands & fortune, for he was flaine att Halydoun Hill, the yeare 1333; then David Lindfay, fone to John, brother to the former David, fuccceeded, and was the firft created Earle of Crawford; fought for his Countrie with the Lord Wells on the Bridge of London, on St. George Day, & vanquifhed him.
 anno 1396.

Into that famous firft King Roberts reigne,
 That valerous and thunderbolt in warr,
 Who bett in battell that brave Englifh King
 Neir Bannockburn, and drave him to Dumber;
 Att Stirling Bridge, I th' Englifh power oppos'd,
 And was in combat kill'd by them inclos'd.

My fuccellor be law & be my line,
 In David Bruce defence att Dupline dy'd;
 His heir againe lyke fortune & lyke fyne,
 Att Halidon with honor ftoutlie try'd,
 And fell for Scotlands freedome & defence,
 Tho treafon ther tint all, & negligence.

His nephew nixt in his default of heirs,
 That commonlie was Earle Beardie call'd,
 The noble notes firft of our countie veare,
 And was condignlie in that ftate install'd,
 When for the Land on London Bridge he fought,
 With honors charg'd & home with triumphs brought.

167. *James.*

Marquis of Hamiltoun, Earle of Arran and New Castll, Lord
Evandale, etc. A wife & gallant nobleman, departed the
present, in England, the day of the year 1625.

March mother Breitan all in mvrning maner,
And make thow sorrow subject to thy song,
Since death and dolor with there bealfull baner
Triumphs thy Princes and thy Peers among:
 Let nought bot fable and the blake be borne,
 And noe skye collour be nor skarlet worne.

O Brittane! now thy best and bravest men,
Thy nottable and non bot Nobles dies,
And these into there coffins cary'd then
Are ofttest objects to thy weeping eyes;
 Murne then therfore and matchleslie be mast,
 Since dayly day's thy bravest & thy best.

Great Lord! in England it hes bein thy lot,
Wherin thy old for-bears first did breath,
And nought where they great lands and honor got,
In Scotland, to have pay'd thy debt to Death;
 Yet tho thow there expyr'd or th' ash & wrne,
 Scotland shall ay for thé her Marquefs murne.

Thy gallant prefence & thy grand aspect,
Thy brazen breast and thy high beilded braine,
Did works of worth and facts of fame s' affect
With perrill practeiz'd and tho proofft with paine
That never feeble feare, nor force of foes,
Could hold thé from the hazarding for those.

Yet virtew, wifdome, with defire divine,
Religious love and lowlinefs of heart,
Compoſe thé in thy courſes to inclyne
T' all found fitting to a prudents parte,
And cauſe thé in thy carriaige ſweetlie ſho
That headſtrong will thy virtews wronged no.

In all th'adoes into thy waxing dayes,
Thy prooffs were practeifes of ſpreit & pith,
But worthie all, and ſuch were thy affayes,
As did a Count become comforted with
Non but thoſe that were with deſerts indeu'd,
For never thow of loſs nor lend allow'd.

169. *David Lindsay.*

Earle of Crawford, Lord Lindfay; a young nobleman too much
 caried with the conceats of too too young counfallors, mis-
 manadged & crofs-caried the great estate of his Noble
 forbears, and dyed the yeare 16 .

Altho that youth did wreift thy witt awray,
 And hair-brain'd heads held thé as captive caught,
 That fuck'd the cisterns of thy substance dry,
 And brought thy Houfs & noble name to naught;
 Yet fince fans blotts scarce any be that breath,
 Oblitrat be thy o'refighths after death.

The fortouns of thy Fathers famous houfs,
 That revrend once, now no respected race,
 Crofscoming accidents and prosperous,
 That Clans fky fealling and declyning cace,
 Thy gloring and thy greef for both in raw,
 Charactred in thy countenance wee faw.

The fweet remembrance of there rich renoun
 Increfs'd thy joyes and made thy glaidnefs grow,
 But fadd records of there farr falling down
 Did all contents and joyfull thoughts o'rethrow;
 There fplendor fpent and glorious grandor once
 For this yow joy'd, for that thy ghofth yet groans.

170. **John Earle of Mont-Rose.**

Lord Graham and Mont-diew, Lord High Commiffioner for
 that Monarch of immortall memorie James, King of Brittain,
 etc. in matters Ecclesiastick, & Cheef Prefident of the
 honorable Privie Councill; a valerous, wife, and worthie
 Earle; departed the day of the yeare 1626.

Whofe pinfell can portray, paint, or expreeme,
 And leivlie to the life out limne & lay
 The bounties blooming in thy brest fubleeme,
 Out braving all that Brittain boast of may;
 For prudence, proves, fprit & pietie,
 Perfected hade perfectione all in thé?

The volumnes that avoutch old vereties,
 From aige to aige exhibeit hes on Earth
 Such perfect paterns to posterities
 Of thy for-bears bountie to thy birth
 And fince fo fhyn'd in thy oun witt and worth,
 That whither moft deserve is doubtfull yett.

So excellent in armes was each of thofe,
 And fo fitt fund to governe in there gouns,
 And thow for couraige great againes thy foes,
 With wifdome grave hes gotten fuch renoune,
 That judgment doubts gif it in this may doe
 Give all the gloire to them, or all to yow.

171. **John Lord Ramsay.**

Viscount Hadingtoun and Earle of Huldernefs; eternally renoun'd
for maniafling in his younger yeares fo refolute and noble
valour in the releif and aide of his foveraigne Lord, James
King of Great Brittain, etc., in that trefonable attempt of
Gowry, by killing him and his brother with his hand in
Perth, the firft [fifth] day of Auguft the yeare 1600. De-
parted in England 1625.

This matchlefs motto and this martiall word,
Given thé by that wnparaleled Prince,
That hand, that percie'd hart and crouned fword,
Whofe like nought once before nor given was fince,
Gives both a glorie, grandor and a grace,
To thé and thine and all the Ramfays race.

*Hæc dextra
vindex patriæ
et principis.*

To have it by thy Soveraigne faid, that thou,
Heroick Huldernefs, with hardy hand,
Hade boldlie brought two brother bad to row,
And did in triumph on there ftomachs ftand,
In the releeving of his life, what glore
On earth could any fubject feek for more?

Yea multitudes and millions of his men,
His loving and his loyall-fubjects, fhall
Yet wifh thy lot, and wold have ventur'd then,
Suppose perfwaded to have perifh'd all;
But it thy deed was by decree divine,
Then herefore be the glorie there of thine.

172. Thomas Erskine.

Thrice fortunat and famous I confes,
 Borne to adorne this natione and thy name,
 Thow noblie now deserve renoun, no less;
 Nor thyn ancestors did, whose strength extream,
 Cowrage, keene-eag'd, dread dints and deeds of hand,
 Oppose there pow'r that prefs'd t'oppress this land.

There martiall minds immortalie did merit,
 And o're the spears on penne of praise does spring,
 But honorable and happie thow inherite
 Above all goods and gold, a greater thing,
 Unblamish'd honor and unbounded gloire,
 Eternall and interminable store.

How that immortalized Monarch now,
 Thy Prince, preserving proves did approve,
 And in what honor high he held the too,
 His lordly patents, large and livlie love,
 Lo! with th'immargend diton drawn up there,
 To crown thy courage ever shall declare.

Craving
worthies

GN

177.
157.

Immortal Remembrance of
that worthy reigning Duke -
Alfred Prince of Wales -
Duke of Britain departed 162

How that beauteous body and passing eyes
This mountain man altho' not made of marble
Yet how within the womb thereof there lay
The wick (a wounded wonder for his wiles)
And burning of a Duke that sometime sang
So sweet that Jove's flock & Jove's song

How much more than any Briton Duke
He sang in more acoustics nor Calidon
As Jove's pearls & pearls & pearls & pearls & pearls
More pearls & pearls & pearls & pearls & pearls
Whose sound nor Zephyr winds nor sounding shells
And therefore no place for Jove's pearls

How Jove's pearls & pearls & pearls & pearls & pearls
And lay on Laurell for Jove's pearls
So much that all that's with pearls & pearls
Whose melody measured melody did more
(In Lyric stanza and stave-stretching style
To admire at men the mount of that style)

173. In

Immortall remembrance of that sweitle reigning Rock, Alexander
 Craige of Rofs-Craige, Banfo-Britan. Depairted 162 .

Thow that be hape beholds, and passing spyes
 This mountane mean, altho nought made of marble,
 Wit thow, within the womb therof there lyes
 The wrak (a woundred wounder for his warble)
 And ruines of a Rock that fomtime sang
 So sweet that Pindois shooke & Parnafs rang?

A Rock much more then any Rubie rich,
 A Craige in more accompt nor Calcidon,
 A polliſh'd Pearle trim'd with Apollo's tuich,
 More pris'd nor Parian or Porphor ſton;
 Whofe voice nor Zephir-winds hes founded thriller,
 And therefore here plac'd for Apollo's pillar.

Then ſpred her purple panfes, ruby roſes,
 And lay on lawrell for Appollo's love,
 To croun this coll that this quick Craige incloſes,
 Whofe mellid meafurs modulat did move
 In lyvlie ſtanzas and ſtarrie ſtretching ſtyle,
 T'admeir as men the Montans of this Vlc.

174. **Nigell, Thomas, and Alexander Bruce.**

10. Major de-
gestis Scot..
fo. 20.

Breither to the first King Robert, valerous and martiall noblemen.
Nigell, betrayed with the castell of Kildrimmie, delivered
to the first King Edward, and in Berwick cruellie put
to death; and the said Thomas & Alexander, traiterouslie
taken be there countriemen, followers of King Edward,
&, in dispiht of there brother King Robert, were be-
headed in Carleill the yeare 1306.

Boece, lib.

Thryfe generous, thrice grand and gallant Knights,
Yow manfull Breither of the martiall Bruce,
Whose awfull armes and fervour in his fights,
His diadem di-repted did reduce;
The Fates defy'd his foes, perforce defate
Triumph'd, re-rais'd his throne, restor'd his state.

What shall I first, your stocks, your strengths, your states,
Your couraiges, your constancies commend,
Your fortouns faire, your strainge, your many straits,
And gallant jests wnto your glorious end?

No, no, my Muse too mean, my skill is skant,
Such three cheeff Chiftanes, and so chose to chant.

Yit since your lives ye lost, and by all laws
Kill'd in cold blood, and captives caught cutt off;
Yea, boutcher'd beastlie for your Brothers cause,
She tyes wnto your tombs this Epitaphe;
Heir valor wrong'd lyes to the Buchers blame
Dead, living by illimitabill Fame.

175. **John Garden.**

Of that Ilk, slaine with fundrie of his name and freinds in the
vauntguaird with Archbald, Earle of Angous, in the Feild of
Pinkie, the yeare 1547.

Gif everie chiftane, leader, Lord & cheef,
As did the Dowglafs what they doth hade done,
And march'd to Timby, to have lent releefe
To those that fought, it hade bein fene & sone
 St. Andrew hade, and nought St. George that day,
 The glorie gaird and victor went away.

Bot some were flaw, some fainit and full of feare,
And some that others valor did envy,
Swa that these illis together thronging there
The vauntguaird wrang'd, and then all went away;
 Where through thow fell, and many manfull more
 Did die, were slaine, and sacriifeis'd therefore.

And yet altho our Camp miscariage crofs'd,
Thy glorie was, and ours thy Ooes, that thow
Thy dearest life for thy deare Countrie lost,
And ly's in Honors bed and bosome now,
 As does all such that panse nought for no perrell,
 And hazarding dies in there Countries quarrell.



N O T E S

ON THE

S C O T T I S H W O R T H I E S .

The Author, on the margin of a considerable part of the Manuscript, quotes the authorities on which his verses are founded, consisting of a few well-known works. The editions may here be specified:—

No. I.—HECTOR BOETHIUS.—The title of his Chronicle, as originally published, is: “Scotorum Historiæ a prima gentis origine, cum aliarum & rerum & gentium illustratione non vulgari, etc., Quæ omnia impressa quidem sunt Iodoci Badii Ascensii typis & opera: impensis autem Nobilis & prædocti viri Hectoris Boethii Deidonani: a quo sunt & condita & edita.” After the preliminary leaves of Dedications, and various leaves of “Scotorum Regum Catalogus,” “Index,” &c., a separate title has this Inscription, “Quæ impressa sunt Typis Iodoci Badii & impensis Hectoris Boethii.” On a subsequent leaf a letter of Alexander Leo, Moravienfis ecclesiæ Cantor, addressed “Scotorum Nobilitati,” has the date “Ex Parrhisorū Academia celeberrima Ad Idus Martias, M.D.XXVII., ad calculum Romanum,” folio.

This history was republished, and contained “Libri XIX. duo postremi huius Historiæ libri nunc primum enittuntur in lucem. Accessit & huic editioni eiusdem Scotorum Historiæ continuatio, per Joannem Ferrerium,” &c., Parisiis, 1574. Some copies are dated 1575, but the volume itself was printed at Laufanne. As these editions are not divided into chapters, Garden may have occasionally made use of the old translation by John Bellenden, Archdeacon of Moray, entitled “Heir beginnis the Hystory and Croniklis of Scotland:” Printed at Edinburgh by Thomas Davidson, about 1542, small folio.

No. II.—JOHN MAJOR.—The original edition of his History has the following title:—"Historia Maioris Britanniae, tam Angliae, quam Scotiae, per Joannem Maiorem, nomine quidem Scotum, professione autem Theologum, e veterum monumentis concinnata. (woodcut Prelum Ascensium). Venundatur Iodoco Badio Ascensio. (There is added on the page, Fo. CXLVI.) Ex officina Ascensiana, ad Idus Aprilis M.D.XXI." 4to.

No. III.—RALPH HOLINSHED.—The First and Second Volumes of Chronicles, &c.

1. The Description and Historie of England.
2. The Description and Historie of Ireland.
3. The Description and Historie of Scotland.

First collected and published by Raphaell Holinshed, William Harrison, and others. 3 vols. in 2. London, 1587, folio. The work was originally published, with woodcuts, 2 vols., at London, in 1577, small folio.

No. IV.—FRANCIS THINN.—"Ane English Writer," was one of the Continuator's in the above edition of Holinshed. 1587.

No. V.—JOHN FERRERIUS.—History of the Gordons. This work, dated 1545, by the Continuator of Hector Boyce, still remains unpublished. It has this title in a copy amongst the Balfour MSS., in the Advocates' Library:—"Historiæ Compendium de Origine & Incremento Gordoniae Familiae, Johanne Ferrerio Pedemontano Authore, apud Kinlofs, fideliter collectum, 1545."—(See Bishop Nicolson's Scottish Historical Library. Lond., 1702, p. 242.)

No. VI.—JOHN LESLEY.—De Origine, Moribus, et Rebus Gestis Scotorum Libri Decem. . . . Authore Joanne Lessæo, Scoto, Episcopo Rossensi. Romæ, in Ædibus Populi Romani, M.D.LXXVIII. 4to.

No. VII.—JOHN JOHNSTON.—"HEROES ex omni Historia Scotica lectissimi. Auctore Johan. Jonstono Abredonense Scoto. Lugduni Batavorum, Excudebat Christophorus Guyotius sumptibus Andreæ Hartii Bibliopolæ Edinburgensis." 1603. 4to. Pp. xvi., 56.

As Garden's "Theatre of Scottifh Worthies" (like his former work, fee p. 16) is fo clearly founded upon this work of his predeceffor, in the felection of the Heroes, and in the profe notices, as well as the verfes that follow, fuch references to it will be added in thefe Notes, which are not fpecified in the margins, on to No. 139.

ALEXANDER GARDYNE.

At page 11, in referring to the courfe of Garden's education, it was fuggelted he might have been a ftudent in the Marifchal College, Aberdeen. This, however, may chance to be a wrong fuppofition. On looking over the Lifts of Students (copied many years ago), from Registers of the Univerfity of St. Andrews, under the head "Nomina Incorporatorum qui fufcribunt Articulis Religionis (ut fupra) Anno 1601, menfis Januarij 26, Collegii Salvatoris," Alexander Gardyne is fecond on the lift. This name and date fo coincide as to render it at leaft probable that the Poet and Advocate may have received part of his education at St. Andrews.

No. 9.—SIR ALEXANDER CARRON.—In the MS. after the Prefatory Notice, which ends: "he flourifhed the yeare of Chrift 1057 yeares," and the name Scrymgeour in the margin, there is interlined, in the handwriting of Robert Myln, the words "Enjoyed till the reigne of King Charles the 2d, when the tytle became extinct."

No. 17.—SIR WILLIAM WALLACE.—

"But always equall for his wondrous worth
To Hector, Haniball, to Hercules,
Or to th' Athenian Themiftocles."

In fuch unmeaning comparifons, of which Garden was fo fond as to repeat them (fee, for inftance, Nos. 98, 101, &c.), he might with advantage have copied or tranflated from Johnfton (p. 9) the

following lines, put into the mouth of Sir William Wallace, with the title:—

“Ejus Oratio ad Edovardum I. Anglorum Regem, ad defectionem
folicitantem.

“Non promissa, minæ, terrôrve avertere possunt,
Patria libertas me mihi chara magis.
Degeneres animos tangant hæc talia, certum est
Diis patriæ hanc animam reddere velle meæ.”

Followed by similar verses, with the title—

“Ejusdem Oratio ad Robertum Bruffiarum ad Carronem amnem.”

NO. 24.—SIR WILLIAM SINCLAIR.—Father Richard Augustin Hay, in his “Genealogie of the Sainteclaires of Roslyn” (in his MS. Collections dated 1700), celebrates Sir William St. Clair and Sir Robert (not Sir Walter) Logan, who carried the heart of Robert Bruce to the Holy City for its burial in Jerufalem. On their return from this pious undertaking, they were slain in the year 1330 by the Saracens in Spain. Father Hay further says “A modern Poet hath made the following verses on Sir William Sainteclair and Sir Robert Logan, two honourable and hardie Knights,” &c. :—

“The constant courage, & the loyall love
The hardie hearts, the reddines of hands,
Whill that the strong King stiff and stoutlie strove
By force & slight to free (half loft) his lands;
That in thir two, tried in his worthie warres,
Makes them now glister lyke two golden starres.

“The opposition and alterations oft,
That to impd thair Prince his piece appear’d,
Made nought, ther gallants leave him while aloft
On honours rock his royall ferge was reir’d:
No, nor when dead; but both, lo! after death
Thir Knights weell kithed, to leave their Lord were leath.

“For with that hardie Counte that had his harte,
To be inhumed att the Holy Grave,
This pare, therewith to pafs prepar’d depairt
To do’t, the honor last that it should have;
Which duely done, as the deceast deserved,
Gainst Saracens, whill they were slaine, they ferv’d.”

Corresponding with Garden's poem, without either mentioning his name, or in whose possession the Manuscript was.

No. 40.—JAMES, EARL OF DOUGLAS.—Johnston supplies the date xxi. Julii. A.C. 1388.

No. 43.—SIR ALEXANDER OGILVIE.—Johnston (p. 20) celebrates these Heroes, slain at Harlaw, June 24, 1411, under a general head, "KENOTAΦION Magnanimis Heroibus, ac civibus, qui se Donaldinis Infulanis objecerunt in Memorabili ad Harlaum Pugna, Roberto Stuardo Prorege pro Jacobo Primo, ad diem 24 Junii, Anno Christi 1411."

No. 50.—THOMAS BOYD, EARL OF ARRAN.—Jo. Jonst., p. 22, says he was interred at Antwerp, "cui Carolus Audax Burgundus affinis & amicus in exilio sepulchrum cum honorifico elogio posuit, circa Annum Christi 1470."

No. 51.—LORD BERNARD STUART, of the house of D'Aubigny in France, who distinguished himself in the Wars of Naples and France, in the reign of Louis XII., came as an Embassy to Scotland in the year 1507, and died in the house of Sir John Forrester, at Corstorphine, June, 1508.—See in Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries (vol. xi., p. 353), account of "the Forrester Monuments in the Church at Corstorphine."—Also William Dunbar's Poems, 1834, vol. i., pp. 129-133, vol. ii., pp. 311-313.

No. 52.—SIR ANDREW WOOD OF LARGO.—His gallant exploits are commemorated by Lindfay of Pitfcottie in his Chronicle on two occasions; first when Sir Andrew Wood, with two vessels, the *Yellow Carvell* and the *Flower*, succeeded in capturing five large English vessels in the year 1489. Again, his not less gallant exploit, when opposed by the English Captain, Stephen Bull, he took captive three large vessels, and carried the prisoners to Dundee.

No. 55.—CAPTAIN ANDREW BARTON.—Jo. Jonst., p. 34. He calls this famous naval captain, "Andreas Britannus." The exploits of this famous sea captain are celebrated in English song. Bishop Percy, in his Reliques of Ancient English Poetry, published from

his MS. Collections a capital old English ballad, of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, and an explanatory note, with the title "Sir Andrew Barton," (vol. ii., pp. 179-195). It is divided into two parts, the first containing 136 lines, the second 162.

No. 56.—CONSECRAT, &c.—Jo. Jonst., p. 24, who records the disastrous result at Floddon, under this head:—"ARA Magnanimis Heroibus qui cum Jacobo IV. Rege in funesto Praelio ad Fluidonem occubuerunt, ad diem 9. Septembris Anno Christi 1513."

No. 57.—SIR WALTER SCOTT OF BUCCLEUGH.—He was signalized for his attachment to the young King James the Fifth in 1526, and survived till October 1553.

Nos. 58, 59, and 60 occur in Jo. Jonst., pp. 25, 26.

No. 63.—SIR JOHN BORTHWICK.—Jo. Jonst., p. 27. After noticing Borthwick's condemnation and escape, and that his Effigy only had been burned at St. Andrews as a heretic, he says, "Multis annis postea superstes, senex placidâ morte obiit," and refers to Cardinal Beaton's Articles, &c., which were passed against Borthwick in 1576, contained in (the first edition of) Foxe's Acts and Monuments, &c.—For further particulars of Borthwick, see the note in Appendix to Knox's Works, Vol. I., No. VIII., p. 533, and the Process of Declarator, &c., 1540-1561, in Miscellany of the Bannatyne Club, Vol. I., p. 257. His death took place before 1570, when, according to Calderwood, "This worthie Knight ended his aige with fulneffe of daies at St. Andrewes."

No. 64.—SIR DAVID LYNDSEY, of the Mount, Lyon King at Arms.—Jo. Jonst., p. 37. He is too well known among the Scottish Poets to require any special notice.

No. 65.—PINKIEFIELD.—Jo. Jonst., p. 28, with the title "EPITAPHIUM fortissimorum civium qui ceciderunt in funesta clade Pinkia ad Muffelburgum, quæ incidit in diem 10 Septembris Anno Christi 1547."

No. 67.—GILBERT KENNEDY, EARL OF CASSILLIS.—Jo. Jonst., p. 29. In the previous page Johnston has introduced JOHN

MELVILLE of Raith (*Johannes Malvillus Rethius*), 1548, who happens to have been overlooked by Garden.

No. 68.—JAMES, EARL OF MONTGOMERIE.—*Jo. Jonst.*, p. 29. This Count de Montgomerie, although descended from a family in this country, has no proper claim to be included in “*A Theatre of Scottis Worthies*.” Whether his name was James or Gabriel, who accidentally was the cause of the death of Henry II., King of France, in June 1559, he was pardoned by the King himself. But, having distinguished himself as a Huguenot, he made a narrow escape at the infamous Massacre of St. Bartholomew in 1572, but he never was pardoned by Catherine de Medicis. He was taken prisoner at the siege of the town of Domfront, and carried in triumph to Paris in June, 1574, where he was beheaded.

No. 69.—SIR JAMES SANDILANDS OF CALDER.—*Jo. Jonst.*, p. 30. See Note in Knox’s Works, vol. i., pp. 249-301. He died about the year 1560, and has frequently been confounded with his second son, Sir James, who, in 1543, was Preceptor of Torphichen, and thus became head of the Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem in Scotland.—(Knox, vol. i., p. 301, vol. ii., pp. 125-131, &c.)

No. 69.—With scarcely an exception, on to No. 105 of this series of the Worthies, they are celebrated by John Johnston among his “*Heroes Scoti*,” pp. 30-54.

No. 70.—ANDREW STEWART, LORD OF OCHILTRIE.—*Jo. Jonst.*, p. 30. Known as the good Lord Ochiltree. Various notices of him will be found in Knox’s History of the Reformation.

Nos. 71, 73, 75, and 89.—REGENTS OF SCOTLAND.—During the minority of King James the Sixth, there were four Regents in succession, three of whom met with a calamitous termination of their career:—

No. 71.—JAMES STEWART, Earl of Murray, whom Garden styles “a true Professor of the Evangell,” was appointed Regent July 22, 1568; and murdered at Linlithgow, January 23, 1570.

No. 73.—MATHEW STEWART, Earl of Lennox, was murdered at Stirling, September 4, 1571.

No. 75.—JOHN ERSKINE, Earl of Mar, died at Stirling, October 28, 1572.

No. 89.—JAMES DOUGLAS, Earl of Mortoun. He was appointed Lord High Chancellor in 1563, and elected Regent of Scotland, 27th November, 1572. He held the Regency from 1572 to 1578, when his resignation was accepted by the general Convention of the Nobility. He was afterwards arrested, tried, and beheaded at the Crofs of Edinburgh, June 2, 1581.

No. 74.—ARTHUR FORBES.—See William Gordon's History of the Family of Gordon, vol. i., p. 381. Edin., 1726, 8vo.

No. 75.—JOHN ERSKINE, EARL OF MAR.—“Chofen governor in the lefts aige of the most excellent, high, and mightie Prince James,” &c. He was elected Regent of Scotland during the King's minority in 1571, and died in the following year, as above.

No. 76.—SIR WILLIAM KIRKALDIE OF GRANGE.—It is scarcely necessary to add that this distinguished man was taken prisoner after his gallant defence of Edinburgh Castle in May 1573, and executed at the Crofs of Edinburgh.—See Bannatync Miscellany, vol. ii., pp. 65-80.

No. 78.—GILES PICK CAMBELL (or Archibald, Earl of Argyle).—He was appointed Lord High Chancellor of Scotland in January, 1573, and died at the early age of 43, in September, 1575.

No. 79.—SCOTLAND.—Jo. Jonst., p. 36. In place of “Savage Swaden” he has simply “Suecia,” Sweden, with this inscription:—“KENOTAFION Scotorum militum, qui ab amicis & sociis improbâ rabie contrucidati sunt in castris, ad Wefenburgum, medio inter Revalium & Narvam itinere in Livoniâ. Anno Christi 1574.”

No. 81.—GEORGE, FIFTH EARL OF HUNTLEY, who had for a time been Lord Chancellor of Scotland, March 30, 1566, died October 20, 1576.

Nos. 84, 85, and 87.—WILLIAM KEITH.—There is some apparent confusion in these three Keiths, Earl Marischals, &c., which I need not attempt here to unravel.—See Douglas's Peerage by Wood.

No. 88.—JAMES CRICHTON OF CLUNIE.—Jo. Jonst., p. 41. Surnamed "the Admirable Crichton."—See Tytler's Life of Crichton, second edition, Edinburgh, 1823, 12mo.

No. 89.—JAMES, EARL OF MORTON, Regent, was beheaded at the Cross of Edinburgh, June 2, 1581.

No. 91.—JOHN COCKBURN OF ORMISTON.—See various Notes to Knox's History of the Reformation, edition 1846-48. In giving an extract (vol. i., p. 455), from a MS. History of the Family of Cockburn, written about 1722, some of these lines are quoted as derived from Garden's Scottish Worthies, but I added, "unfortunately it cannot now be traced," so completely had the MS. preserved at Auchinleck escaped my recollection.

No. 92.—ROBERT, LORD SEYTON.—This most likely was George, fifth Lord Seyton, who died 8th January, 1584. His second son Robert became sixth Lord Seyton.

No. 106.—HULST.—A Town in Zealand, 16 miles W.N.W. of Antwerp. In the Wars of the Low Countries the town sustained various Sieges.

No. 111.—MARK ALEXANDER BOYD, a younger son of Robert Boyd of Pinkill, in Ayrshire. He was born in 1562. In his early days he was sent abroad and distinguished himself, partly as an author, in publishing Latin Poems and Epistles addressed to James the Sixth, in 1592. He returned to his native country, where he died of a slow fever, 10th April, 1601. Sir David Dalrymple, Lord Hailes, in 1787 published a biographical account of Boyd and his writings, which will be found in the Appendix to the third edition of the Annals of Scotland (vol. iii., p. 420). Edinburgh, 1819, 8vo.

No. 116.—JOHN, MARQUESS OF HAMILTON, died at London in the prime of life, March 30, 1625, aged 36.

NO. 120.—SIR JAMES LAWSON OF HUMBLE.—In the Appendix to Nisbet's Heraldry, vol. ii., p. 93, there is an account of the Lawsons of Humble, and referring to Sir James Lawson as served heir to his father in 1607, it is added, "Alexander Garden, in his 'Scottish Worthies,' says, he was a gentleman of his Majesty's Chamber, a gallant youth in the way of honour, but was unfortunately drowned beside Aberdeen, in a standing lake, called the 'Old Watergang,' riding over rashly, not having knowledge of the ground. This happened Anno 1612, upon which accident the fore-cited Mr. Garden composed the following poem:"—

"Whose minds so marbled and his heart so hard,
And who of steell whose stomachs are so strong,
That would not, when this huge mishap was heard,
To th' outmost note of sorrow set their song:
And elevate their voice and woes alone,
The highest strain of any troubl'd tone.

"To see a Gallant with so great a grace,
So suddenly unthought on, so o'erthrown,
And so to perish in so poor a place,
By too rash riding in a ground unknown.
The stinky Fates, that but all pity prove,
Would both to mourn, and miseration move.

"Yet shall this death the Defunct not disgrace,
Nor to his praise prove prejudicial,
Since men of greater rank have run like race,
And lost by like misfortunate fate and fall:
For Fergus, Dowgal, and King Donald drown'd,
And they all three Kings of this realm crown'd.

NO. 122.—JAMES DRUMMOND, as eldest son, succeeded his father Patrick, third Lord Drummond, in the year 1600. He was created Earl of Perth, March 4, 1605, and married Dame Isabell Seaton, daughter of Robert, Lord Seaton, and first Earl of Winton, April 19, 1608, and died at Seaton House, December 18, 1611, when only twenty-one years of age. He was buried in the Collegiate Church of Seaton, where a stately marble monument was erected to his memory, by his widow.

NO. 126.—IRVINE KEMPT GARDEN.—In the MS. Robert Miln has interpolated the reference "Sie Sir Thomas Urquhart's Exquisite

Jewell, p. 151-152." The date of Urquhart's Jewell is London, 1652.

No. 133.—BRUCE OF EARLSHALL.—See a brief notice of that family in Fifeshire in the Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland, Vol. XII., Part I., p. 79.

No. 134.—SIR JOHN CARMICHAEL, Warden of the Middle Marches, was slain by the Borderers of the name of Armstrong, June 16, 1600.

No. 137.—WALTER STEWART was Commendator of Blantyre previous to 1580. In 1593 he appears as one of the Lords of Session as Lord Blantyre, and died March 8, 1617.

No. 137.—SIR JOHN PRESTON OF FENTONBARNES was appointed a Lord of Session in March, 1595, and elected Lord President in June, 1609. He died June 14, 1616.

No. 138.—ORKNAV.—The rest of the title, as given in the printed text, was supplied by Robert Miln.

No. 139.—SIR ROBERT KEITH, brother to George, Earl Marischall, "now living." This Earl Marischall, who became the founder of Marischall College, Aberdeen, in 1593, had succeeded to the estates and title in 1581.—See No. 161.

No. 140.—Robert Miln, in place of the blank at the head of this number, has added, "This seems to be on Queen Mary." His conjecture was probably correct.

No. 144.—SIR THOMAS MENZIES.—The name is of considerable antiquity in the north, and from Gilbert Menzies, in the year 1426, to Paul Menzies of Kinnundie, in 1634, persons of the name repeatedly occur, holding the office of Provost of Aberdeen. The "Worthy" celebrated by Garden, Thomas Menzies of Durne or Cults, was Provost in the years 1615 to 1620. He was so much esteemed that James the Sixth, on visiting Scotland in 1617, conferred the title of Knighthood on him in the Privy Chamber in the presence of many of the nobility of both kingdoms. Alexander

Skene (under the name of Philopoliteius), in his "Survey of the Famous City of Aberdeen," 1685, gives the following statement, which has been repeated in later works (Kennedy's Annals, vol. i., p. 137, vol. ii., p. 232, Nichols's Progresses of King James, vol. iv., p. 616):—"This Sir Thomas Menzies of Cults having procured that famous Pearl, which was found in the brook or burne of Kellie, as it runs into the river of Ythan; which Pearle, for beauty and bigness, was the best that hath been at any time found in Scotland: Our said Provost having found, by the judgement of the jewelers in Edinburgh, that it was most precious and of a very high value, went up to London, and gifted it to the King (this was in the year 1620), who in retribution gave him twelve or fourteen chalders of victuall about Dumfermling, and the custom of merchant-goods in Aberdeen during his life. But it pleased God he dyed at Wooller, on the Border, in England, on his return home."—(Pp. 238-239).

No. 146.—Garden here departs from his usual chronological order. As his "Theatre" was written at various times, the alteration may have been occasioned either to supply omissions, or merely from the leaves of the Author's MS. having been transposed by the transcribers. But this is not a matter of any great importance.

No. 150.—FORBEST.—Matthew Lumfden, in his Genealogy of the Family of Forbes, written in 1580, commences with a similar reference to Hector Boyce. The Forbesses, he says, as they took their surname from the slaughter of a beast, "I will refer to that most cunning Doctor, Mr. Hector Boyce, holding him famous and authentic, as may be seen in the threteeenth book of his Chronicles," &c. This Genealogy was printed at Inverness, 1819, 8vo.

No. 152.—The battle of Durham, or Neville's Cross, took place in 1346, when King David the Second and the Scots were defeated, and he taken prisoner.

No. 154.—SIR JOHN LYON, of Glamis, was raised to the Peerage as Lord Glamis in 1374. He married, not Elizabeth, but Lady Jean Stewart, the second daughter of King Robert the

Second, who appointed him Lord High Chamberlain in 1380. He was slain at Forfar, in a duel with Sir James Lindsay, of Crawford, in the year 1395. In the prefatory note to the MS. Lord Glamis is erroneously styled Lord Chancellor in place of Lord Chamberlain of Scotland.

No. 156.—The battle of Homilden, a hill within a mile of Wooler, where Sir Henry Percy (the celebrated Hotspur), with his numerous band of English bowmen, gained a decisive victory over the Scottish forces, was in the year 1402.

No. 157.—WILLIAM DOUGLAS, EARL OF ANGUS, &c.—In the year 1435 a truce, which existed with England, being infringed by Sir Robert Ogle younger, of a powerful Yorkshire family, who crossed the Borders, and ravaged the country in the south of Berwickshire, or, according to Ridpath, the Border historian, “The Earl of Northumberland, with a body of four thousand men, advanced towards the Scottish Marches, but was met within his own territories at a place called Pepperden on Brammish, not far from the Mountains of Cheviot, by William Douglas, Earl of Angus, at the head of nearly the same number of forces.”—(“Border History,” p. 401, 1776.) The date appears to have been in September, 1435, but Bower, in his *Continuation of the Scotichronicon*, says:—*Anno sequenti conflictus de Piperden, 10 die Septembris, ubi devicti sunt Angli, et capti de marchianis et eorundem castellanis ad summum 1500, per dominos Willelmum de Douglas comitem Angusiæ, Adam Hepburn de Halez, et Alexandrum Ramfay de Dalwolfe. Occubuit ibi, ex parte Scottorum, dominus de Elphinston, et, ex parte Anglorum, Henricus de Clenehale ejusdem, et utriusque regni interfecti non ultra numerum XI. mediocrium personarum.*—(Vol. ii., p. 500-1).

No. 159.—ROBERT DOUGLAS, Master of Morton, was the son of William Douglas of Lochleven, who succeeded in 1581 to the estate and title of Earl of Morton. Along with Lawrence, Master of Oliphant, both of whom were concerned in the Raid of Ruthven, 1582, they perished at sea, when escaping to the Low Countries, in the year 1584.

NO. 161.—GEORGE KEITH, Earl Marshall, as here stated, died in the year 1623. According to a previous note (No. 85) he succeeded his grandfather, while a child, in 1581. Garden's note, "Now Earl," points to the fact that Garden's Theatre was the result of several years' literary labour.

NO. 164.—The Oration here mentioned is preserved in Lindefay of Pitfcottie's Chronicle. It gives a rehearsal of the Genealogy of the house of Crawford, made to King James the Second in 1454, when the Earl of Crawford and his followers came and expressed their deep penitence in having taken part with the King's rebels. Lord Crawford, however, did not long survive, as he was cut off by fever within the course of six months, in the year 1454, and was buried with his forbears in the Church of the Greyfriars, Dundee.

Nos. 164, 165, and 166.—EARLS OF CRAWFORD.—So far as Chronology is concerned, it would have been well to have transposed these Nos. In No. 166 we have David, Earl of Crawford, along with a notice of his predecessors, not forgetting the one concerned in a chivalrous combat on London Bridge in the year 1390. While No. 165 is devoted to Earl David, who was slain in 1445; and in No. 164, his son, who succeeded him, and who only survived till the year 1454.

NO. 166.—ALEXANDER LINDSAY.—In the preliminary notice the reference at the end is to the challenge and combat on London Bridge, in the year 1390.—See Tytler's History of Scotland, vol. iii., p. 80. Tytler says, "Sir David Lindsay of Glenesk, who was then reputed one of the best soldiers in Scotland, soon after the accession of Robert the Third sent his cartel to the Lord Wells, an English Knight of the court of Richard the Second, which having been accepted, the duel was appointed to take place in London, in presence of the King." Sir David Lindsay of Glenesk, who married the King's daughter, was created Earl of Crawford by Robert the Third, in 1398.—(Wyntoun's Chronicle, b. ix., ch. xix.)

NO. 170.—JOHN, fourth EARL OF MONTROSE.—He was appointed President of the Council in Scotland in July, 1626, but died in November the same year. This date proves that Garden continued to make additions after the death of King James; but before there was any occasion to refer to James Graham, the fifth Earl, then in his fourteenth year, who so distinguished himself, and was afterwards created first Marquess of Montrose. The well-known biographer and memorialist confesses that his future Hero's ancestors, "though of high lineage, courage, and patriotic loyalty, were not historically remarkable."

NO. 171.—SIR JOHN RAMSAY, of Eastbarnes, for the share he had in connexion with the murder of the Earl of Gowrie in 1600, besides grants of lands, was created Viscount of Haddington. He accompanied the King to England, and was created Earl of Holdernefs.—See Crawford's Peerage of Scotland, p. 181.

NO. 172.—THOMAS ERSKINE, who also had a prominent share in the said tragedy at Perth, 5th August, 1600, was educated along with the King, and was appointed one of the Gentlemen of his Bedchamber in 1585. In 1600 he had a grant of the forfeited estates of Dirleton, East Lothian, which belonged to the Ruthven family. Having accompanied the King to England, he was created Viscount of Fentown in 1606, and Earl of Kelly in 1619. He survived till June 12th, 1639. The words "Thou nobly now," &c., show that he was alive at the time when they were written by Garden, and may explain the absence of the usual introductory prose notice.

NO. 173.—ALEXANDER CRAIG OF ROSECRAIG.—It is pleasing to find among "the Scottish Worthies" our old friend Alexander Craig of Roscraig, whose Poetical Remains, in a collected form, were printed for the members of the Hunterian Club in 1873. Each of them complimented the other by indulging (no doubt as a piece of wit) in punning on their respective names—Alexander Craig or Crag, from *Rupes*, a rock; and Alexander Garden, his *Garden* of Flowers. It is strange that Garden should have left blank the year

in which Craig died. This happened at Banff in or before the year 1627, as the service is recorded, in the Inquisitiones, &c., No. 1372, "December 20, 1627: Jacobus Craig, hæres Magistri Alexandri Craig de Rofecraig, *patris*."

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Orkney, Duke of.—See Both-
well, Earle of.

PERTH, James Drummond,
Earle of—122.

Pinkiefield, Battell of, A.D.
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—157.

RAMSAY, Sir Alexander—37.

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Hadingtoun, Viscount.

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Alexander.

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Steward, Sir Alexander—13.

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trie—70.

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ray (1546)—62.

Stewart, James, Earle of Mur-
ray, and Pryor of Sanct An-
drews (1570)—71.

Stewart, James, Earle of Mur-
ray, and Lord Abernethie
(1592)—101.

Stewart, Sir James, of Blan-
tire—123.

Stewart, Sir James, fone to
Lord Lorne—127.

Stewart, James, Lord—107.

Stewart, John, Duke of Al-
banie—61.

Stewart, John, Lord of Boote
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Stewart, John, Earle of Buchan
—46.

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Stewart, Mathew, Earle of
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Earle of Lennox—147.

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Stewart, Walter, Lord Blan-
tyre—137.

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Sweden.—See Scotland.

THIRLSTANE, Lord. — See
Maitland, John.

WALLACE, Sir William —
17.

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—52.

THE LIFE
OF
WILLIAM ELPHINSTON
BISHOP OF ABERDEEN

By
ALEXANDER GARDEN

1619



WILLIAM ELPHINSTON.

BISHOP OF ABERDEEN.



HERE are few persons in early times who have received so much praise as this excellent Prelate, WILLIAM ELPHINSTON, Bishop of Aberdeen. Yet in many points of his history there is great uncertainty, as the statements are either contradictory or unsatisfactory; for instance, his parentage, the date of his birth, and his early course of life. His first biographer, Hector Boyce, whom he patronised in his *Vitae Episcoporum Aberdonensium*, did not consider dates to be of great importance, and omits such nearly altogether. Yet the one or two dates which he has given are not unimportant. The date of the Bishop's birth is not stated. The present volume, which contains a rhyming version founded upon the chief part of that work in praise of his great patron, Garden does not profess to supply such a defect. According to the ordinary authorities, he was born at Glasgow, in the year 1437. It might be more correct to assign the date to 1431, as Hector Boyce expressly says, in reference to his last illness, "Sed ne ipsa quidem senectus, communis et inevitabilis mortalium morbus, licet contuderit, effregit: ut qui, *tertium supra octogesium annum agens* in gravibus Reipublicae negotiis, cæteris acutius differebat," &c. These words are thus rendered by Garden as to "the yeare of his age and deathe,"—

This happie Prelat, his
Departour was't appears,

In th' aughtie three year of his age;
 When fullie threttie yeeres,
 Belov'de and honor'd ev're,
 Heere he had Bishope bene;
 Whiche from the blissed birthe fell fyf—
 Ten hundreth and fourtene.

His father was of the same name, and by some writers reckoned a younger brother of the noble family of Elphinston, who became a merchant-burgeiss of Glasgow, and his mother was Margaret Douglas, of the House of Mains in Dunbartonshire.¹

According to the Peerage of Scotland, Sir William de Elphinston, Dominus ejusdem, who flourished at the end of the 14th century, had three sons. The third son was William, first of the Elphinstons of Blythwood, in Lanarkshire, who married Margaret Douglas, of the House of Mains, in Dunbartonshire. A younger son of theirs was William Elphinston, Bishop of Aberdeen; his father, William, after he had become a widower, having entered into Holy Orders, and became Archdeacon of Teviotdale.

Garden, in describing the Bishop's family pedigree, says:—

In Glasco Burrow he was borne:
 His pedigree and lyne
 From Elphinstoune, a House
 Old, opulent, and trew,
 And yit a famous Famelie
 Legittimat he drew.

The words of Hector Boyce, on which these lines are founded, says:—"Is in inclyta Glasguensi civitate, et Universalis schola insigni, natus, ex vetere Elphinstonorum familia habuit originem."

Thus Crawford states, "While Mr. Elphinston was a widower, out of a principle of devotion, or some other

¹ George Crawford's Officers of State, 1726, p. 47.

motive, he entered into Holy Orders, and was first made Rector of Kirkmichael, and at length Arch-deacon of Teviotdale, in which station he died on the 30th of June, 1486, after he had had the comfort of seeing his son Bishop of Aberdeen.”¹ Bishop Keith and others repeat this statement. But it is by no means probable that his father, at a somewhat advanced time of life, should have studied theology, and obtained preferment in the Church “after he became a widower.” There is, however, some confusion regarding two persons of the same name, which at that time was not uncommon.

Like many of the Prelates of that period, however, who required Letters of Legitimation, Elphinston was not an exception. Although the fact itself may be otherwise ascertained, I may here refer to a letter addressed to myself by the late John Riddell, Esq., Advocate, so well known for his researches in all Peerage cases and other collateral subjects, and give it in full in the Appendix No. I.

In reference also to the Bishop’s studies at the University of Glasgow, Boyce informs us, “*Consummatus in philosophia quintum annum supra vicesimum agens magistratus insignia in liberalibus, disciplinis simul atque sacerdotium est adeptus.*” These words are literally rendered by Garden—

Swa confirmat become
 Into philosophie,
 Into his fyve and twentie yeere
 His course concludod hee;
 And manumiffed then,
 Withe laude the Laurell wraethe,
 And at that tyme his Priesthood there
 He got togidder baithe.

In receiving his education at the “*pædagogium* and University of Glasgow,” we find in the Annals of the

¹ Crawford, as above, p. 47.

University in the year 1451, in the *Nomina Incorporatorum et Congregationes Universitatis*, the eleventh name recorded is "WILLELMUS ELPHINSTOUNE," and in the 16th March, 1451-52, "MAGISTER WILLELMUS ELPHINSTOUNE."

There are other entries referring to the Elphinstons in the large and valuable collections, entitled "*Munimenta Alme Universitatis Glasguensis: Records of the University of Glasgow from its foundation till 1727.*" Another similar important contribution was printed at the expense of the Earl of Aberdeen, K.T., and presented in his name as President of the Spalding Club, viz.: "*Fasti Aberdonenses: Selections from the Records of the University and King's College of Aberdeen, 1494-1854.*" Aberdeen, 1854. Professor Cosmo Innes, the Editor, in his Preface has carefully examined various matters illustrating the life of Bishop Elphinston. I may take advantage of his labours,¹ without attempting to reconcile some discrepancies of dates, and give the following extract (p. xiii.):—

"It is impossible (he says) perfectly to reconcile Boece's narrative with the dates fixed by the records of the University of Glasgow. Some confusion arises also from the identity of name, and sometimes of office, in the father and son. But, it would seem, that even more than two persons of the name must have held benefice in the Church, and place in the University of Glasgow at the same time.

"William Elphinstone, apparently our Bishop's father, is styled Canon of Glasgow, from 1451 down to 1483, holding the offices of Dean of Faculty of Arts (1468), Prebendary of Ancrum (1479), Archdeacon of Teviotdale (1482). The following dates seem to apply to the Bishop:—

"1457.—William Elphinstone 'scolaris' matriculated.

"1459.—He took his Bachelor's degree.

¹ I may add that in a work of this kind, where so much research and accuracy of transcription was essential, Professor Innes was fortunate, as he tells us, in having such competent aid in Mr. Francis Shaw as Sub-Editor.

"1462.—He took his Master's degree, 'post rigorosum examen.'

"1462-4.—Active in University affairs.

"1465.—W. de Elphinstone, junior, rector of Kirkmichael, was a Regent in the University.

"1471-2.—W. Elphinstone was Official-General of the Diocese of Glasgow, and Dean of the Faculty of Arts.

"1473.—Master William de Elphinstone, Official, took the degree of Licentiate in Canon Law, and was Dean of the Faculty.

"1474.—W. de Elphinstone, Official, a Master of Arts, Licentiate in Decrees, and Rector of Kirkmichael, was chosen Rector of the University."

It would be superfluous to swell out this volume with any detailed account of the later incidents of Bishop Elphinstone's life, which at least are so accessible in a variety of works. A few dates, however, may be added.

In 1478 he was appointed Official of Lothian. Three years later he was made Bishop of Ross, though some delay took place in his Consecration, perhaps on account of his birth. He was nominated Bishop of Aberdeen in the autumn of 1483; yet his Consecration only took place between 17th December, 1487, and April, 1488. He was employed on various Embassies during the reign of King James the Third, and held for a brief space the office of Lord High Chancellor of the Kingdom until the King's death, 14th June, 1488. Among the great works in which Bishop Elphinston was engaged were restoring the service and the fabric of his Cathedral, the foundation of King's College and University, and the erection of a Bridge over the Dee. He survived to lament the fate of King James the Fourth and so many of his countrymen, at the fatal field of Floddon, the 9th September, 1513. He himself died amidst universal regret on the 25th October, 1514.

David Camerarius or Chalmers, in his work entitled "*De Scotorum Fortitudine. Doctrina, et Pietate, ac de ortu et progressu hæresis in Regnis Scotiæ et Angliæ, Libri Quatuor. Parisiis, 1631,*" 4to, at p. 157, 12 die Junij, gives an account of "*Beatus Guillelmus Elphinstonius Episcopus Aberdonensis,*" commencing with an elaborate description of the magnificence of the Bishop's Cathedral Church, erected at Aberdeen, "*Hæc sciens recensere volui ut videat lector quam magna fuerit apud Scotos gloria domus Domini, dum apud eisdem Catholica et Romana floureret religio;*" and concluding with the account of his death with the words, "*Post hæc nomen Jesu et Mariæ inter mortuis vocibus identidem appellans placidissimè efflauit animam anno Christi 1514, anno sui Pontificatus 30, ætatis verò 84.*" This statement, of course, as already remarked, would fix the date of the Bishop's birth to the year 1430 or 1431.

Bishop Elphinston has long enjoyed the honour of a learned author. In particular, there are two works that have frequently been mentioned in connexion with his name. The first is the *Continuation of the Scotichronicon*, or Book XI., preserved amongst the MSS. in the Bodleian Library. This later portion of the volume was printed for the Maitland Club, under the title "*The Life and Death of King James the First of Scotland,*" edited by Joseph Stevenson. Glasgow, 1837. 4to. This MS. was then thought to be the only copy known, but others have since been discovered, including one in the College Library, Glasgow, which had belonged to William Schevez, Archbishop of St. Andrews (1478 to 1496). It was very clear, however, from allusions in the book by the writer to the time when he accompanied the Princess Margaret, for her marriage with the Dauphin of France, that Elphinston could

not have been the author, which refers to events in France about the time that Elphinston was born. In describing the various MSS. of the *Scotichronicon*, and the authors of the *Continuations*, Mr. W. F. Skene clearly established the fact that the one in question was known as the *LIBER PLUSCARDENSIS*, and that the true author was *MAURITIUS* or *MAURICE DE BUCHANAN*, who had been in France from 1429 to 1460.—See Mr. Skene's communications to the *Society of Antiquaries*, vol. viii., p. 239, vol. ix., p. 13, and vol. x., p. 27; also his Preface to vol. i. of the original text of *Fordun*. I may also refer to a short notice on the subject that appeared in the *Society's Proceedings*, vol. xii., p. 28.

The second work usually attributed to Bishop Elphinston contains the *Lives or Legends of the Scottish Saints*.

In regard to such a work, it is generally considered that the introduction of the Art of Printing into Scotland was, in a great measure, owing to Bishop Elphinston in the year 1507, who obtained a grant of exclusive privileges in favour of Walter Chepman and Andro Myllar, two burgessees of Edinburgh, in September, 1507.

According to this document, one of the chief objects contemplated was to supply Church Service books "after our awin Scottis Use, and with Legendis of Scottis Sanctis, as is now gaderit and ekit be ane Reverend father in God, and our consalour Williame Bischope of Abirdene and utheris, be usit generaly within al our Realme allsone as the sammyn may be imprentit and providit," &c.

The principal work of this class, and the one undoubtedly referred to, was the "*Breviarium Aberdonense*," a rare but well-known work in two small sized volume, filled with contractions, *Pars Estivalis* and *Pars Hyemalis* (see *Bannatyne Club Catalogue*, &c., p. 82, No. 96), printed at Edinburgh

in the years 1509-1510, 8vo; and since republished at London in 1854, page for page, in two handsome volumes, 4to.

In a preface, which was intended to be prefixed to the Club copies, some months after their circulation, I stated as follows:—"The work was prepared and completed under the personal superintendence of William Elphinston, Bishop of Aberdeen, a prelate who has obtained a high character as an enlightened and liberal patron of learning. It may be inferred from the words of his contemporary biographer, Hector Boyce, and other writers, that several of the Lessons appointed in the Proprium Sanctorum to be read on the festivals of the Scottish Saints, either were written by the Bishop himself, or were the result of researches instituted by his order into the ecclesiastical annals and traditions of the nation. That the work was the result of great care and labour need scarcely be remarked. For the purpose of having it printed for general use, and under his immediate inspection, we are fully warranted in attributing to this Prelate the scheme which secured the establishment of a printing Press in this Country." Pp. 20, 21.

Professor Innes, in his Preface to the "*Registrum Episcopatus Aberdonensis*," printed for the Spalding Club, 1845, 2 vols., has also given a sketch of the Bishop's Life, as it was most requisite, he says, "to endeavour to give some chronological precision from Records or authentic documents to the events of Bishop Elphinstone's episcopate and his life."—(Preface, p. xliii). Yet he assigns the ordinary date of his birth as 1437, and concludes with simply saying that Elphinston lived to extreme old age. He elsewhere, in a quotation from Spottiswood's History, mentions Elphinston, when he was eighty-three years old. He further repeats the palpable mistake, in referring to Bishop Elphinston's Historical Col-

lections, as preserved in the Bodleian Library, Oxford; as well as the vague statement that "A considerable number of Elphinston's MSS. are still in the Library of his own University, but they seem to be entirely Law Notes and Commentaries." These, of course, could not have been written by the Bishop, but there are other volumes containing "Nic. de Tudeschis Lecturæ super Decretalium Libri, &c., dated Parisiis, 1470," 5 vols. Also "Glossæ Clementinæ," &c., and another volume of "Lecturæ super Libro IV. Decretalium," each of them marked "LIBER MAGISTRI WILELMI DE ELPHINSTON."

The books here referred to I examined several years ago. There are a considerable number that have this inscription, "Liber Magistri Will. de Elphinston;" and they doubtless formed, as it were, the foundation of the Library attached to the University. I had noted in particular—

- 1st. Six large volumes written on paper, partially injured and imperfect, which belonged to Bishop Elphinston; they consist of "Lecturæ super Libros Decretalium," &c., with a colophon at the end of the last volume, "dated xi Maij, MCCCCLXIX."
- 2nd. Five volumes of a smaller size, and not so well preserved (the first volume being greatly injured by damp), with the name of William Elphinston in various parts, and consist of treatises on the Decretals, Canon Law, &c.

According, however, to the more precise titles given in the list of MSS. subjoined to the "Catalogue of the General Library of the University of Aberdeen," (vol. ii., 1874, p. 793), I find I had overlooked the fact that the earlier volumes were actually written by the elder Elphinston, and thus serve to

throw some light upon his history. For instance, three volumes are thus described:—

“Justinianus: Lecturae Grosbeli, Reteri, Ricardi de Turnaco, et aliorum in Titulos selectos Codicis, Institutionum, Digestorum, et Feudorum, scriptae per Will. Elfynston, in Artibus Magistrum, et Lovanii Studentem, MCCCCXXXIII.”

Also two volumes of “Reterus (Hen.): Relata super Libri XXIV. Digestorum Titulo de Soluta Matrimonio, scripta per Will. Elfynston in Artibus Magistrum et in Legibus Studentem Lovanii.” “Relata super Libri XLV. Digestorum Titulo de Verborum Obligationibus, scripta a Willelmo Elfynston Lovanii, MCCCCXXXIII.”

In examining the Registers of the University of St. Andrews, under this head,

“Licentiati Anno Dom. M.CCCC^{mo} tricesimo,”

the name, as I imagine, occurs of the Bishop’s father,

“DNS. WILL^s. DE ELFYNSTON.”

This date at least harmonizes with his receiving, in due course, the degree of A.M. before proceeding to prosecute the study of Canon Law at the University of Louvain in 1433.—(See p. 20).

Keith, in his Catalogue of Bishops, says:—“William Elphinston, Archdeacon of Argyle, is ‘Electus et confirmatus Rossen,’ in the Rolls of Parliament, 2nd December, 1482, and on the 21st of February, 1482-3, ‘Electo et confirmato Rossen,’ and is Bishop here the same year.” On the 17th of May, 1485, the Parliament of Scotland, in an embassy sent to the Pope, stating, amongst the other articles, the following:—“And attour to mak Supplicacioun to oure Haly Fader that, sen he has promovit Reverend Faders Robert Blacater to the bischopric of Glasgow, William Elphinstoun to the bischopric of Aberdeen, and Johnne of Hepburne to the priorie of Sanctandrew, quhillk ar thankfull personis to our Souveran Lord and of his speciale

counfaile, and reffavit and admittit be his Hienes to the temporaliteis: That therfor his Halynes wil defend thaim therein gif ony perfonis walde tende to mak thaim truble or more play again thame." The result of this Supplication probably served only for a time.—(See Appendix No. I.)

The Portrait of Bishop Elphinston is on pannel, and may have been painted abroad: it has appeared in more than one publication; and was first engraved for Pinkerton's "*Iconographia Scotica*," 1797. Pinkerton says it is taken from a painting, apparently contemporary, in the University of Aberdeen. There is also an excellent old copy of it in the University Library there. The most satisfactory likeness was given as the frontispiece to the important volume already quoted, "*Fasti Aberdonenses*. Selections from the Records of the University and King's College of Aberdeen, 1494-1854. Aberdeen: Printed for the Spalding Club, 1854." In the large paper copies of the volume the portrait is given in colours. The present portrait is not inferior to any of these, with the advantage of having been taken direct from the original Painting.

A P P E N D I X.

No. I.

LETTER FROM JOHN RIDDELL, ESQ., ADVOCATE.

Edinburgh, March 2nd, 1844.

Dear Sir,—I send you, as I promised, the following from Lord Elphinstone's charter chest, that I examined several years ago:—

Letter dated Edinburgh, 28 July, 1644, from W. Guild to Lord Elphinstone, where he alludes "to the fyve belles in the college fleepie of Aberdeen, founded by that worthie cadent of your hous to the eternal honor therof." and his Bishop William Elphinstone, in reference also to the fact of the fleepie being ruined by a tempest, &c.

Grant by King James III., June 25th, 1477, "*Speciale et dilecto clerico nostro magistro Willielmo Elphinstone Rectori de Kirkmichael in artibus magistro, et in Decretis*" giving him full power and licence to dispone at any time upon his lands, tenements, and goods, &c.,—"non obstante bastardia sua in qua genitus est," &c., legitimating him "*per omnia sicut de legitimo thoro effec procreatus.*" It also, in energetic terms, enables him to hold clerical preferment, from which he would have been barred by his bastardy. This Mr. William Elphinstone is clearly the Bishop of Aberdeen, who was originally Rector of Kirkmichael.—See Keith's "*Bishops*," p. 68 (first edition). He started in public life at home, according to Keith, in 1471.

There is also in the Elphinstone charter chest a deed by James V., dated 28th of November, 1516, reciting that "*Dominus Willielmus Elphinstone Canonicus Ecclesie cathedralis Aberdonensis ac prebendarius de Clatt is propinquior agnatus, id est confanguineus, ex parte patris Alexandro filio et heredi quondam Alexandri domini Elphinston, et quod exceffit ætatem viginti quinque annorum,*" &c.,

and therefore conferring him in the office of tutor to the young Lord Alexander. This William Elphinstone is, of course, not the Bishop, but of a higher and purer lineage. He, however, may have been patronized by the Bishop, whose origin seemed very obscure.—I remain, yours truly,

JOHN RIDDELL.

No. II.

ELPHINSTON WRITS IN CUMBERNAULD HOUSE.—Notes taken by
JOHN RIDDELL, Esq., Advocate (1829).

Grant by King James III., 25 June, 1477, in favour of "*speciale et delecto clerico Magistro Wilhelmo Elphinston rectore de Kirk-michel, in Artibus Magistro et in Decretis*," giving him license to dispose at any time upon his lands, tenements, &c. "*Non obstante bastardia sua in qua genitus est*," and legitimating him "*per omnia sicut de legitimo thoro effret procreatus*" (rather in strong and energetic terms).

No. III.

Subsequent to the date of the above letter the valuable work by Father Augustinus Theiner has been published under the title "*Vetera Monumenta Hibernorum et Scotorum Historiam, illustrantia, 1216-1547. Romæ, Typis Vaticanis, 1864*," folio. In this volume, among the "*Epistolæ Alexandri*," P. VI., a letter, No. 894, is addressed to Bishop Elphinston, "*Super suo præfectione, translatione, ac defectu Natalium*." In this letter of dispensation the "*Defectu*" is more than once mentioned, for instance:—

DCCCXCIV, page 508.—"*Alexander Episcopus, etc., Venerabili fratri Willelmi Episcopi Aberdonensi salutem*," etc., after relating that Pope Sextus IV. (1471-1484) had preferred Elphin-

ston to the See of Ross, "teque illi prefecit in Episcopum et pastorum ac per alias tecum, ut non obstante defectu natalium;" and in his translation to Aberdeen, no mention having been made of this defect, in order to relieve him from any further trouble or the risk of suspension, he, the Pope, "motu proprio, mero liberalitate," had granted him a full and free dispensation: "non obstantibus defectu et aliis premisis, etc. Datum Rome, apud Sanctum Petrum. Anno 1494, pridie Idus Decembris, Pontificatus nostri, Anno tertio."

No. IV.

REGISTRUM GLASGUENSE.

Vol. II.

- P. 369.—Willelmus de Elfynstoun, Canonicus Ecclesie Glasguensis, 30 August, - - - - - 1448.
 P. 420.—Magister Willelmus de Elphinstone, officialis Glasguensis generalis, 29 January, - - - - - 1472.
 P. 435.—Willelmus de Elphinston, Canonicus Glasguensis, 1477.
 P. 439.—Magister Willelmus de Elphinstone, archidiaconus Lefmorensis, in ecclesia nostra, 2 December, - - - 1479
 P. 444.—Willelmus de Elphinston, procurator archidiaconus Thevidale, 5 June, - - - - - 1480.
 P. 453.—Magister Willelmus de Elphinston, Canonicus Glasguensis, 16 June, - - - - - 1487.

Exscripta ex Martyrologio Metropolis Glasguensis.

- P. 616.—Obitus Magistri Willelmi Elphinston, Archidiaconi Thevidalie, ultimo die Junij, Anno Domini millesimo quadringentesimo octuagesimo sexto, - - - [1486].
 P. 616.—Obitus Willelmi Elphinston, Episcopi Aberdonensis, vigesimo quinto die Octobris, Anno Domini millesimo quingentesimo decimo quarto, - - - [1514].

A P P E N D I X

16 Panmure Place,
Edinburgh, 24th October, 1876.

Dear Sir,—I spent four days at Aberdeen last week, and made search regarding Mr. Alexander Gardyn, according to the note which I had from you. The result is, I fear, not very satisfactory:—

Searched Burgh Sasines from 1609 to 1635: No entry.
Searched Council and Guild Register: Found—

15 May, 1629.—Decernes Alexander Gardyne, sometime of Banchorie, to pay to Thomas Gordon, merchant, £60 for hemp and iron bought from the latter.

30 August, 1631.—*Inter alias*:—"Magister Alexander Gardyne" admitted burghers and Guild Brother.

I hope to see you early next week, and to hand over the Elphinstone MS.—I am, dear Sir, yours truly,

WALTER MACLEOD.

ABERDEEN BURGH SASINES.

Vol. xvi.

8 Aug., 1576.—Sasine to Elizabeth Keyth, spouse of George Gardyn of Banchorie.

Ibid.

5 April, 1577.—A young man, John Gardyn, son of the brother german, and heir of the late William Gardyn, butcher, burghers of Aberdeen, gets sasine of a tenement in Aberdeen.

Vol. xxx.

24 April, 1607.—Safine to “an honorable man,” Alexander Gardin of Banchorie, son and heir to the late Arthur Gardin of Banchorie, of a tenement in Aberdeen.

[In March, 1603, it appears from a safine to the said Arthur Gardyn of Banchorie, and Janet Forbes his spouse, that he had a brother german, Patrick Gardin, who is a witness.]

Vol. xxxi.

10 July, 1610.—Safine to Alexander Gardin in Glafterberrie, brother german and heir of the late William Gardin, skinner, burges of the said burgh of Aberdeen.

Vol. xxxii.

9 March, 1611.—Safine to Alex^r. Gardin in Glafterberrie, and Jean Trowp, daughter of Alexander Trowp in Murthill, his future spouse, in terms of marriage contract of same date, of a tenement in Aberdeen.

The
Lye, Doinge and Deathe
of
The right Reverend and
worthy Prelat

William Elphinstone
Be the Divine providence
the 23 Bishop of Aberdoun
wha efter 30 yeeres gouern
nament of this Sea. the
83 of his age departed in
Edimburge the 21 of
Christ 1514

Excepted and translated out
of the Lyce of the Bishope
of Aberdoun. Written in Latine
by the learned and famous
Chronographer Maister
Hector Boas, first
principall of the
College thair.
be. Al.
Garden.

Aberdoun. the 21
1614.

THE
LYF, DOINGS, AND DEATHE

OF

The Right Reuerend and Worthy Prelat,

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Excerpted and Translated out of the Lyues of the Bishops
of Aberdene, Wretin in Latine by the learned and famous
Chronographer, MAISTER HECTOR BOES, first
Principall of the K. College thair,
be AL. GARDEN.

ABERDENE, THE YEER

1619.

T O

The Richt Ancient be Defcent, and no lefs Old in
Virtues then Aged in Yeires, the Generofe
and Richt Nobill Lord, ALEXANDER,
LORD ELPHINSTONE AND KILDRIMMIE,
ane of his Maieftics honorabill
Priue Counfell:

AND TO

The no lefs Ennobled by Virtue then ancientlie Noble,
the Rycht Honorable ALEXANDER, LORD OF
KILDRYMMIE, and one of the Lords of his
Maiefties honorable Priue Counfall
and Seffioun:

MY LORDES,

THE occasioun of your Lordships prefent repair to
thir partes being the Vifitatioun of our famous and
publick Schooles, piouſlie firſt founded, reſpectiuelie
perfected, and prouidentlie prouydet, be ane Reuerend
and Relligious Prelat, deſcendet from your Lordships
honorable Hous, and of your Lordships name, hes
moued me more willinglie nor worthelie to ſingle out
from among the zealous and weell diſpoſed Prelats,
Biſhops of Aberdone, the Lyf, Doings, and the Deathe
of this moſt venerable and Relligious WILLIAM
ELPHINSTOUNE, be the prouidence Diuine the
23 BISHOP OF ABIRDENE, whiche with all deutifull
and humble reuerence, I preſent, as moſt competent to

The Epistle.

your Lordships for the discent and pœdegree of the departed Prelat, and most conuenient for the furthurance of the present purpose, to spurre up, allreddy poasting, your Lordship's good will to the more narrowlie tending the labefacted frame and the affaires tharof, bothe, be the tract of tyme, on the way running to ruine, gif not with speed and prudentlie prevented. So praying to the Almighty to secoond this, and all your Lordship's honorable attempts with a fortunat successe, I rest whollie, in what I am able to ferve your Lordships,

ALL: GARDEN.

TO THE READER.

G IF withe regard yow read,
As best becommethe Clerks,
Yow's find this Compend plenisht withe
A Prelat's worthie warks.
Sincereclie syn him felf
Set and resolued folie
A perfyt paterne for to proue,
Of Pastors humble and holie.

A. G.

William Elphinstone,
23. Bishop of Aberdeen.

When Bishop Blacater
In Palestine doras'd
Transported was to Glasco's seat
and protomys'd their place
The Channons, Clerks, and all,
all wonderfullis prone
prays & for pasib- postilats
and William Elphinstone.
(But vaunting, so it said)
Into that tyme and age
A man of all, most spiritfull
Most sanctified & sage,
Whaisfor this worshipfull
Inditions ditynes
To Lemne his Lyfe, does ask the aid
of all the Triple Tryne
How shall I then, since I
am so infirm, set forth
And wrapt of This Great William all
his virtues, works & worth
Unless my pen, wdr you'll d.
from Delius sciat wing
And with the Muses happy hands
Type in the Thespian spring
That be their laborious help
My brauciflomed quill
Might join Numbers Notar-Lyft
Elaborat Distill.

And

WILLIAM ELPHINSTOUN,

23 BISHOP OF ABIRDENE.

WHAN Bishop Blacater
(In Palestine deceas'd)
Transported was to Glasco's Seat,
And Protomyft thair plac'd,
The channons, clerks, and all,
All wounderfullie proone,
Prayes, and for Pastor postulats,
Anc Williame Elphinstoune,
(But vaunting be it sayd)
Into that tyme and age,
A man of all most spiritfull,
Most sanctifseed and sage.
Whairfor, this Worshipfull
Juditious Diuync,
To limne his Lyf, dois ask the ayd
Of all the triple Tryne.
Whow fall I, then, since I
Am so infirme, sett foorth
And wreat of this great Williame, all
His virtues, works and woorth?
Unless my pen were pull'd
From Delius' sacrat wing,
And, with the Muses happie hands,
Dipt in the Thespian spring;
That, be thair heauenlie help,
My unaccoustom'd quill,
Mycht Golden numbers, nectar-lyk,
Elaborat, distill,

10

20

Will: [Elph.]
Inclinatione.

And fyned quinteffence.
 My lynes and labours than,
 30
 Conforne unto fome meafure too
 The Merits of the Man:
 Who as his Nature good
 In th' adolefcing age,
 His futur Grace and greatnefs bothe,
 Did promeis and preface;
 So in his Lyf weell led,
 Moft worthy Neftors yeers,
 Muchemore nor could expected be,
 Performed was, appears.
 40
 Now, this great worthy, wyfe,
 And vigilant Diuine,
 In Glasco Burrow he was borne:
 His pedegree and lyne
 From ELPHINSTOUNE, a houle
 Old, opulent, and trew,
 And yit a famous famelie
 Legittimat he drew.
 At Glasco firft he got,
 (Whair all fweet Science fownds)
 50
 In that thryfe Inclyt Academe,
 His Elements and Grounds.
 There to be borne, to breathe,
 Did God and Nature give,
 And there his louing Lord did learne
 Him laudable to liue;
 Thair did he fuck his Dame,
 Thair on the Mufes milk
 His fragrant freſhe ingyne was fed
 And foftred firft, be whilk
 60
 The Tyare he attain'd,
 And that highe honour had

To haue his Name immortaliz'd,
And all whair spars'd and spred:
There it reported is
And taken for a trewth,
He throghe his Nurfe's negligence,
The fourt yeer of his youthe,
On tyme a myffing was,
And searched for, was found,
Withe more appearing zeall nor yeers,
Low prostrat on the ground,
In the Cathedrall Church,
Into ane inner Yle,
Whair on the Virgin's counterfit
His eyes war fixt the whyll,
So firmelie and so fast,
That doubtles discontent,
His litle mynding to remoue,
H' expresséd be complaint,
Whiche seem'd to some a signe
A prefage and a Note,
That he sould proue, as came to pass,
Religious and devote.
Than he into his Sext
Or sevnt yeer at the maist,
To ground him in his Grammer, withe
A pedagogue was plac't,
Whose pr' excellent ingyne
Did so surpass his peers,
That it his prudence pre-exprest
In his perfectar yeeres.
His Wit, acute and quick,
With Judgement joynd to these,
Yit being bot a Boy, so did
The Archeprelat's spirits please,

70

80

90

8 *The Lyf, Doings, and Deathe*

	That eache night once he hade	
	Him haunted to rehearse	
	A sentence of some learned Sage,	
	Or some flected verse.	100
	Heir willing I wald pass	
	Unpennd his visoun,	
	Since mony in thir days will deeme	
	It doltrie and derisoun:	
His Visoun.	Yit since its plainlie penn'd	
	Be our Chronographer,	
	I shaw the same, and thairof shall	
	The faithe to him referre.	
	It seem'd to him he fate	
	On's baire and bended knees,	110
	At th' Altar of the Mother-Maid,	
	Whome he suppons he sees.	
	Amidds his quyet rest	
	Ae waking he was wount	
	T' uphold and heis his hands, his hart	
	So to the Mayd did mount.	
	Then with sadde fownding sighes,	
	Great groanings and agast,	
	Into thir words he asks hir aid,	
	Or lyk to thir, at last:	120
	"Most sacrat of thy Sex!	
	"Chose parent of thy Prence!	
	"Support me, that I flyd not in	
	" No filthy fowll offence;	
	" Assist me in my short	
	" And heer small tarceng tyme,	
	" That willinglie my weaknefs do	
	" Commit no cursed cryme;	
	" Bot that moir holelie,	
	" Each moment I may mend,	130

“ And calmelie pafs my pilgrimage,
“ And pairt with peace in end.”

To thefe defyr'd demands,
Benigne and Lovinglie,
Th' Immaculat sole Mother-Mayd
Appear'd thus to repleye:—

“ To Vertue wed thy Will;
“ And when, as certainlie

“ Thow fall, that Prelacie poffeffe
“ Whiche is prepar'd for thee,

140

“ Consult Chrifts Church hir weell,
“ And hir with care decore,
“ And him the Sauour of thy faull,
“ Devoitlie do adore.”

His Teacher all this tyme
The starting ftripling feis,
And marking this, amazed muche,
His earneft exerceis,—

He walks him, and he craves
Th' occafoun and the caufe

150

Of his fleep, paffionat compliments,
Thoughts, agonces, and thraws.

The happie youth, who knew
No nought bot to obey,
Moft docill and moft deutifull

Unto his Doctours ay,
Vit with his dream, a dred,
Made ftupefeit, he fears
To fhaw what he fuppos'd he faw.

Bafhfull, a whyll forbears,
And modest, mutelic ftayes,

160

Attracting breathe betueene;
And then the whoill he figneifeis
What, fleeping, he had fene.

His Maister maist humane,
 Judicious and discreet,
 Did presentl' apprehend these his
 Perplexiteis of spreit;
 And thairfor cheeflie cheeris,
 And him forbids to be 170
 Ou'r carefull yit or curious
 To fix felicitie,
 Or to confyd into
 Night visiounes or dreams,
 Since they of hum'rous brains be bot
 Superfluous extreams;
 And, or we wit, they grow,
 So they agane ar gone;
 Herfor trust not into such toyes,
 Nor panse thow thair upoun. 180
 Yit tacitlie him self
 On th' apparitioun panfes,
 And at the ishew fine and end
 Oft he conceats, and skanfes,
 Confiddring long, at last
 Quietsing dois conclood,
 Into this Williame lurking lay
 Things hidde, subleim, and good.
 Thairefter he him self
 Was marked much to be 190
 More silent, sad, still grave, and gevin
 To taciturnitie.
 So this Man-sprighted Boy,
 His primeue passed thus;
 In's age above his equalls all,
 To learne laborious.
 And yit it was not past
 All way equivalent

To his ingene, adjudgd so quick,
So sharpe, and excellent. 200
His primage so expyr'd,
Into his twentie yeer
He past, all Honor hatching, highe
Philosophie to hear,
Whairin fuche increfs hee
Great growthe and profit got,
As nane professing with him wes
Whome he excelled not.
Swa confirmat become
Into philosophie, 210
Into his fyve and twentie yeer
His course conclooded hee;
And manumissed then,
Withe laude the Laurell wraethe,
And at that tyme his preisthood there,
He got togidder baithe.
Bot, for a tyme restrain'd,
He from his studeis stay'd
For'ct be's affairs familiar,
Asyd his Learning lay'd, 220
Whiche withe incredible
Dexteritie he drest,
That in gouerning of the same
Suche prudence he exprest,
Altho it seem'd he sould
Be procreat and borne,
Alon be letters for to live
And literats t' adorne;
Yit in weel ord'ringe his
Domesticatt adoys, 230
In freinds he did foir-knowledge of
His future facts insuife.

His Studeis to
the Laues.

Bot vilipending foone
 That forme of lyf prophane,
 His spirit modeſtlic aſpyrs
 To mak of glorie gain:
 And leaving it, him ſelf
 Sequeſtrats, and he draws
 Therefrom, and all his paines employes
 To the Pontificque Laues.
 In that farere famous Scoole
 In Glaſco, he gave care,
 And heard the Jurifts, judg'd the beſt,
 That red or taught thair.
 Whair he ſome yeers remain'd,
 Then paſt for to procure,
 And juſtlic eſter called was
 "The Pleader of the Poore."
 So upright he did prove,
 But Auarice or Greed,
 That noght for gold, bot for good will,
 He was ſuppon'd to plead.
 A fae to wrong he was,
 A fautor to the right,
 To many lauleſs Lauers now
 A guyding lampade light.
 So exerceis'd ſome whyll;
 Yit if at freinds deſyr,
 Or one his awne unknowne reſpects,
 He on that trade did tyr;
 Iff on of theſe hes bene,
 Or bothe the cauſes war
 I find it noght, bot ſuir it is,
 He did forbear the Barre
 And Glaſco Borrou bothe,
 To live into the land

240

250

260

Whair he assum'd the sacrat charge
Of Michael Church in hand:
And four yeers fullie furthe
He served thair, and that 270
But ony intermissioun maid,
The man did ministrat.
At no tyme ydill fund,
Nor flewthfull sene to sit;
No day ore-drawe whairin he wrought
Nor vertuous work in it;
He ather that did wreit
Whiche he thought good to teache,
Or priuat did premeditat,
Or publick pay or preache: 280
Into his charge discharge,
Strick, painfull and preeceis,
And maid the same his nightlie and
Diurnall exerceis.
Of naughtines his lyf
(Weel knowne it was denud,)
And as a Christian became,
It godlie was and good.
For ordinar he us'd
First to incall, than read, 290
Then pray, syn read, succeffiue so
Each uther did succcad.
Bot O! he that was borne
A greater state t' obtain,
Long could not in that priuat place
Continew and remain;
Bot back to Glasco brought
Be Laurence Elphinstoun,
His Uncle on the father fyd,
And tutor, left alone, 300

His priuat
Exerceis.

Who eggerlie did urge,
And cheeffie did him chyd,
That did content his tyme so withe
So small affays, fould flyd,
And that his ritche engene,
Be all belev'd the best,
He fould permit and suffer, bot
Reguard to roust or rest,
Whiche God to him had gevne
(As skilfullest did skan,) 310
For to illustrat, and decore
His Cuntree, King, and Clan:
Quod he, "Wald thow, (to whome
"Thy fates dois fauour fo,—
"Leave this thy Cuntree and thy Kin
"T'augment thy Graces)—go
"In uncouthie forrane landis,
"And thair withe Virtue varnishe,
"And more and more thy Mynd yit withe
"Far goodlier guifts regarnishe? 320
"Perpotees cheerishe help,
"Increfs and mak muche more,
"Thy grounds and guifts alreddy great
"With stranger gottin store:
"For, be assur'd, gif that
"Excel'lie to ascend
"And mount a Magne, or steppe to State,
"Thow purpose or pretend—
"Or wald to Honor or
"To Dignitie aryse, 330
"Thow must be Labors Palace pafs,
"Whairin it lockéd lyis.
"And, furthermore, t' inriche
"And give your learning light,

“ Yow muft in places peregrine
“ Seek out, and fearch be fight.
“ And what fall coumpted be
“ Condigne to bear your charge,
“ I promeife to fuppeditat
“ And furnifhe furthe at large.” 340
Whiche pearcing fpeeches, fprung
From Faithe, and Laurence’ love,
Moft mightelie did William’s mynd
Stirr, flimulat and move:
So quicklie he refolues,
But tareing or ftay,
Or neidfull neceffars, that might
Or hinder or delay,—
He prefentlie depairts;
And coafting, cafts his courfe 350
For France, the Mufes’ manfion than,
And Learnings noble nourfe;
And fyn to Paris paff,
As ancient Athens, whan
Shoe florifht moft in faculteis,
So was this thought of than.
Whair he fuch travells took,
That thofe conferr’d with thefe
His former paffed pains, yow wold
Judge idlenefs and eafe. 360
In hearing th’ Oratours’
Or Jurifts’ teaching, ay
He exercifed was: and thus
He did divyd the day;
And ordinar at night,
What he had hard or wreat,
That fole and fecreat with him felf
He haunted to repeat.

His pain past all beleefe,
His patience did exprefs, 370
Most spairing too of sleep, and for
His fair, none liv'd on less.
So that it was suppon'd
Difficult to decerne,
Gif hee be lucubratiouns more,
Or be day light, did learne.
His lyf, his literature,
Indeed so great and grave
With prudence, and his promptitud
Soone Pareis did perceave. 380
Whiche whan thair eyes had sene
What they of him did hear,
They could not bot amazed muche
The matchelefs man admeir.
When Golden Virtue is
Obscured most, the more—
For fuche hir natrall is—shee will
Grow, florishe, wax and store.
His learning brought to light,
His name renownd and knawne, 390
Requested be the Canonists,
And much desyr'd, is drawne
In publiēt to present,
And enter in the Lifts,
To give his proof in prefence of
Thair graduat Canonists.
Whair, as his modestie,
Great eloquence and skill,
All these his hearers' harts and ears
With wounder freshe did fill, 400
That ravishd with his witt,
Rare gravitie and grace,

They then promovde and plac't him in
The cheef Primarian place,—
First Lector of the Laues—
A glorie never gevin
Nought to ane Inlands man, unless
Bothe excellent, and evin
Of most accomplish'd partes,
And of approued spreit. 410
Licentiat in the Ciuill Law,
And Professer pereit,
Withe fuche sedulitic,
Allacritie and care,
He fyve yeers out, or six (with some,)
Still teaching tareid thair.
Whair bothe fuche faithe, and fuche
Sinceritie, he shew,
That all mens' eyes to him allone
H' attractet and he drew. 420
These sex yeers all outrun,
Deferuing worthelic,
He got the Laurell of the Laues,
And Doctor's Dignitie.
Then up to Orleance,
Withe Doctors resident
Thair to conferre decm'd erudeit,
Thryse Laureat Williame went;
In whose societic
A certan space he spent, 430
Whair with a dictione delegat,
Purc, apt, and eloquent,
All Theorems of Law,
Hidde mistick and obscure,
But ony pains, he did explane
Be his large literature.

So withe incredible
 And admiratioun muche,
They did behold and saw that his
 Sagacitie was fuche. 440
Whair throw he rightlie raise,
 And came in fuche account,
That his renowne and name abone
 His marrows muche did mount.
Whill that the first of France
 So did his guifts regaird,
That his advyse they oft tymes us'd
 In Parl'ment efter-ward.
Thus as his fame throw France,
 And all whair, famous flew, 450
So, honour'd be the best, good will
 To him and freindship grew,
Withe these that did upoun
 The sage great fenate sit,
Bot withe De Gana most, a man
 Of rype and reddie wit,
Whose Wisdome efter-ward
 And Virtues did aduance,
And caus'd him Chancelar chosin be
 Of all the Realme of France. 460
Whiche freindshippe still infring'd,
 Continew'd 'tuixt thame tway,
In forme and force fraternall lyk,
 Unto thair deeing day.
Whill his perfectiouns thus
 (That propre his did clame
Laud from each lippe,) had famous France
 Oreflowed with his fame,
Tuo Lusters one yeer, left
 That he had there sojorn'd, 470

His fame for
his Erudi-
tionne.

His Returne
to Scotland.

He, much admeird and more renown'd,
Intreated, home return'd.

And unto Glasco first

Great Doctor Williame dois—

The natrall nurce of the none age,

And of his morning Muse—

Go, to the Prelat thair,

A wyfe and worthy man

Of letters, and of literats

A choise Excultor than;

Whome, courtes, kyndlie he

Did tender, and intreat

Withe correspondence to his worthe.

And to his awne estate.

Whair to giue publick proof,

And mak it clearlie knawne,

What learning from the fonts of France

H' exhausted had and drawne,

Of the Pontifque Laues

Some problems he propon'd,

Which bothe pereit and promplie he

Resolued and expound,

And with fuche flowing phraze,

Fit, formall and profound,

Diffolued doubte, and misticks maid

Significant and found,

That all the Clergie thair

Admiringly amaz'd,

The proto-Prelat, present too,

His pregnancie he praisd.

Whairfor since thus they sic

Him gracèd with fuche guifts,

They mynd (for all things aids that God

Aduances and uplifts,)

480

490

500

He is Commis-
sary of
Glasgow.

And deulie dois determine
 With the advyse of all,
 To creat him thair Commisfare
 Judge or Officiall,
 A dignit and degree,
 Commodious and large,
 Gevine bot to fuche as could the fame
 Condignelie weel discharge.
 Bot so withe equitie
 The ballance thair he buir,
 In office faithfull fund, and ay
 Knawne incorrup, and pure:
 A cenfurer feure
 Of wrongs injurious,
 And to all lewd litigians
 With reafoun rigorous:
 This adage ufing oft
 And iterating still,—
 “The Judge injures the juft that dois
 Unpunisht spare the ill.”
 So laudable he layd,
 With Reafon’s reule aright,
 The ground oft all his efter great-
 nefs, magnitude and might.
 O! bot fo large a light,
 This litle meafure mean
 Could noght inclus’d ecclipsed keep,
 Unfhyning and unfeene,
 Bot that it muft difperfe
 So ritche and radiant rayes,
 Throw all the corners off this Yle
 Be many wonderous wayes.
 That Court too clean and curt,
 For fuch a mynd unmeat,

510

520

530

The circuit of that Citie walls
 Too spair for such a spreit. 540
 For why? to come to Court
 The Counfell they him craue,
 To giue withe thame, in things of weght,
 His good advyse and graue.
 Whair to aduance him more,
 Whilft with the King he bade
 At Court, he was of Andr'apole Judge
 And Officiall maid.
 And efter that noght long,
 Yit his estate t' extoll, 550
 Amongs the Kings cheef Counfalours
 This Reuerend they inroll;
 Whairin him self he us'd,
 And counfall gaue so good,
 As withe the weel and honor of
 His Highness State ay stood.
 Thus was his praises spred,
 And ore this regioun ran,
 His gloree and his greatnes thus,
 Here bothe to grow begane. 560
 But now the Weirds inueits,
 And Williame will aduance
 Withe fortouns yit more fair, and mak
 Him Orator to France!
 Withe th' Earle of Buchan, then
 The Justice Generall,
 And that thryse worthy worshipfull
 The Bishop of Dnnkell,
 Direct from Janes the Thrid
 Unto King Ludouicke 570
 Th' Elevint, t' appaise suspitiouns sprung,
 Now kindled new and quick,

He is maid a
Counfalour.

Bp. Williame
sent Orator to
France.

B. Willame's
Oratioun to
Lues the
Frensh King.

And lyk to bread bothe breks,
Great discords and debaits,
Betuixt these long Confed'rat tuo
Stronge flourishng Estates,
A peruerse poyfnd platt
Of Wraethe and wyld Enuy:
That gif these Kings sould iust and jarre,
They then might gain thairby; 580
The whiche nought onlie hee
A tyme restrain'd and stench't,
Bot withe this pleasant pitthie speache
He quayld it clean and quench't:
" Illustrious Prince of France!
" Most Christian King! (quod hee,)
" Wald God that Natur, Art, or Use
" Voutchaifed had on me,
" Suche pow'rfull plent' of speache,
" Suche welthe of words and wit, 590
" As in some parts sould aptly proue
" Convenient and fit,
" T' accord, to obuiat,
" To correspond and be
" Equivalent unto your Grace,
" Your greatnes and degree:
" Bot O! so in my birthe
" Sinistrous war my signes
" That hapless I inhibeit am
" Since all the Thespian springs! 600
" So thus it comes, great King!
" No syllabe worthy can,
" By worthles me, all unexpart,
" Weel be propound, O than!
" Admeir not, Sacrat Sir,
" Tho' in your presence plac't

- " Amongs your Palatins and Peers,
 " Heir pallid, me almaist
" Amaz'd and moued mutche
 " To harrang yow behold, 610
" Whair Orators most exquisite
 " Skarce weel aduenture wold.
" Aduenture wold! who wold
 " In prefence of a Prince
" Renown'd, proclam'd victorious
 " In armes and eloquence?
" Heirfore, braue Prince! without
 " Displeasur, pafs I pray,
" When weghtlefs words, unworthy thee,
 " My weaknefs fall bewray. 620
" Since no, nought rashlie, nor,
 " As may be fayd be some
" Upoun skild confidence, unto
 " Thy Court, O King, I come.
" No, no, bot be command,
 " Straght mandat, will and charge,
" Of my dred, deir and Souraigne Lord:
 " I come aboard my bairge
" To do his Highnes hefts,
 " Most gracious of all other, 630
" Wha does reguard and highlie hold,
 " Sir, yow his Royall brother!
" Whairfor, I rather to
 " Thy clemencie will cleaue,
" And anchor on thefe fauours firme
 " Your Highnes wount to haue,
" That I more boldlie bold
 " May somewhat fay, thought finall,
" Yit trewlie poynting to a Peace
 " Publick perpetuall, 640

The prais of
Concord.

" Than to neglect, retard,
 " Postpone, refuse, withstand,
 " Aganis all dewtie, (God forbid!)
 " My sacrat King's command,
 " Then to accommodat
 " Respects important moue.
 " Our speaches first, braue Prince! to peace,
 " To amitie and loue;
 " The proper pedestals,
 " Th' approv'd supporting spys,
 " The nerue-stronge stable stay of States,
 " The pillar of Empyrs,
 " The fruitfull daughter fair
 " Of th' eu're liuing Lord;
 " The glorie of the good,
 " Th' abater of the bloody suord,
 " The light and lyf of Lawes,
 " Trew Justice, firme Defence;
 " The patron of all policie
 " And pleasure of the Prence,
 " Withe and whoes onlie ayd
 " Still stands Estates, and Regnes
 " In quyet calme, but cros of cares:
 " Dukes, Empriours, and Kings,
 " Publikt nor priuat States,
 " Whow mightie muche or mean,
 " Sans or but this State stabling peace,
 " Unstressed can susteene;
 " Nor to our self, nor too
 " Our Countree, King or blood;
 " But these we profitable proue,
 " Be gracious or good:
 " Suche the opiniouns war
 " Of Nat'ralists of old,

050

660

670

- “ And Wretars wyfest and diuyne
“ This for a Maxime hold,—
“ That concord, loue, and peace,
“ Farre passing earthlie eyne,
“ Ar fuirelie sacrat of thame felfs,
“ Uraniah and Diuine: 680
“ To whiche effect th’ arche foe,
“ To factious Catelene,
“ Whose melleit mouth, and flowent phraze,
“ So much admeired hes bene,
“ Exclamis and cryis: ‘ O thay
“ ‘ Who so audacious bold,
“ ‘ Dares so disrump the publick peace,
“ ‘ Pull from the Worlde wold
“ ‘ The Golden Eye of Heauen,
“ ‘ The speciall nurce of things, 690
“ ‘ That on the massie Mother Earth
“ ‘ All forming Nature brings!’
“ Since nought a greater grace
“ Nor happines from Heauen,
“ For confort of all creatures
“ Was, is, nor fall be gevin;
“ And nought, Victorious Prince!
“ Is that more pleasant proues,
“ Nor when tuo Monarches and thair men
“ Arctlie Colleagued loues! 700
“ And the Stragirian Sage
“ Protefts, tho’ Kings posses
“ All other goods but freinds; this all—
“ Then nought is nothing les.
“ What welthy wordlings, wife
“ Potentats, Princes, and
“ What Fortoun’s fau’rits, but thair freinds,
“ Suir in estate can stand?

- “ Pompe, peace, prosperitie,
“ And what vain welthe, auails 710
“ To Countreis, Kings, and Common welths,
“ Whan freinds and freindship fails?
“ And whow, but freindship, may
“ Most wyslie uneneru’d,
“ Great Princip’liteis and pours
“ Be Princes be preferu’d?
“ Whow muche more man abound,
“ Swell, and in substance swim,
“ So muche more oft ar most mishapps
“ Hard at the hand to him. 720
“ In ev’rie greatest greef,
“ Whiche mortals marrethe most,
“ And in thair cheef calamiteis
“ Whair with tha’ ar crush’d and croft,
“ Thair onlie left releef,
“ Refuge and confort ay,
“ (Saif in the Lord thair God)
“ Into thair louing freinds they lay.
“ Bot to comprehend and coutche,
“ Yea in few words confyne, 730
“ Bothe mony maters large and good,—
“ So concord is divyne:
“ That heir throughe things thought mean,
“ Yit multipl’ and augment,
“ And but the same, ritche Royall Crouns
“ Decay, ar torne and rent!
“ Some brutishe creaturs too,
“ Wha vaunting Reason’s use,
“ That nature be th’ Omnipotent,
“ Dois creat and produce; 740
“ Wold we perceau, they do
“ Prognosticat and preache,

- “ And whow men ought to liue, thair liues
“ Exemplific and teache:
“ Bot cheeflic these, that be
“ Experience we find,
“ The oxin, horfe, and sheepe, whiche ar
“ Most tractable; be kynd
“ They kyndlie concord keep,
“ And lyk conburgers be, 750
“ Without all foirthought, fostred frawd,
“ Hait or hostilitie.
“ Bot th’ other savage fort
“ To rapine prone and raif,
“ Thair cruell natrall kynd still dois
“ Thair kendled cholers chaife,
“ That eache with other it
“ Holdis, jangling still at jarre,
“ And makes thame moue to mortall men
“ A brutishe bloody warre: 760
“ And tho in use to us
“ They seldome be and rare,
“ And veric few consum’d be withe
“ Th’ inclemenc’ of the air,
“ Yit thir intractable,
“ Into thair numbers neuer
“ To multitudes amount, bot anc
“ Always almost ar cuer.
“ Againe th’ innoxius kynd,
“ Depopulat thoughe thay 770
“ By butchers be, and subject too
“ To wrack of weather ay,—
“ Yit co-oberuing loue,
“ They do still more and more
“ To hudge and numbers numberles
“ Prosper, increas and stoar.

- “ O fit fyn documents!
“ And lessons worthe to learne,
“ And to be taught to all estates,
“ Whow freindship dois concerne! 780
“ And is right requisite,
“ Yea neceffarie brings
“ Into this lyf to all a help
“ And increment of things.
“ Bot from digressing thus,
“ To mak a stay, and stand
“ Aback, for to returne vnto
“ That whilk we haue in hand,—
“ Th’ illustr’ous James, the Thrid
“ Of that renowned name, 790
“ Our four’ane Lord, alone that bears
“ Unthral’d his diademe,
“ Be us his Orators,
“ (Altho unworthy wee)
“ Excellent and most Christian King,
“ Salutes thy Majestie!
“ And with that reuerence
“ Most dew, condigne and meet
“ To thy degree, most pow’rfull Prince!
“ Most glaidlie dois the greet; 800
“ Defying nothing more
“ To him befall nor chance,
“ Nor know your Highnes to haue helthe,
“ And florishing be France!
“ And cheeflie cheef in this
“ His Highnes hopes repose,
“ And with your Grace, for all good lucks,
“ He joyntlie dois rejois.
“ His Grace’s Grandfyr-great,
“ By thair braue mereits maid 810

- “ Thy France thair freind confederat,
“ Whiche but all bracks abaid,
“ From Charles furnamd the Great,
“ And King Achaius’ dayes—
“ Sir, to your happie regne, that now
“ The Gallick sceptor fwayes—
“ A louing league, a band,
“ And fast confedracie,
“ Obferu’d and treulie intertain’d
“ With all integritie: 820
“ And noght with wreat and wax,
“ Or Buls allon, hes bene
“ This faithfull fædracie confirm’d,
“ Bot sealed it was fene,
“ Oft with th’ effunded blood
“ Of men most choife, and cheef
“ Of bothe the natiouns, feghtand for
“ Thair mutuall releef.
“ This doolefull tryell taught
“ At th’ expugnatioun long 830
“ Of th’ Englishe Anwick Castell, bothe
“ Be Art and Natur strong,
“ Whair mony famous Frensche
“ Throw Englishe force did fall,
“ And war in strait, yea at the poynt
“ For to haue perish’d all,
“ Gif that couragious Count,
“ The Douglas dred, had nought
“ Withe speed approacht, and with him thair
“ His bands triumphant brocht. 840
“ Whow mony worthy Scots
“ Of the Patrician state,
“ I purpofe not thefe too, too old
“ Examples pafte repeat,—

- " At Wernoll, Crefcie, Blange,
" In the defence of France,
" With martiall lawd, haue loast thair lyues,
" Be shot, be suord, and lance.
" Look, Ludouick, heirfore—
" What cordiall loue we bear 850
" To thee and thyn, of Englishe force
" But all regaird and feare;
" To perrels but respect
" We pas, and faill the sea,
" And venters lyfes our worthiest wares
" To fecht for thyn and thee.
" Suche is our reuerence,
" Integritie, and trothe,
" That we haue borne, and alwyse beare
" To that fuorne sacrat oathe, 860
" That cuntree, goods and freinds,
" Our childring, wyfes, and als
" Our lyfes fall lose, or we be fund
" Fidifragie and fals!
" Breack not than, sacrat Syre!
" The long unbleamist band,
" That with sa mony Christian Kings
" Unviolat hes stand;
" And in that freindlie forme,
" In force and in effect, 870
" Sa mony ages hes befor
" But bleamisthe bene, and breck.
" Which League, my fouraigne Lord,
" His too too carefull cares,
" Whow he wald haue it sure obseru'd,
" Deciphers and declairs;
" Altho some spreits impure
" Oft impioullie haue prest,

- “ Withe finifter suggestiouns,
 “ To gall it, and disgrac’t, 880
“ And withe thair buffie brains
 “ Yit dois assay and seik
“ To thak it to your shame: Syre, withe
 “ Your patience, I speak,—
“ For gif in France default,
 “ The League conferud so long,
“ A rupture fall receaue, or breache,
 “ A violence or wronge,—
“ Most louing Ludouick!
 “ This shall imputed be 890
“ Unto thy gracious, too, too cre-
 “ dulous credulitie:
“ Since that the Scotishe King,
 “ Our sacrat fouraigne Lord,
“ Most constant curiouslye dois keep
 “ This consacrat accord;
“ His Highnes sets befor
 “ His rev’rent Royall eye,
“ His Grace’s grand foirbears good,
 “ Of matcheles memorie; 900
“ And thairunto adjoyns
 “ His Highnes’ honor, that
“ By might nor mundan means can be
 “ Nor wrong’d nor violat.
“ His nat’rall loue lykuyse
 “ Is lyk a circling chayne,
“ His freindshippe with the Realme of France,
 “ Most stronglie to maintain:
“ To beare record of this,
 “ And manifest it mair, 910
“ For France his highe follicitude
 “ And his kynd countrees caire.

" That reuerend diuynē,
 " The Biſhop of Dunkell,
 " And that right famous inclyt Erle,
 " Great Uncle to himſell,
 " Withe this perexcellēt graue Ju-
 " riſt, whome we call
 " (The vulgar vocable to uſe,) 920
 " Our Juſtice Generall,
 " And me my ſelf, I grant
 " Unworthe, unapt, indigne,
 " To undergo ſo great a charge,
 " Unto ſo great a King!
 " Unto your Celſitude,
 " His Highneſ heir heſ ſend,
 " All maters marr'd, and manag'd wrong,
 " For to remeed and mend;
 " And ſiclyk to your Self,
 " To ſhaw and ſignific, 930
 " And for to certiorat and make
 " This ſacrat Senat ſie,
 " That gif reports heſ paſt
 " Whiche may the peace ſupplant,
 " Or gif ought heſ bene ſayd unto
 " Th' old freindſhippe diſſonant,
 " Or in his name if too
 " Your Royall hands be broght
 " Some ſecret ſuits, or ſuche lyk things,
 " But warrand all ar wrought. 940
 " And heirfor, Sir, for to
 " Decypher ſuche, as als
 " To proue thair miſreports to be
 " Bot fables faingz'd and fals,
 " Unto theſe reuerend,
 " Great noble men, and ſage,

The tenor of
thair Com-
missioun.

- “ Committed is his Highnes mynd
“ And matters to manage:
“ The long confedrat League,
“ Gif harmed ony whair, 950
“ Or labefacted they it find,
“ Thai haue powar to repair;
“ And gif it so shall need,
“ Yit new conditions thay
“ Sir, with your Graces’s gevin consent,
“ Adde at thair pleasour may:
“ And to promitt support,
“ Commissioun and command,
“ We haue aganis your present foes
“ That now infest your land: 960
“ And speciallie this, more
“ For to avert your harmes,
“ To shaw our Prince, in person fall
“ Now presentlie tack armes:
“ Suche is to you his loue,
“ Suche his weell meaning mynd,
“ And to affect your France, so is
“ He cairfullie inclyn’d,
“ That nothing he can coumpt
“ Convenient, good, nor grate, 970
“ Whiche is not for thy publick weell
“ Thy Kingdome, Croune, and State,
“ But whose prosperitie,
“ Great Segnyour, fuir thy fell,
“ His Highnes’ discontents and greivs
“ No terren tounge can tell!
“ Your Graces bothe ar glaid,
“ (And I beleve dois gloire)
“ Than in your mutuall amitie,
“ In nothing mortall moir. 980

“ Victorious Prince! ar thou
 “ Noght th’ onlie earthelie King
“ Inaugur’d with that sacrat oyle,
 “ That heav’nlie holy thing?
“ And unto whome allone
 “ Is graunted from aboue,
“ By th’ only tuitche, the wyld cheek rheume
 “ To remeed, and remoue?
“ Ar thou noght th’ onlie Prince
 “ By guift divyne that wears,
“ And in thy badge, the beautifull
 “ And braue, braue Lillie, bears?
“ Whiche thy forbears bold
 “ Haue prouidentlie spaird,
“ And to the Lyon left to be
 “ His garland and his guaird;
“ To giue ane euidence
 “ Unto the World’s end
“ That Scotland France, France Scotland, fall
 “ Protect, mantain, defend.
“ Ar these not arguments
 “ Then, valeid, firme, and strong,
“ For to mantene this amitie
 “ Your Maiesteis among?
“ Most Royall King! then wee,
 “ We pray, request, implore
“ Your Grace, to keep us faithfull freinds
 “ As France hes fund befoir;
“ T’ obserue this old contract,
 “ Kythe, louing, constant, kynd,
“ And withe a paritie in loue
 “ Sir, meit our Maister’s mynd;—
“ A chyld yit for his yeeres,
 “ Bot into wifdome old,

990

1000

1010

- “ He dantoun’d hes his montane men—
“ Men fearlefs, fearce and bold;
“ And calmelic queyeted,
“ Yea he hes fatled fo
“ His Realme, that thair no rumor is,
“ Nor fear of ony foe. 1020
“ Since that he finds this tyme
“ Heir troublesome, to be
“ Fit whairin he may bothe availl
“ And forder France and thee.
“ Whairfor be loathe that once
“ It fould be fayd or fene,
“ That thow fould breck that band, at whois
“ Begininge blest hes bene
“ Incall’d th’ Eternal treuthe,
“ God th’ euer liuing Lord, 1030
“ To punishe the perjur’d in that
“ Commodious accord,
“ Eftablifhed fo oft,
“ Conferm’d, affuird and feal’d.
“ With bothe the Nations’ nobleft blood,
“ For others quarrels fkeald.
“ Then cherifhe, loue, efteme
“ Us louing, faithfull, and
“ That ’tuix the People and Princefs, peace
“ May still and ftable stand; 1040
“ Whairbe in profp’rous peace
“ Thow juftlie fall rejofe,
“ Defend, keip, and conferue thy Crowne
“ But fear of all thy foes.
“ But heir to put a poynt,
“ Sir, you fall know from thefe,
“ All wyfe, renown’d and noble Lords,
“ When yee appoynt and pleafe,

" The forder will and pleafure of
 " Our Prince, whiche is commit 1050
 " Unto thair judgements great and graue,
 " Skill, prudencie, and wit."
 Now hauing harrangd with
 Ane admirable grace,
 Withe the applaufe of Prince and Peers,
 The Prelat held his peace;
 Whofe words weell wealled and
 Convenientlie couch'd,
 The maters marche, the purpofe fp'rits,
 Inter other fo touch'd, 1060
 That amber-lyk to him
 They link't King Lues' loue,
 In maner fuche as could noght be
 Maid efter to remoue.
 So rofe the Gallick Roy,
 And louinglie imbraces
 Th' Imbaffadours, as there they flood
 In thair appoynted places.
 Then, luifing Ludouick,
 Moſt earneſtly defyres, 1070
 And efter bothe his Highnes' helthe
 And countree's ſtate requyres:
 Wharof ſuffic'entlie
 Affured and reſolvde,
 He greatlie did congratulat,
 The Senate ſyn diſſolv'de;
 And th' Orators then, lyk
 A moſt magnifick Lord,
 He feaſted with all dainteis that
 His Francia could afford: 1080
 Expens he ſpained not,
 Nor gold he ought regairds,

Bot with maist princelie ritche propyns,
Thame honors and rewards.
The day succeeding that,
The Celtick Senat dois
Yeeld to our Legats' wholl demands
And nothing did refuse
That to our Sou'rane Lord
Or to his countree can,
Or unto others weill avail
Bot glaidl' all granted than—
Then with kynd countenance,
Those men of mekle mark,
From France took leaue, and out of Deep
For Britain they imbark;
Whair sailie set a shoar,
Thair Sou'rane they salut.
Thus the Imbassad braue,
Deulie dispatcht and sped,
The Prince his grace and great good will
Unto the Bishop bred;
Whiche to mak clearlie knowne,
He him presents and chuses
Unto the Bishoprick of Ross,—
Whiche fairlie he refuses;
Protesting that was noght
The place for him prepaird,
Whairin he sould be consecrat
And call'd too he declair'd:
And when his freinds inquyr'd,
Whow hapned it that he
Wald not accept bot had refus'd
So ample a Prelacie?
"Thair is no feat prepaird
"For us," quod he, "bot whair

1090

1100

1110

He refuses the
B: of Ross.

“ The Holy Mayd Deiparent is
“ Approu’d Protec’tres thair”
Unto his former dreame
Alluding, as appears, 1120
Or unto that he seem’d to fie
Into his younger yeeres.
Bot mark from thence he is
More counted and respected,
And on the Counsell worthelie
Is chosen and elected;
So that the state affaires
Of greatest importance
Ar cheeflie done be his advyse,
His wit and ordinance; 1130
And when be the effects
That from his wifdome flows,
He came in credeit with his King,
And more, more greater grows.
Then as a godlie man
Wald noght betray his trust,
Bot graiv’l’ exhorts his Prince to leaue
Hie avarice and luft,
Tuo plagues most pestilent
And more nor deadlie thinges, 1140
To be predominant and regne
In Potentats and Kinges;
And for to stoppe and stay
The furie, and repres
These robbers’ rage, that daylie did
His countree states distres:
For certanlie bothe great
And greuous wrongs be those
Oppressiouns, sprung unto the Crowne
And the Republick rose. 1150

And siclyk he adhorts
And labors muche to moue
His Highnes to adheare t' intreat,
To chearishe and to loue
His chaist and fruitfull Quene,
The Lady Margret, borne
And sprung from princes' blood, & whome
Great graces did adorne.
He forder to his Prince
Intearlie dois intreat 1160
To use his great men's grave advyse
In steering his estate,
And to protect his poore
From wrongs and injurie,
And he him self to liue his lyf,
More wholl and holelie.
Laft, he befowght he sould
Be clement ever more,
Becaus that qualitie a king
Dois verie muche decoire. 1170
Thir exhortatiouns oft,
Weell withe the Prince preuail'd,
For nather they in good effects
Nor in thair fruits they fail'd;
He better liu'd, and was
Religious more from thence,
And ever went to worship God
With greater reuerence.
And all tymes efter that,
To pray the Lord he lears, 1180
Bothe for his awne and Countree's state,
With trembling and with tears.
And to the indigent,
The Church, and Church-men all,

As it became his qualitie,
 Was muche more liberall.
 About this tyme it chanc't,
 Into this cuntree come
 A Bishop or Imbassadour
 Send from the Pope of Rome, 1190
 With priuileges great,
 And muche immunitie,
 In fauors of our Sov'rane Lord
 And his Nobilitie.
 This Prelat, lo! the Prince,
 As it becomes great Kings,
 He honors highlie, and rewards
 With mony Royall things;
 And did about him self
 This stranger still retain, 1200
 Delighting muche to hear him speek
 Of purpose peregrine.
 But once it chanct thair met
 His Highnes in the way,
 As he unto Lestarik went
 Upoun a holie day—
 A Noble-man, condemn'd
 And destinat to die
 For blood and slaughter, who, whow fone
 The Sovrane he did sie, 1210
 Downe at his feet he falls
 Befoir him on his face,
 Then lifts his chayned hands, with tears,
 And humblie calls for grace;
 Beseeking him he wold
 Remember that renown'd—
 That Royall vertew, clemencie,
 That mony Kings hes crown'd;

And whairbe oft the wretche
Convick a hoip hes had, 1220
Yea at the poynt to suffer too
Has bene releu'd and fred:
Then, "Gratious Prince!" quod he,
"Proue pitifull and spair,
"(Since that my cryme come bot be chance,
"And was involuntare,)
"Left that I be withe thofe
"For foir consulted crymes,
"By shamefull death be maid a stane
"Unto the efter tymes." 1230
The Prince, to pitie prone,
Dois to the Legat look,
And from the damned man's demand
A fit occasioun took,
To mak the Roman bold
To be a supplicant,
The author, mean, and th' instrument
To moue his Grace to grant
Lyf, lands, and libertie,
And to the pris'ner peace, 1240
Yit did the Romeist rigorous,
Stay speacheles all the space,
As inexorable.
He dumme and mute remain'd,
Untill his Grace agane thus urg'd,
And t' anfuer him constrain'd;
"What is" quod he "to us
"Thy counfell in this cace?"
The other, ruidlie, then reply'd,—
"Let Justice haue hir place." 1250
The myld and clement King,
To Williame then converts,

And faves, "Is this the clemencie

"Of the Italian harts?

"Is this the pitie plac't

"And bred into thair breasts,

"Of that renown'd and reu'rend rowt

"Rome's Prelats and hir preifts?

"Thow often otherwyfe,

"Ufe mony meanes to move

1260

"Us to inclyne to clemencie,

"And pitifull to proue."

The grauc and godlie man

At that responce he spights,

And on the ground for werie greef

He fixed long his lights:

And hates th' immanitie

And fearcesnes that he fand,

Into that cruell Clergie man

Come from the Latine land:

1270

Bot yit, unmyndfull noght,

Kyths now the Christian King,

What glorie great this clemencie

Dois unto Princes bring:

And th' other's sentence sharp,

As tyrranous detests,

And be his mercie to the man

His myldnes manifests:

For there the doome of deathe,

And sentence he rescinds,

1280

And from the burding of his bands

The Baron he unbinds.

Then with a gallant grace,

The guiltie man discharg'd,

And law free for that fact from thence

To libertie inlaig'd:

The Kings
Clemencie.

Togidder shawing thair,
That Princes great fould be,
With meafour meek and mercifull,
And cled with clemencie; 1290
And that it is injuft
And alway impious,
For to perfuade and counfell Kings
For to be rigorous.
Now daylie more and more
His Grace' good lyking grew,
And princelic fauors be effects
To Bifhop Williame fhew:
For when important things,
Be cace in queftioun came, 1300
He was alon elect, imploy'd
And tain t' entreat the fame,
Be reafoun of his great
Dexterit' of ingyne,
His muche admeired modestie
With fair and fashions fyn.
About this tyme was fawen
The feminar and feeds
Of ane moft wrackfull futur warre,
Be fome unhappie heads, 1310
Betuix King James the Thrid
And th' Inglishe nightbour King:
Bot th' object is to stoppe the ftream
Of this tempeftuous fpring.
Our worthy Williame wyfe,
By fearch the fitteft found,
To be the healthesum Cataplafme
To that appearing wound.
This laft he took on him,
And to King Eduard went, 1320

He is fend
to England.

Where with a harrang grauelie thair,
 Exceeding eloquent,
 His Princes will he expon'd
 Dilucidlie and large,
 And so with Wifdome wyfelie wrought
 And execut his charge,
 That bothe the Princes' harts,
 Disjoyned be difdain,
 Be his Legation he alon
 Knits and uneits againe;
 So, as appear'd, they bothe
 Nought onlie War difarm'd,
 Bot that thair was perpetuall peace
 Establisht and confirm'd,
 Gif noght that wicked Warre,
 And that intestine ill,
 Had not begunne, that all thir bounds
 With factious force did fill,
 Betuixt our Sou'rane Lord
 And the Albanian Duke,
 Whose part (respecting not the peace)
 The Englishe Eduard took.
 Altho a fugitiue—
 With money and with men,
 He him assisted and suppleed
 Aganis his brother then.
 Whairfor not efter long,
 Betuixt thir Natiouns sprang,
 And was proclaim'd a wofull warre,
 Sharpe, perellous and lang.
 Our most couragious King
 Did nocht so mucche misdeeme
 The Englishe armes, as fear'd his awne,
 Sinistroullie that seeme

Alex: St:
 brother to the
 King.

1330

1340

1350

For to be freinds, and more
To fauor and affeēt
The Duke's designs than his, thair Prince,
His part, for to respect:
Bot in this change of things,
And variable event,
Whiche wrackfull warre this tyme betuixt

1360

His 2d Voyage
to England.

These Princes did present;
Our Prelat Williame, with
The States' consent, is fend
The second tyme, to put to warrs
And to these ills ane end,
Unto the Englishe King;
With whome the peace he platts,
And queyet of the kingdomes bothe,—

1370

So now negotiats,
That bothe a gen'rall peace
He confumats and ends,
And with the King agrees the Duke,
And maks thame fullie freinds.
Whairfore both th' Englishe King
Him royallie rewarded,
And all his guifts and graces great
Most gratioullie regarded;
And for his paffed pains,
Great mereits and deserts,
Whan backe from his Legatioun last
And voyage he reverts,

1380

He is pre-
sented to the
Bishop: of
Aberdore and
Chancellarie
of Scot:

His Sov'raigne Lord King James
Gave him most willinglie,
Be presentatioun, Aberdore
Hir spacious Prelacie.
And shortly after that
His facts suche fauor fand,

That he was maid call'd and declair'd
Lord Chancelar of the Land. 1390
Soone efter this begane
To brak out and to burst,
Anc execrable, wrongfull warre,
And quarrell most accurst,
Betuixt the Syre and Sone,
The Thrird and Feird King James,
That, throughe some corrupt Counsalours,
Stood bothe upoun extreame:
Whiche querrell to compone,
And contravers t' accord, 1400
And mak the Sonne submit him self
To his parentall Lord,—
Unceffantlie he seeks,
And useth all his witt,
And what might please the parteis bothe,
To do, dois noght omitt:
Bot when he hes practiz'd,
And all did enterpryse
That could become a graue, a good,
A virtous man and wyfe,— 1410
And nothing yit preuaild;
He then did fermel' adhear
Unto the parent Prince his part,
To th' ending of the warre.
Bot when this wrackfull warre
With bade successe did cease,
He came heir home to Abirdone,
And presentlie did preas
For to correct the Church,
And all things to repair, 1420
Neglected the preceeding yeeres,
And growne irregular:

He taks
ordor with
Churche
effairs.

The sacrat seruicefs

He did appoynt, and wold
They fould be fung and celebrat

With organs, as of old
The fathers in the Churche

They ever wount to ufe,
And as we knaw the Catholiks
Into thir dayes yit does.

1430

Whairfor to this effect,

A verie modest man,
Ane Johne Molyfoun, he appoynts,

A learn'd Musician,
To haue the charge, to be
Cheef Chanter in the Chore,
That Musick in his Churche might be
Als frequent as befoir.

The knaledge and incres,
Into this Boreall part,
Of Musick, iustlie it belongs
To this Molyfoun's art;

1440

For nane into these dayes
Was thairin cunning knawne,
Bot fuche as from his doctrine dulce
Thair documents hed drawne.

Now many other warks
That worthie war of prais,
The Prelatt platts to interpryse,
And his accounts he lays

1450

For to accomplishe heir,
Bot is constrain'd to stay,
And to deferre his good designes
Unto ane other day;
For he was, with ane charge,
Call'd to the Court to come,

For to be great Counſalour
To James the Fourth, to whome
H'is reconcild, and is,
With great regard & grace,
R^e eſtabliſhed and repoſſeſt
Unto his prior place;
And with no les reſpect,
Or in effect with more,
This Prince the Prelat held nor him
His father had beſoir.
Bot mark, ſome reſts remain'd,
And coals of theſe diſcords
That had conſum'd the King, his cheef
Nobilitie, and Lords;
Whiche gif they war not quyt
Extinguiſhd and put out
Withe ciuill broyls, they wald re-burne,
Northe Britan bounds, no dout.
All theſe aduenting ills,
And that appearing peſt,
Our Prelat with exceeding pains
Politiklie repreſt:
And whan he had remou'd
Diſtractions and debate,
Hidde hate, diſtruſt, and jelooſes,
Mongs members of Eſtate,
He counſald then the King,
(That had no forrane foe,
Nor no domeſtick ane at hame)
Then to begin and goe
Advyſedlie to wey,
Yea tuichinglie to feell,
And treat of things that profeitt ports
Unto the publick weell;

And to imploy his pains
To what may honour bring,
Advancement, glorie, and renowne,
Unto his Royall Regne.
First then his Grace begins,
And dois ordane all whair
His Kingdome throghe, neglected long,
A Gen'rall Justice Air.
To punishe and repres
All villaneis and vyce,
Without a partiall respect
Of powar or of pryce.
At last when publick peace
In all parts spred hir palms,
And all the factiōns, feirce befor,
Now queyeted and calme,—
It is decree'd, and past
With generall consent
Bothe of the Prince and the Estates,
Into a Parl'ament,
To furnishe furthe and fend,
Some rare renowned man,
Unto the Roman Empriour
Great Maximilian,—
To move a mariage,
Betuixt our prudent Prence
And Cæsar's daughter Margaret,
Hir Grace's excellence.
For th' adolefcing King,
Flamm'd with affection's fyres,
To wyne in marr'age with that mayd
He secreatlie defyres;
Beleeving fuirlic that,
Be that conjunctioun bred,
G

1500

1510

1520

His great and royall glorie fould

Be more dispers'd and spred.

Then sit they to consult,

To Cesar whome to fend,

And all into ane voce they vote

Our Elphinstoune in end:

1530

Wha to Augusta goes,

And thair but questioun had,

Of all his limited demands,

And of his purpose sped,

Gif not th' Imperiall Mayd,

Upoun some great pretence

Had be hir parents bene espous'd

Unto the Spanishe Prence.

Yit least it fould appear

That he had doone no good,

1540

Since he could not the mariage

As was decreed conclood,

A long depending plea

With wisdome wyselie he,

Tuixt the Coloniens and ours

This grave man did agree;

For he his perfon fo

Tharin imployd and paynd,

That tharof no, no noght so muche

As ony mark remain'd.

1550

This tyme ane Eduard came

From Flanders with ane oast,

(Dead Englishe Eduard's sone suppos'd)

Upoun the Scotishe coast,

And from the King ask't ayd

Whairbe he better might,

Gif not be fair and freindlie formes,

Be force then or be fight

Regain his Kingdomes Crowne,
His livings and his lands, 1560
Iniustlie then injoyd, out of
Th' Ufurper Henrie's hands.
Th' egregious King, King James,
Upoun request he yeeldis
To give and furnishe him with force,
And feat thame to the feeldis.
But lo! whow soone King James
Th' exyled Eduard dois
Grant a support, behold, alsoone
King Henrie did refuis 1570
For to repair all wrongs,
To render and restoir
All spoyld and taken goods, as was
Agree'd on before,
Whiche was the cheefest cause
That shortlie warrs enfeuit,
Whiche maid bothe kings and countrie too
Long tyme regrait and rew it.
Th' usurping Henrie then,
Whow soone herof he heires, 1580
And finds thefe forces wynd in on,
Now nought in vain, he fears:
Whairfore, he fend to sea
A sextie failis of warre,
And fourtie more he furnisht furthe,
That all thair bagage bear
Withe a directioun strait,
And absolute command,
To use the means that might molest
Us bothe be sea and land; 1590
Divyning thairby right,
And fure supponing so,

The preparatiouns to impead,
That fould in England go.
This quippage and sea-force
From England heir fend northe,
They flew thame self about the Mey,
And entred first the Forthe;
Whairas it did, and got
Exceeding hurt and skaithe,
Whiche maid this warre a wrackfull work
And banefull to thame baithe;
Whill bothe the parteis thoght
Expedient to prove
Gif be good arbiters they might
These miscreis remove,
And plat a perfect peace,
And former wrongs repair,
Doone on the Scotishe Marches heir,
Or on the Englishe thair:
It is agreed that some
For England's part thair shall
Deputed be, and for our Prence
Propon'd as principall,
Our Bishop Willame was,
With other men of spreit;
Who, be appoyntment past befoir
Did all in Melros meit;
Whair efter sermon set,
They enter and intreats,
And with thair contrar arguments
Thair buffines debates:
All with thair reafons strong,
From out thair wifdomes wrung,
Thair aduerfars' opinions
They publicklie impugne:

1600

1610

1620

Whair throughe the difference
It almost did appeare,
They thence without appoyntment bothe
Sould discontent retein, 1630
Gif they had not had hope
In Bishop Williame's wit,
Whiche now they all do look upoun
And onlie leans to it,—
Protesting plainlie he
Had prudence to compone,
And cause the contraverting Kings
Become be concord one.
Bot when they him behold
With such a goodlie grace 1640
Protesting thair and praying thame
To be dispos'd to peace,—
There pert'nacie they put
And wilfulnes away,
And the perfecting of the peace
On him alone they lay:
Whiche when he had perform'd,
Impossible to thame,
Whair be bothe kingdomes got great good,
And he a noble name,— 1650
He prudentlie propones
And did persuade his Prence,
To bring his Highlandis and the Yles
Under obedience.
For all the Clans and Macks
Were out of ordour ay,
Gif not the powar of the Prence
Thair stryfes intestine stay.
Withe exortatiouns than,
Bothe oft and earnestlie, 1660

His prudent
advise to his
Prince.

The Prince his subjects all inceits
To civill policie.
His Highnes will preceed,
And by example shaw,
The obligatioun he and thay
Unto the countrie aw:
Three palaces he builds,
Prepolish'd work and rare,
In Falkland, Stirling, Edinbrughe,
All bellifant and fair:
All riche and royall rowmes,
And admirable most
For statelie standing, structure, strengthe,
For carpentrie and cost;
All whiche he plenished
With Princelie pleasant things,
All fit and correspondent to
The qualitie of Kings.
Then mony men of mark,
As he thair Prence befoire,
With strong and statelie holdis began
Thair countrie to decore:
His Grace this ciuill course
Infisted in begun,
And layd his counpts the Race of Rule
And Reason he wald run:
And first he did fecure
From violence and wrong,
His poore and popular, from those
More powerfull and strong:
His great and Nobles, nixt,
In concord he contains,
Withe lib'rall loue, or than thereto
Be force of law conftrains.

1670

1680

1690

Sua be his clemencie,
Lib'ralitie or fear,
His people pceceable and all
Most prosperous appear:
Wharof the cheefest praise
It properlie pertenis, 1700
And justlie fuld be attribute
Unto our Prelat's painis;
Wha whill a priuat man,
And publick, he did live,
The labours of his lyf unto
The commound good did give:
For he perform'd the peace,
Th' aggrements and accords,
Betuixt the King and High-land Clannts,
The Laicks and the Lords. 1710
No perrell on the land,
Nor danger on the sea,
No, noght his bodei's helthe, no nor
His age reguardethe he!
This proper his appeard,
And his peculiar,
Withe more industrie his devyfe
He did exceed and war:
And yit his providence,
His passing pains surpast;
And what he did, it seem'd best done
Wharin he labour'd last.
Whair throughe his credeit great
He with the King increst,
And efter his imployments oft
Most plainlie hes exprest:
For when his Highnes had
Heirwith his awne t' intreat,

His credeit
increst more
and more.

Or for to knit contracts with Kings,
Or ony forrane state, 1730
Or gif be' occasioun of
Agreements new, his Grace
Withe cities, touns, or provinces,
Was to appoynt a peace,—
To Williame worshipfull,
These works of worthe and weght,
To be accomplisht and perform'd,
War all committed straght:
And what befor the King
In consultation came, 1740
He was cheef counfallour that did
Sight and consult the same.
Whairbe unto the prince,
The people, and ev'rie peere,
The accomplis't prelat Williame was
Undoubtedlie most decre.
Officious, light, or vane,
Nor simulat, this love
Did in the Prince, or in his peeres,
Unto the preachour prove 1750
For so his woundrous wit,
And mony precious parts
Attractiue war, and drew to him
Unfengzedlie thair harts:
This kynd, this constant loue,
And permanent good will,
We feldome fie is conquested
Or trewl' attain'd untill,
And being got conferu'd,
But graces excellent 1760
Into the partie purchaser
Exceeding eminent!

As in our Williame was
In all assembleis shawne,
So oft and too too noturlic
To mony countries knawne.
Bot when be his passid pains,
The Prelat dois espy
His Prince at peace in ev'rie part,
He then prepares to apply 1770
His lyf and labours left,
T' illustrat and adorne
His natieue sole,—this Kingdome whair
He was begotten and borne.
He heirfor in the Northe,
Whair 'twas to live his lucke,
Concluds a Regall Accademe
And College to construct;
Since some into the Sowthe,
And in the West some had, 1780
Be instituting publick scooles
Thair countries honored.
For, lo! some worshipfull
And men of mightie zeall,
Upoun most speciall respects
Unto the publiēt weell,
And more nor commond loue
Unto the librell artes,
Bothe in most proper, competent,
And most commodious partes, 1790
Had founded abefoir,
For all the faculteis
And forts of Sciences then taught
Four Uniuerseiteis;
Wharof in Glasco ane,
One Williame Durrisdere

He did erect, and institut
 That tyme Arche-Bis hope thair,
 And in Sanct Andra-poll,
 A worthy man Wardlaw, 1800
 His love and lyking in his lyf
 To Sciences did flaw;
 For thair he first did found
 A commound College, whence
 Excellent, great and mony Clerks,
 Hes bene produced since;
 And daylie yit we sic
 Bothe learned men and wyfe,
 Fit for the Church and Commound weell
 M: Instructed thair aryfe; 1810
 R: H: And thairfor muche renown'd,
 and Bot rather famous farre
 M: For th' eloquent and profound men
 F: F: That thair Professors ar;
 Some borne with us, taught too
 In Germanie and France,
 And for thair cuning called thair,
 The commound weell t' aduance.
 Thairefter to inlarge
 Wardlaw his worthy wark, 1820
 A reu'rend Primat Kennedie,
 Thair in his tyme a Clark,
 Wha for his learning great,
 Did of all others then
 Deserve and mereit most of all
 The Muses and thair men,—
 Did build Sanct Saluator's,
 But ayd, upoun his awne,
 For beutie of the building braue
 To mony Kingdoms knowne; 1830

And thair unto annex
Bothe lands and livings large,
For all that thairin burden buire
Or exerceis'd a charge.
The thrid, a Prior thair,
John Hebburne, efterwards
Did found and institut that now
Is namd Sanct Leonard's.
Bot hola! foft my Muse!
What means and thinks thow thus 1840
To pafs our awne, and pen those things
Impertinent to us?
R'assume thy subjeēt first,
And reconvert thy styll
Unto the Prelat Elphinstoun,
Left of this former whyll:
These forsaide virtuous works
Of weell disposed spreits,
Our Williame, weell inclynd, unto
Lyk worthy works inveits: 1850
For as he had decreed
A Regall Scoole t' erect,
His former resolution now
He followes to effect:
And first fundatiouns frams
For all the members meit,
That was for fuche ane interpryse
Reputed requisite:
Then Doctōrs he dois chuisse,
To reule and to Regent, 1800
As Chancelar, Rectōr, Dean and Pri-
mar, or a President.
He Hector Boæs was,—
A weell deserving man

Of all his countrie since; in Pa-
 rish a Profeffor than:

For eloquentlie he

Our Cronicles contruyes;
 And first did wreit and congregat
 Thir worthy Prelats' lyues.

1870

Of William's worthynes,
 In France, from fame inform'd,
 Bot with propynes and promises,
 Propyned and perform'd,
 Alluird, he hither came.

This philosophe approu'de,
 And learnedlie the lib'rall Arts
 And Muses all promov'de.

Thus come and fatled heir,
 Our worthy wyfe divyne,
 And all his Channons, chofen Clerks,

1880

Lamps that in learning shyne,
 With gracious looks, as best
 Men bothe so good and graue
 Became, most lovinglie they him
 Accept of and receave.

He to his studeis than,
 And to his task he takis him,

M. W. H.

And anc his fellow-student Hay
 His fellow Maister maks him,—

1890

A learnd judicious yowthe
 That neuer his paines hes spair'd,
 T' informe, instruct, and tymelic teache,
 As efter th' end declair'd:

For be thier neuer spair'd paines,
 Eache in thair fev'rall places,
 So mony learn'd, in litle tyme,
 Withe so great guifts and graces,

Into this common Scoole
Was Laur'at, and inlarg'd, 1900
That bothe in Church and Commound weell
No deutes mean discharg'd;
Whose catalog to call,
To counpt, or to declair
All thair promotions or thair place,
I do of purpose spair,
Since Hector has to there
Great gloreis and renowne,
Thame sev'rallie, in his awne book,
Deferybed and fet down. 1910
And gif all those that since
That famous hous brought forth,
Heir I fall name that past be proof
For wit of woundrous worth,
For faculteis profound,
And mony pretious parts,
Skill, cunning and intelligence,
Exact in all the Artes,—
I think my curt compend
Sould lend a larger shew, 1920
And rather than unto a mean
To monstrous greatnes grow;
For no Vniuersitie,
Since this erectioun, may
Brag of the bringing better up,
Nor she did to this day,
Of more, yea mony may,
Bot for the publict use,
Whiche will presume praise worthy more
It ever did produce: 1930
Bot as the former, so
This nameles number, I

I pas, and to my purpose will
 Agane my pen applye.
This prudent Prelat now
 Beyond compar content,
And muche delighted with the learnd
 And Clergeis increment;
That his designe most sure
 And stabill most might stand,
He purposes and all prepaire,
 Prepaire, puts to his hand;
And in a proper place,
 He measures out and mooldes.
A manour, for the Muses meit,
 And instantlie he buildis
A statelie structure thair,
 A fabrick firme and faire,
Whiche hes a tempill tabulat
 Of polisht stones and squair;
With tables, celrings, feats,
 Lights of discolord glas,
All instruments for service us'd,
 Of gold, of siluer, brasse;
Hingers with siluer set,
 Noght few with gold ingroft,
For veluet vestments vulgar was
 All reft, non left, now lost;
Yea thousand things that than
 The Church did haunt to haue,
More nor ar heir, gifts of great worthe,
 The gracious Guill'ame gaue,—
As censers, phials, lamps,
 Of gold and siluer all,
With crosses, coups, and candlesticks,
 Large, hollow, trim and tall;

1940

1950

1960

His Gifts.

A straght stronge steiple too,
A pleasant princelie frame;
Beautifeit with bells, within, without,
Deckt with a diademe, 1970
This his new College Churche,
But spairing of expence,
He furnisht thus, as he had hed
The powar of a Prence.
With pearle and pretious stones,
A ritche wrought Cypres chest,
Wharin the Reliques of the Sancts,
With great respect war plac't.
Bot gif what he did give,
I sould declair and count. 1980
His guifts, so great togidder groft,
To multitudis sould mount.
Bot to proceed,—he dois
For this highe Churche ordaine
Aught Chaplanes, and sevin singin' boyes,
Thair chorists to remain.
Then all this wark almost,
And Churche to keep more sover,
Withe no small cost and cunning, he
With cakes of lead caus'd cover 1990
And that from these his paines
Sould forder flow more fruit,
Professours four, four Doctors more,
Than he did institute.
Amongs these four, the first
He ordains the Divyne,
The Canonist, the Ciuilist,
And ane for Phisick syne:
Then he prouisioun maks
For ev'rie one of these, 2000

And enters to erect and rear
 Four duellings for thair ease;
 Bot noght perfected all,
 Nor furnisht in his dayes,
 For he, prevented lo! be deathe,
 This work unended stayer.
 Licentiats Laureat ten,
 Or Bach'lars ordinar,
 To hear the Doctours, and t' instruct
 All others ordanit ar:
 Of these the first and cheef
 Was the Subprincipall,
 Who next the Primar hes the place
 In governing of all:

2010

Institution of
 14 Burfars.

Then fourtene yowthes he founds,
 And these the Burfars be,
 That shold imploy thame in and ply
 Thame to philosophye,
 And last, he instituts,

2020

The Gram-
 marian.

For to instruct the young,
 Ane learned in humanitie
 Into the Latine towng;
 Whiche rowme, when Hector wreit their Lyves,
 Ane Wausius held,
 Most eloquent, in labours great,
 And learning that excel'd.

The members founded all,
 Fit for this famous frame,
 From th' Ecclesiastick lands h' acquires
 Rents competent to thame.

2030

Whence the
 Living was
 acquirit.

And yit this worthy never,
 Than with suche cair as craisd
 Or spent his foot, his hand, or mynd,
 To ease or rest him rais'd;

Bot lyk Briarius hudge,
 Thought t' haue a hundrethe hands,
 He doethe still, or wretethe still,
 Deuyfethe, or commands.
 Unto his countries weell,
 Or Churche, his travells tends;
 And evre his interpryfes aym'd
 At good and godlie ends.
 His Churche, then Cathedrall,
 He to adorne converts,
 And gave it mony costlie capps,
 Gold wrought with antique arts:
 Than to the Prelats' use,
 Proper, perpetuall,
 He gave, and caus'd tuo Myters mak,
 With gold stitche browdered all;
 And to a Thrid, of old
 Most ritche and thair befoir,
 Compois'd of gold, inchac't with stones,
 He added mony more.
 That four squair turret fair,
 Or the great steiple than,
 Whiche Bishop Lichton, long befoire,
 To raife and bulde begane—
 Compleitlie he perfytes;
 And all the Churche with lead,
 A work great yit to veiw, now tirr'd,
 He thecaked or his dead;
 And thairinto three bells,
 Tuell thowfsand weght, he plac't,
 To serve for sacrat use, pull'd down,
 Demolish'd and defac't.
 In hand heirefter he
 No litle a turne he taks,

2040

2050

2060

Reparatioun
 of his Cathed.

And to rebuild his Churche's Chore,
 No mean prep'ration mak;
For, all that for so great
 And fair a frame was fitt,
Or he wold put a hand thairto,
 He all provyded it.
That martiall mightie King--
 The Bruce—myne Author faves,
(The Bishop Cheyne, exyl'd) this Chore,
 Erected in his dayes;
Bot feing it futed noght
 Proport'nallie the Seat,
He purposed to haue it maid
 Agreablie as great;
Bot loathe the old t'undoo,
 And to pull't down, whill he
Bot ony intermiffioun might
 The new re-edifie,—
That worthy interpryse,
 It onlie was begun,
Bot throughhe his other great adois,
 And deathe, was never doone.
And yit a wark als great,
 And neccessar muche more
Unto his awne, his countries good,
 And bothe thair greater gloir,
Annon tharefter he
 Refolv'd, and first intends,
That evrie age and eye that views,
 Ameirs yit and commends:
This was the Brige ou'r Dea,
 Which ev're man may mark,
Ane neidfull, most expensfue, great,
 A good and gallant wark;

2070
2080
2090
2100

Knit clofs with quadrat ftones,
Free all, incis'd and fhorne:
Of thefe the pend, with arches fevene,
Supported is and borne:
Sharp poynted butreffes
Be bothe, that braks & byds
The powar of the winter fpeats,
And ftrenthle of fimmer tyds:
Above it's beutifeit
With ports and prickets four,
And all alongs it rayled is,
And battaild to look over.
A great and goodlie work,
Whiche, whow long 't ftands & ftayes,
It ay fall mater miniftrat
Unto the Author's praife.
Yit this muche mark, this Brigge
Remembred heir, was bot
Be him intended, in his tyme
Began, and finifht not.
Now whill this working was
In part, his exerceis
Was to find furthe, and fcharplie fcarfe
Out our antiquiteis;
Cheefl' in the Hebreid Ifles,
Whair fome tyme bureid lay
Our Kings deceas'd, and keeped was
Our Monuments, they fay:
All whiche, whilk he could find,
Bothe be him felf, and fearcher,
He wreat thame in a volume all,
And fome fuppons in Verfe.
Bot by thefe ciuil works,
And thefe religious deeds,

2119

2120

2130

His love unto and caire of kin,
 All common fort exceeds.
 To mony of his name,
 Almost and kinsmen all, 2140
 He did possessiouns give, or char-
 ges ecclesiasticall:
 To mony too besyd,
 Whose gifts and treuthe he try'd,
 In his particular adois
 H'inricht'd and dignify'd:
 Oft tymes exhorting thame,
 This worthy Divyne dois,
 That they thair fortoun and thair welthe
 Weell war and wyselie use; 2150
 Remembring whence they raife,
 And that it once might fall,
 When he war hence thair fortoun change,
 And changes croses thame fall;
 And they constraind and forc't
 To feill and suffer than;
 That once skars cairles they wold look
 Too in ane other man.
 This singularie rare,
 Brought furthe and borne, but dout, 2160
 The Kirk and Commound weell t'advantage,
 His cuntree wholl throughe out,
 For preaching Minor Freers
 And Carmaleits, in means
 He bothe supports, and what to build
 Thair palaces pertains.
 Thir war the works almaist
 This worthy wrought, whiche never
 Could be oblit'rat, nor cancelled,
 Bot be recorded ever. 2170

His Charitie
to Religious
Men.

In acting yit these all,
And doing still but rest,
Yea almost with infinite caires
O'rewhelmed and opprest,
Yit neuer a myte the more
Did he avert his mynd,
Or from his book or exerceis
Into his charge declyn'd;
Bot bothe in yowthe, and when
His leasure serv'd, in age,
He ty'd him to these tuo, and still
Him self did there t'ingage.

His Studieis.

Bot in the Scriptures cheef,
He greatest pleasure had;
The Doctours oft, and Sages too,
With great regaird he redde
And what was meitest fund,
And to good lyf conduc't
Thairin he did delight him most,
And that his Lecture chuis't.

180

2190

His Medita-
tions.

And when to ease him, whylles
He from his reading rested,
He meditatethe with him self,
Disputed and contested:
Recalling to his mynd
What deuteis him became,
Whow unto God, and whow to man,
He had discharg'd the same.
And that refreshing tyme,
Oft he consumit and spent
In off'ring up his priuat pray'r
To the Omnipotent.
Thus was he solitare,
Alon this was his ease,

2200

Thus whill he rests from his effaires,

H' is buffed in these.

In conversatioun sueet

Nought stubborne nor austear,

Bot as the Company requyr'd

His Behancor

He plyable did appear:

2210

At meat most mirrie ay,

Yit sober tho solatious,

And unto all and evrie state

Welcome and gracious.

In his hous holding large,

Lord lyk, magnificent,

No thing unprofitable yit

Nor prodigalie spent.

Flat'ring scurrilitie,

Fooles, fengyeit, and prophane,

2220

His dispositioun naturall

Did hate, dyspyse, disdaine;

Bot modest merriment,

Sport pleasant then and now,

At turnes and fitting tyme, he bothe

Did lyk of and allow:

For nothing to the wyfe

Can come awrye nor wrong,

For they do earnest use with sports

And mirth to mix among.

2230

So highe was his engyne,

So quick his naturall,

The quickne
his Wit and
Ingene.

And suche viuacitie of spreit,

Was he indew'd withall,

That nothing lacking seem'd

That needs concerne, or can

Be fitting for anc priuat, or

A publick placed man.

His Learning
& Eloquence.

Vrban and tunishe turns,
Or for the land's effairs, 2240
Or what foeu'r besyd, his wit
Him fit for all declairs.
Nane liv'd then in this land
More learned in the Laues,
Nor nane nor he more eloquent
Hir age nor cuntree knaws;
For the best Orators,
Most facund & difert,
Into his dictiouns delicat
He equal'd in thair art. 2250
And nev're a man unto

His Constitution
of Body.

His countries quyet more,
Or to her well, nor he did do
Hes ever done befoir.
His body seem'd of brafs,
Of flint, or marble hard,
That kythed nev're with paines oppress,
Nor withe its motiouns mar'd:
For in his countr' affairs,
And in the Church's things, 2260
Still freshe, he fuir as he had flowne
With the fleet falcon's wings.

His magnitud
of Mynd.

His spreit invincible,
And could not be oppress
With accidents that could occurre,
Or mortall men molest.
Into inevitable
Age, and decreped ycares,
Discouraged nor broken nought,
Skarfe brused he appears. 2270
When he was outlie past
Wholl aughtie yeires and three,

And most part tharof spent in Crowne

And Church oeconomie,

In maters great and graue,

As when in fourtie ane,

To reafoun, counsell, and decree,

As soleid than he's seene:

For still his memorie,

His judgement's sharp and found,

2280

And neuer dulled to his deathe

In his effaires was found.

His age had with it helthe,

Contentment, pleasure, joy,

And did not, as age uses oft,

Molest him nor annoy:

Bot, muche in few to fang,

It nev're his maners chang'd,

Nor from his wounted formes & use

Him in a poynt estrang'd.

2290

About this tyme the Pope,

That Secund Julius,

Heir fend from Rome to James the Fourt,

A noble Nuncius:

Congratulating muche,

Of Christian Kings, that he,

Bothe from externe, and warrs at home,

In peace alone was free:

Thairfor, to gratefie

And honour him, he hathe

2300

Proclamed him Protector, or

Defendar, of the Faithe:

And lykwayes hes propyn'd

Him with a purple hat,

And with a sword, with guards of gold,

And sheathe déaureat,

Wars in
Italy.

This tyme the Frenshe, with force,
In Italic purfew'd
Some townes, and some be parley got,
And some be seedge subdew'd; 2310
And grytumlie these Galls,
Whair euer they went in armes,
Th' Italian Peers and People too
Did damnifie and harmes:
Whairfore they do aduysfe
Whow to auert this warre,
Whiche fearcelie did afflick, & thame
So much molest and marre:
And haifing quickl' aduys'd,
So they resolved straight, 2320
For to solist the Englishe King,
Hendr' of his name the Aught,
A quick, sharp, flor'shing Prince,
In's rage of yowthe, and whiche,
That lyk't as ony livand lov'de,
Renowne and gloir' als muche.
To him they send t' inccit
Him to tak armes in hand,
For to protect the Church, that than
In no small strait did stand; 2330
Who shortelie efter, soone
S' inflammd and fet on fyre.
Denounced warre, defy'd the Frenche,
Evin as they did defyre.
Whairfor, to counter matche,
And coole King Henrie's heat,
The King of France to James the Fourt,
His cheef confed'rat, wreat;
Exhorting him, that he
Wold, as his College, ryfe 2340

In armes, to hinder Henrie's hopes,
 T' impead his interpryse.
 For weell King Lues knew,
 If once King James arroise,
 He suld not fearcl' infested be
 With force of Englishe foes.
 The Frenche King's course declair'd,—
 The King and Counsell sit.
 T' aduise what fall be done be thame,
 And for the Frenche most fit.
 Some thought that freindlie first
 They th' Inglishe sould solist.
 To leave th' inuasioun of the Frenche.
 And from the attempt desist:
 And gif it war denyit
 That reasonable request.
 Than iustle might they do, denunce,
 And give thame warrs in haist.
 Our prudent Prelat yit,
 And mony thought also.
 Bot cheeflie he, it per'lous was
 To stirre so strong a foe:
 The wracks and woes of warre,
 Th' incommod, hurt and harmes,
 Try'd oft of sojourns insolent,
 And of the armed swarmes,
 Sould mak us slaw to temp,—
 Yea, evn altho for freinds,—
 A Prince and People of sic poure.
 Warr's bes so wofull ends.
 A Prince in pryme of yowthe
 Haut, hardie and in helthe.
 Right resolut, most ritche and flow-
 ing in his Father's welthe;

2350

2350

2350

And evin contracted then
That feiknes, most affuir'd,
That vext him ever, and left him never,
Bot to his deathe induird.
Neu'r was he feene to lache,
Nor trews with greef to tacke,
Nor thence so muche as feene to smyll,
Nor any mirth to mak.
Short and soone efter this.
The whoill estates, that they
Upoun the Govern'ment might meit,
At Perth the appoynts a day:
Whair met, they aet, intreat,
And handils many things,
And our divyne, Arche Bishop of
Sanctandrois, all designes.
Whiche ample Primacie
He plainlie hes refus'd,
And fayd he had als muche and more
As he could get weill us'd;
Altho express' appeard,
Whill as this Prelat spir'd,
The worthy works that he had wrought
War of all men admeir'd.
So withe the Bishopruck
Content that he had heir,
The Counfall and Conventioun up,
Unto 't he did retein,
To spend what yit was spaird
Of his short race to run,
In's Church's charge, and building of
His Chore, and Brigge begun:
For he desyred muche,
In peace and pietie,

2450

2400

2470

His modestie
in refusing the
Arche. Bish.

Into his Abirdone at hame,
To end his dayes and die.

O! bot the desteneis

Wold nocht he suld conclud

2480

His works intended and devys'd,

So neccesarlie good!

For quicklie he's recall'd

For fatling some discords,

That since his coming from the Court

Was mov'd among the Lords;

Whairthrow, what doing was,

Now neidis a tyme must stay,—

And some tharof to his returne

Some fall, and ever lay.

2490

This tyme to be diseas'd

And feiklie he began,

His difeale

Thairfor his freinds requests and dois

Diffuaide his going than,

"Bot all for nought;" (fayd he)

"You preas t' impead me now;

"For I am not borne to my felf,

"Bot to my countrie too,

"And muche more to hir good,

"My freinds for certan know,

2500

"And commod, I, nor to my awne,

"Or to my helthe I awe."

So feik, Southe fordward fettis,

Bot wors wax't on the way;

Unto Dumfermeling he divertes,

And thair's constrain'd to stay.

Whair whill some dayes bed fast,

And fever afflicted he,

His Testa
ment

His gold, his goods, all what he had,

He leaves in legacie,

2510

To consumat his Brigge
And College works, that yit
Were not outred; and to some freinds
The rest bequethethe it.
In gold, ten thousand pundis
He had, in purse and pose,
Besyd his plate and tapestrie,
Things exquisiteit and choise.
His freinds t' awayt on him,
Thair frequentlie reforted, 2520
And for his case to Edinbrughe
The Prelat they transported,
The sext day efter, thair
Incredible increft
His severs force, yet buir he't fair,
And passing pain suppreft.
The Doctors then are call'd,
And exerceise thair art;
Yet fruitles, hopeles of his lyf,
Into dispair depart. 2530
Bot not the less of this
His fever fying still,
And thairwith weakned as he was,
To Churche yit walk he will:
And thair as when he wount,
And was bothe whoill and strong,
He piousslie did pray and preache.
Most learnedlie and long.
And syne the Sacrament,
He asked and did crave; 2540
Than hartlie, humble, and prostrat, he
Thair did the same receave.
Hence then they had him home,
Unto his house again,

Whair with sum freinds he fupt that night,
And still fuppreft his pain:
And as he fat by ufe,
He filent was and fadde,
Whiche evrie ane appr'ends to be
A figne prefaging bade. 2550
Then gois he to his bed,
Bot gets no reft nor fleep;
And yit a flum'ring fimulats,
And quyet him dois keep.
In prayer priuatlie;
And loathe his fervands fould,
Withe too much waking weareid be,
Gif other wyfe he could;
Bot neir the day he finds
The rotle and rheume to ryfe, 2560
And bold'ne his breaft, and heirfor he,
Law as he could, he cryes:
His fervandis, at his call,
And kinfmen comes, and fie
That then he waxed weak, and wold
Ere long expyre and die.
Then him th' exhort to be
In faithe and courage ftrong,
For he wald breeflie better be,
And get releef ere long: 2570
And fome, of tend'rar hearts,
Stood by him then; bot thay
Did burft for baill, and weep for woe,
To fie his deeing day.
Thefe hearing, he, his eyes,
Than dim and deeing, clears,—
And gif that was there comforts that
From thame h' expected, fpears:

- " I did conceate," sayd he,
 " Farre other wyfe of you, 2580
 " Nor to be so disconsolat
 " And thus dejected now:
 " I will foliceit be
 " For wordlie things no more,
 " For soone I fall haue heavenlie helthe,
 " Rest and eternall gloir;
 " And shortlie be exim'd
 " From fleshlie groans and greef,—
 " For th' hour is hard at hand, I hope, 2590
 " Whiche brings me my releef.
 " Whairfor, I pray yow all,
 " That each of yow and other,
 " Opitulat as Christians kynd,
 " And as becomes a brother:
 " My self, God knows, I liv'de
 " a Christian, and I,
 " Lawd, praise, and gloir to God therefor,
 " This day the same fall die."
 Then, whair he fould b' interr'd,
 Thair asked some of these: 2600
 To whome he meeklie anfuer maks,—
 " Evne whow and whair ye pleas.
 " For long since I my fowll
 " Vow'd, and to God I gave;
 " And this my fleshe, dissolv'd thairfor,
 " The earthe must hold and have."
 Now, yit once more again,
 Tho deing, they demand,
 Gif then his absent other freinds
 Withe ought he wold command? 2610
 " No, nothing, now," sayd he,
 " Command thame with I will,

" Bot prayes and wifhes to thame weell,

 " Grace and good fortoun still:

" For unto greater good,

 " From grace to gloir I go."

And, constantlie incalling Chryft,

 Suetlie deceafed fo.

The honour of his age!

 And to his cuntree borne,

2620

A splendour, ornament, and grace

 Ordain'd the Church t' adorne!

For thefe precedents fhaws,

 What credite and renowne

His wifdome wan unto the Church,

 His Countrie, Clan, and Crowne.

Yea from his aetiouns all,

 Sprang fruitfull, fair effects;

For in the Clergie, muche corrupt,

 He skilfullie corrects.

2630

Exenterated then,

 His body they imbalme

With fpyce perfum'd, & Cretan wynes,

 The rareft in this Realme.

And withe more pitifull

 Nor princelie pomp, the fame,

From Edinbrughe to Abirdone

 With mony mourners came:

Then with exceffive greef,

 Yit with all honour, thay

2640

Into his College it befoir

 The cheefest altar lay;

Benethe a monument

 Of no mean coft nor charge,

Of Helian ftones, thrie for the bafe,

 Abone ane long and large;

Whiche, with fix pedastalls,
 Upholden was, and borne:
 Whair lay his statue tall of brafs,
 Cast, carved, cut or shorne: 2650

Withe sacrilegious hands
 Direpted now and reft,
 And nothing bot the pondrous stones,
 That wold not lift, is left.

This happie Prelat, his
 Departour was 't appears,
 In th' aughtie three yeer of his age;

When fullie threttie yeeres,
 Belov'de and honor'd ev're,
 Heere he had Bishope bene; 2600

Whiche from the bliffed birthe fell fyf—
 ten hundreth and fourtene.

This tyme things markable
 And mervalous, they tell,—
 As monstros births, and others more,

Most fairlie full furthe fell:
 Thanes from the houses wholl,
 Breack or unforct did fall:

And siclyk, at his buriall borne,
 Brak his staff pastorall. 2670

A voce unknowne was heard,
 That vivelie seem'd to say—

"The Myter with the Williame sould
 "Be buried this day."

These mervalous things and strange,
 Both seene and censurd than,
 To be the signes prefaging deathe
 Of this maist matchles man!

Thus what our Williame was,
 I haue deducit and drawne; 2680

The yeer of
 his age &
 deathe.

Prodigious
 things at his
 deathe.

When priuat, and when publick too,

Succinctlie I haue shawne,

And that muche, breeflic more,

I must of faithe confesse,

Nor did demerit and deserue

His wit and worthines.

Yit since that fame from facts,

As from a fontane flows,—

And from men's deeds, done in thair dayis,

Thair praise and glorie grows;

2690

Than, from these, iustlie must

B' extollit and commendit,

Our worthy Williame wyfe, that weell

Began and better endes.

For 's great and good deserts,

Weell dois demerit now,

A book of brads, and tooles of steel

Thairin t' ingrave thame too.

For wha throw witt so weell

And towardlie did treat,

2700

So mony tymes, so mony turnes,

So weghtie and so great!

Wha in politick changes

So prompt, and prudent prov'd?

And wha the Church and Church effairs

Advanc't more and promov'd?

Wha in his lyf so wholl

In maners so modest!

Wha in his calling cairfull more,

Or gryter paines exprest!

2710

To Vanitie and Vyce

Wha was a greater foe!

And wha to Virtue suche a freind

And it advancit so!

Who lawl' and humble more,
And who the proud prophane
Did les accompanie, respect.
Support, or intertain!
In handling Holie thinges
O, wha was so devoit! 2720
And pitifull unto the poore
That he out passed not!
And what age erst, or since,
Hes ev'r, or did produce,
A wit alwayes so worthy for
Eachc good and godlie use!
No nane, or few, was fund
That in his dayes did fall
That could compare with his good partes,
Or equall thame at all: 2730
And heirfore he The Heavens
Most happie now inherits,
In pleasure and in peace prepaired
For best and blissed Spirits!

FINIS.

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